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# Mo Thugs "Ain't Said No Names"

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#### Cat Cody:

No, no, no, no, no, We ain't said no names y'all. We know just who you are, exactly why you came, Now wouldn't it be real f\*\*ked up, if we start naming names? We ain't said no names!

#### Krayzie:

I can remember back in the day if you bit another nigga you was considered a biter. Non originality, simply disrespecting a true rider, Nigga, I'm fired up, Nigga, keep on biting the Bone and your jaw'll get wired up. Keep on loving my song, but my nigga, you ain't Bone. Can you understand what's wrong? Better get on. Saying you been flowing since back in the day. Some of you was. Well okay, but whatever it was you were stressing, it wasn't effecting nobody like this way. Hit me. So niggas can miss me with they drama, tell them all like Willy-D told niggas, bytch, play with your mama. "cause I'm not your toy. So nigga don't test me, "cause Krayzie ain't no sample. But really, could you handle big old slugs from these here magnum? Ever since we came with Thuggish Ruggish Bone niggas been coming up out the woods singing we stole they flow and song if that's the case then why when we kick wicked s\*\*t, muthaf\*\*kaz all like it? And then why when come trying to kick my s\*\*t I can tell youstruggling, trying? And back in

the day how many niggas was really claiming to be thugs? Niggas was gangstaz!, so what the f\*\*k done changed 'em? Huh? What really be f\*\*kin' my head up is when one nigga do something, come up, make a little bit of money, somebody all on your nuts. I'm keeping it real, and bytch, if you feel I'm talking bout you, then it must be the guilt. I think we should give them the murder treatment, yeah, that should learn 'em, baby.

Oh, oh, we gonna kill them with the big shotgun. Yeah, f\*\*k y'all niggas who's talking, nigga. Niggas talking s\*\*t over here, nigga. F\*\*k y'all niggas wantin' to do it.

Aw s\*\*t, these niggas done started over here, they talking s\*\*t, say we ain't rappin' (What?). Niggas has

got the nerve and look who platinum. Niggas been running off at the mouth before they think and look at the reality I'm a speak on it so bitch, be mad at me, Now first of all, y'all can't even talk y'all need to go get your speech right. And then while you at it, you need quit sampling all that bulls\*\*t, and get your beats tight. Let's meet up at midnight in the alley where nobody know what's happening, What's happening? You wanna pull out some guns or do some rapping? A nigga don't want no problems but then if he wants to cause it, a nine millimeter, sawed off, a .380, TEC-9, coming out my closet, Probably only have to pull a muthaf\*\*kin' .22, probably ust say, Boo, and watch you niggas scuffle, scatter everywhere, them niggas up outta there. That studio s\*\*t been known to give niggas like you wig-splits, I hear you talking, woofing nigga, but I really can't feel s\*\*t. Now face it, nigga, rap just ain't the same, especially since my Mo Thug family encountered the game. The fame is pain, for this I'll pay the price, and niggas trying to take my life. Always feelin' violent vibes, just because I'm shining now. In the hood, it was sarcastic shit like, You paid now. Been awhile since you came around. So you telling me that I ain't down? But first of all, when I was broke as f\*\*k, you niggas did not give a f\*\*k, Now all of the sudden ya loving me when we drunk, playa hata. We know who you are, (can find out/"cause I know) where you live, better protect your kids. F\*\*k it, let's blow up his crib. 10-o'clock news, Nobody lived.

### Tombstone:

You better roll "cause we give no love when we got to buck, Break you off something proper with hate, I break you off something proper with love. It's all how you take it, We been never takin' no stripping, for the body dipping, grips in the wasteland all from me assassin, even though they know about death a cold place to rest in.

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