

Mo Thugs "Family Scriptures"

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We got tha perfect combination (Mo Thug, Mo Thug)
So you betta change yo location (move out, move out)

Tombstone

Mo Thugs, be tha love, slug foe tha perfect pitch and
chronic bud, it save yo strug's, of somebody suffa
scripturaz, tryin to rip ya, hit ya really good, I'll split ya,
ditch ya. Gotta put you in my hall of flames and damn,
it's ah shame, let yo nuts hang, you can hear tha story
of tha hurricane. Bone, Il Tru, Hustlaz and Shiftaz.

(We are tha soldiaz) Busta no need to be loved, and
get tradaz, tryin to get murderis dealaz, tha trillaz, to
peel ya, straight up foe tha infantry, wars begin, we
done see they playin to win, but we got it all within, so
roll wit tha Shifts, 'cause tha thug, they creep, gon' flip
it all tha reep, on tha midnight streets, where they play
foe keeps, so fake soldiaz tha end

Lay hours of tha end, now brothaz are schemin tryin to
break tha heart, gotta 'lleviate tha problem before it
even starts, sit back relax and neva losin my
composure, brotha done told ya, betta beware. 'cause
this Mo Thug clique got plenty soldiaz, just open yo
eyes, and realize, it's gonna be Mo Thug till I die, neva
hesitate to flip, I can pin you all and in disguises. So if
you wanna come test, definat action must procede,
but before it goes down, I got's to alert tha rest of my
family

Yall want no lovin to a sista flowin bass swish, you claim
to be tha sweetest but tha style I flex is crazy. Never
again, know struggles, see Mo Thug, we on tha rise,
everyday I feel tha swisha as my method of tha high.
No won't want foe money or a place to eat and sleep,
ya see we family now, comin up wit tha gat pap, done
wit tha heat, crazy friends, out ta rolls, wadn't me
fathers by my lonely, before a sis was burnt, flow want
Mo Thug,
open up good money

It be tha Mo, thuggish buck wit bandits, one ah me

soldiaz just can't stand'em, made me how to do a 187
(187) wit ah Mac trench, or reactin like you really wanna
know what's happen, down wit bucka, yall wit me strap,
and dusta be duckin 'cause I'm blastin, we're fast when
I seen (seen) fake ass OG's (OG'S). I'm ridin me (ridin
me), Mo Thug is where I be, I'm down again

So put'em up, best ah cock dem pistols, fiend to dip
home, gettin shot gone, wit this next fall, with this next
fall Tell me have you eva had this fellin, or ah vision,
that you played a major part in ah killin. Tha man you
murdered, let's say, for instance had a sickness and
you didn't pull da trigger, was tha gun's hurta ease
eye. Tha motive was death. You took his breath without
a second guess, his chest was littered wit blood. Then
prop and leased ah peanut bag along wit tha shells,
from tha slugs. And when they finally find him all they
got was ah snail, and tha skug. Now further endanger
tha species, 'cause these
niggaz they plot, they rush up on tha block, wit shots,
from fully automatic weaponry. They had to be at least
2 or 3 cars deep, then all da suddenly, one came up
and gave me face to face wit came in. Come around
my way, you make sense feet'n ya in tha grave,
underneath in tha car found

It's tha hustla wit Hustlaz poetically known as Tony Ton,
wit them thugstaz and Shifters, Tru's and a playa, let it
be known, that we're trues wit weapons, double are
steppin, Mo Thug militant soldiaz, sucka betta feel this
bass, on tha real this fate, don't lease us in this clique,
now. You wanna ride and die, because there's hatred in
your eyes, I'd advise, stay wise, betta pray to God,
'cause these Scriptures might just rip yo mental
straight apart it's from tha heart. Demons that drop our
livez got plenty sides, realize, they fell off. So many
wanna roll, but oh how we stroll, they neva know we're
guilty, guilt, so let's make our doe, foe sho' This Mo
Thug Family (this Mo Thug Family)
(repeat)
Scriptures, we keep'em all within me (we keep'em all
within me)
(repeat)

