

## **L-Burna (Layzie Bone) "My Niggaz"**

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(Chorus)

Stop, stop, everybody what's that sound?

Ak-47, so you better hit the ground

Stop, stop, everybody what's that sound?

Ak-47, nigga get the fuck down!

(L-Burna)

Have you kicked it with this thug lately?

Well, if not, you need to try,

Baby, look deep into my mind, and you could find just  
what the game made me

Rough and rugged, come get this thuggish ruggish  
rush

Get a taste of what these bitches just can't touch

And I be the number one assassin, second to none and  
steadily blastin'

All of my niggas that know me ain't askin' what I be  
doin' to get this cash

And ?? went out of fashion ?? to get you laid down

This St. Clair thugsta Bone

So all of them niggas that's flossin' the industry

We put one thru your dome

Nigga, here I go again, thuggish ruggish in the Benz

Bitches love me with these ends

Braids blowin' off in the wind

Tossin' forties out the windows with the top dropped,  
and my glock cocked

Little nigga, that block made hot, and i'm that nigga  
that blew the spot

Double nine to the 2 tripple zero, millenium hero

Nigga, I stay right with my people, 'cause these wicked  
ass streets be lethal

Niggas is see thru, they transparent, they ghost writin'

'Cause a nigga like me, i'm tired

Keep a good reach up on my pile day and night

It's about that business, nigga, get checked, respect  
what's mine

Any you niggas cross the gunline, you can bet that ass  
is mine

Nigga, we done sold 30 million plus, who fuckin' with  
that?

Nigga, wanna test me and what I represent, i'll fuck you  
with a rap  
That's why I be tuckin' my strap up under my lap when I  
get my creep on  
Reason I stress this shit in each song,  
'Cause I mean it when i'm screamin' murda  
Have you ever heard of a nigga that went and got it?  
Got a glock, then really shot it, mothafuckas that's bout  
it bout it  
Little young niggas that's doin' they thing  
True of game, are Thug Emortalz  
Nigga, don't make me have to force my hand and body  
'round your torso  
But of course, hold no remorse for enemies or  
advasaries  
It be body bags and caskets, skull and bones and  
cemetaries

(Chorus)4x

Stop, stop, everybody what's that sound?  
Ak-47, so you better hit the ground

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