

L-Burna (Layzie Bone) "Vote For Me"

Visit "[Vote For Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Layzie]

It's ya boy L-Burna, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony baby
You know what it is
Duece-double-oh-six baby, the struggle don't stop
Ten toes to the ground, where my soldiers at?

[Chorus: Layzie Bone]

Every day I wake I pray, prayin I can find my way
Every day get harder man, but I promise not to lose my
faith
Every day the sun gon' shine, let the Heavens beam on
me
Peoples need a helpin hand, c'mon you can lean on me

[Layzie Bone]

It keep gettin harder and harder, beggin and borrowin
thanks to the generals, lieutenants and sergeants
Givin us guidance, keepin us marchin, government
tryin to make us targets
Regardless, we strong like them folks down in New
Orleans man
Meaner than Katrina, and our dreams'll never fold up
man
Better hold up man, 400 years of oppression couldn't
break us
But it made us, leaders of the new school, so damn
courageous
Flippin them pages rockin them stages, if it wasn't for
the music and sports
Could we afford what we afford? Can we pay our way
out of court?
Peace to Flesh Bone, my brother gone, better believe
that he comin home
He did the crime, yeah he doin his time, but he comin
back strong
on you bitches, damn the riches, I'd rather be blessed
and gifted
than to be walkin around lost, with a hell bound
sentence
Can I get a witness, can I get a witness? It's a set-up
down here
Deep in the ghetto, off in the ghetto, they don't let up

down here

But I'ma keep fightin man 'til we get this shit how it

'posed to be

I should be your president, yeah, y'all should vote for
me

[Chorus] - 2X

[Thin C]

We livin off in these streets, under the thumb of the
beast

If you tryin to ease the squeeze, you gotta pray

We livin off in these streets, under the thumb of the
beast

If you tryin to ease the squeeze, you gotta pray, pray,
pray

[Layzie Bone]

Got a message to Bill Gates, NASA, Oprah; ask us

Do we need help? Take off the mask

Just show us love, hold us, grab us

What y'all waitin on, more disasters?

C'mon, baby we willin to work, help us create these jobs

When we do get paid the ends don't meet, nigga feel
like he just been robbed

We've got kids to feed, bills to pay, spendin it on a
necklace

Niggaz is wreckless, too young and restless, just flat
out selfish

Just can't help it, America the great bred us like that

Niggaz is starvin, stomachs is touchin, y'all ain't fed us
like that

We be's, so incomplete, why do they treat us this way?

We run the streets, we totin heat, y'all can't keep us this
way

Cause we don't educate our damn self, penetrate your
whole system

Take control of our destiny, eliminate y'all victims

Can I get a witness, can I get a witness? It's a set-up
down here

Off in the ghetto, deep in the ghetto, they don't let up
down here

But I'ma keep fightin man 'til I get this shit how it

'posed to be

I should be y'all president, yeah, y'all should vote for
me

[Chorus] - 2X

[Thin C] Every day

{*scratched*: "Fingazz on the track"}

[Layzie] Yeah, it don't stop 'til the, casket drop
[Thin C] C'mon, you can lean on me

Visit [L-Burna \(Layzie Bone\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.