Layzie (Stan Howse)

No competition. And I gotta get mine, so scream ah Mo,
and let me hear ya holla, not about that might dolla,
roll wit tha Bone, Mo Thugs of all her, changing
remaining tha same, flamin my dank and drankin
brew, thinkin bout that hangin, cleppin my back and
thuggin wit trues, fools, you know we're Mo Thug

Family (Mo Thug Family), I got all my thugstaz wit me
(thugstaz wit me)
(repeat)

Ken Dawg (Kendon Anthony)

Hostin ah close enough foe ya, to let you know it's do
or die foreva, ridin together, to tha day of tha stormy
weather. Pleasure and pain, is all in this trip, all these
Crips could flip, as these all Mo Thugs hits, this clique
are soldiaz, and keep it real until tha end, some green
in tha Hen, and we need in, right Let sista nip this in tha
but you can't face wit this playa, hellin foe rhymes,
sayin this Family Scriptures at last remain this stickin
that punk yo bank doe. Hear green, or comin real Little
C bust'em. Tru's bringin tha drama for them bustaz,
neva no bluffin, no question. Gotta run my game tight,
neva no weak link when a sista fall victim. Hit'em wit
Cleveland original money makaz up in yo system

It's tha Mo Thug Family Scripture we singin my people
and me, you betta believe tha Family's tree's much
deepa then what you seein, believin, hey. Gotta give ah
p'z to tha land and sellin my halo, gotta stay head
strong foe my soldiaz, like I told ya (Dear Lord can you
help me?) when you at peace. Neva to fiend, you'll pray
foe tha peoplez when you need'em they there. Ya betta
be well, mo slug's steppin, wit records we comin. Wit
tha Word in da hull just teach tha people no knowin ya
showin. It's Armageddon again, He comin, betta be
ready boy. You betta be teachin yo people to ride up
tha stairs, to pray, Souljah Boy

These soldiaz trapped in this world, don't step in our
face and my bullet's pearl. Fed up wit these hataz, and
breakin these othaz they fakaz and fakaz fade, them
pullin a gat on Mo Thug, but it ain't no suckaz this
lunatic, where's tha ground, betta get gone, on tha
dark, 'cause tha gat flipped and roam, and havin them
demons makin me crazy, know tha guage can't be
fucked wit, when I'm swangin them thangs, in front of
outs and I'll bust'em in, gotta load tha clip, when I rip
them, slip them slugs up out tha chamber, should'a
flexed it foe me, stranger

Krayzie (Anthony Henderson)

Busta, you in danger, tell'em they in danger. Ahh, cops
are quits, I take it dip flippin them, realize, what ah hit
you have misted. Ah testa be down foe tha family that
don't give no betta then this. Now what you gonna when
tha Bone get murder man, you playin within tha game,
that's why can train and prayin everyday. Family neva

divided you hurtaz be fo quit tell you can buy, so help
us along, we leave'em behind, I mean we tried but they
could not fall in line. So this is what we done hell into
they didn't this everyone, gimme tha real, makin tha
mill', how do you feel, how turn me round

Flesh

Steady makin me town, like me told ya, Mo Thug soldia
got ya back, get it postin, sellin crown, murdered it
execution style, leavin'em roasted all tha while. I'm
sippin ya hookaz so we should thinkin 'bout don't sloke
and go you wonder why, niggaz they hate me, die. And
where my family motto sky. I get wit tha dry tech and
tha Johnny deep on tha nuts hang, and you wanna
finally get betta in tha heart to handle tha pression
'cause my nigga shogun let test weed niggaz predict.
Went gone, straight Mo Thug and hook up, and they
want tha St. Clair Style, how we do it always, keep
foldin, flippin through tha pages ah literature
scripture's weed man

Tre'

Turn we come to play, Mo Thug eternally, no
unnecessary tension wit
me. My Mo Thug Family stays beside me, behind me,
leads me guides me. Ladies, are we, eternal Mo Thug

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