L-Burna (Layzie Bone) "Deadly Musicals"

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(Chorus)

I keeps one in the chamber, when i'm in danger Releasin' anger over deadly musicals And I don't blame ya, I do the dame tah It ain't in my game tah fuck with none of you groupy ho's

I bring the pain tah, and rearange ya And blood stain ya, look at the way we do these ho's Lil' Lay'll bang ya, ya pistol slanger Ain't been no stranger to fuckin' up these studios

(L-Burna)

All aboard the mothership up in this bitchand we gon' blast off

Nigga, we gon' smash off

Nigga, my niggas work they ass of (for the third time)

They gettin' paper runnin' with the thug by nature

Nigga, don't make my family break you

Shake you, take you on that other level

My mighty rebel's comin' quick to shoot, to do ya

Blowin' buddah for the love, us come with shit that

shock the future

Who the baller now?

Nigga, where your lady

And why you can't call her now?

She runnin' with a thug

And you the scrub with a smaller pile

Mothafuckas better raise up before I put my gauge up

And turn into a deranged nut

Nigga what?

Don't come too close, man

Don't play the wrong hand

You fuckin' with a grown man

You listen to what the song's sayin'.

Did I hear Bone playin' in your direction?

Last year you was playa hatin', now you bumpin'

Resurrection

Checkin' chins, tryina bend the wind

Layin' thin in the Benz

Ballin' for our dividends, nigga what?

(Chorus)

(L-Burna)

Click click, kaboom when I step in the room
You better assume I got that nine milli in my jacket
And i'm thinkin' of visions of doom
I presume with the music
Blazin' right, sho' you right

These are the days of our lives, of our lives
Everyday I get my grind on
A workaholic whatever you wanna call it
Nigga Mo Thug be flowin' like flossers, toss it up
Little lady, shake that ass for Layzie
Like Ken, this shit don't stop baby we doin' this on the
daily
Ay we don't give a fuck and flip out empty the clip out

Before the po po hit the scene, we dip out
Harass some mo' niggas
If it's yo' niggas, it's over we comin' thru full throttle
Mo Thug be the motto, nigga done I roll with Desporitos
E.M.T., Seldom Seen all my thugstas down to roll
Nigga, don't make me call up Bone
And none of my niggas home
Menenski mobbin' thru the mellenium
Bendin' laws for fun
If you see us thuggin' the hood, better believe I got my
gun, son

(Chorus)

(L-Burna)

Now see, I do what I can do
But I can do what you did
And nigga, I know I can build these pyramids
Y'all niggas better take me serious
Here it is mothafucka, your Mo Thug captain
Buckle up prepare for the journey, takin' you
mothafuckas platinum
What's happenin' ready for action, satisfaction
guarenteed
Movin' at speeds you wouldn't believe

Smokin' on nothin' but trees
Play with the fire, the fire, ya get burned
Lets go pump the riot, the riot 'til it hurt
We hitmen up for hire, for hire that need work
Stompin' in the battlezone livin' in the battlefield
Heated heavy for y'all niggas that don't get the picture
We champions, winners rebels for realer
They just don't get the picture
But ya gon' get the picture
It's the mothership

(Chorus)repeat til fade

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