

## Mo Thugs "Heart Of It"

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Commotion in background  
Layzie Bone/Scant:

We thuggish ruggish niggas always, always, always  
Straight from the heart  
Hey, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Scant:

Everybody wanna piece of our click, even the niggas  
that's talkin' s\*\*t, all our on d\*\*k. (Mo Thug) Better get  
your woman, get the f\*\*k gone, and leave us alone,  
you ready for war, nigga? I'm ready, well, consider  
yourself dead when a infrared beam shining on your  
forehead, enough said. He lay dead. We want you  
niggas to realize without doubt, no head, your body will  
crumble. That's why we tell you, be humble in this  
game of fortune and fame. We done never change for  
nothing in the world, we live for the baby boys and  
girls, we brought 'em to the promised land. We done  
had this dream since little men. Can you understand?  
So how can you knock us?, won't stop us, for living our  
dreams, It really seems you's ah hata for trying to play  
us. It really don't cost but a dime to stay the f\*\*k outta  
mine, 'cause you always find, 'cause I'm that  
scandalous playa (playa) ah, getting down for his grind  
(grind)

Layzie Bone/Scant:

Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.  
The heart of it all, The heart of it all  
I said Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the  
muscle.

Layzie:

Scant-O. Scant-O.  
Layzie Bone:

Niggaz say my music ain't art, nigga, it's from the  
heart. Bytch, we balling. Niggas pray they can see us  
falling, but the liquor just keep calling me, hauling me  
to the front of the line, making me thinking about

dying. I'm trying to keep, keep my composure, nigga I showed you bytch, we soldiers ready for battle. Rattle my tail like a snake, when you hate. Cross my family, nigga you made a mistake. I'm at your wake. Now, wake up. I done keep it the same ole, ask my cousin Scant-O, blame your losses, on these bosses. We flawless and nigga we claim Mo, mighty Mo Thug that is, put it on my kids, nigga, the real deal, meet us in the field, nigga, we kill through the heart. Who's smart? Nigga, who started this? It's me, #1, #1 with a gun (#1 with a gun) bloody redrum.

Layzie Bone/Scant:

Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.  
The heart of it all. The heart of it all  
I said Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.

Scant:

You know, we soldiers, we soldiers. Let 'em know. We soldiers, we soldiers. We told ya. Niggas don't realize it's the almighty Mo.

Layzie:

Scant-O, Scant-O.  
Scant:

I'm kicking in your door, and I'm letting every nigga know, if you wanna play a part, you gotta have heart. This organization can't stand playa hation, now. Do you believe? Wanna achieve your goal? Don't turn around and sell the devil your soul. Use every piece of energy, you feeling me? Is you feeling me? Niggas wanna have this power to do they thang. Bang. No brains, no power. The mission's about to go sour, I give it a hour. Bone got the brainpower, us thugs got the muscle. Let's put this puzzle together, and you know, what we comin' up with? A organization that can never be f\*\*ked with. Bytch, you know like I know, it's all about the mighty Mo Thug, we smoking much bud, and giving you real niggas love, y'all. United we stand, divided we fall, Mo Thug will always stay strong, and peace to the end of the road. I'm gone.

Layzie Bone/Scant:

Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.  
The heart of it all. The heart of it all  
I said Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.

Scant:

We soldiers, we soldiers. We soldiers, we told ya.

Layzie:

Scant-O, Scant-O.

Layzie/Scant:

That's from the heart, baby. From the heart. Scant-O,  
Layzie, Lil' Lay. What's happenin'? Baby, we be puttin'  
our all in here, baby, That's how we do it. I love you,  
nigga, You know, I love you, nigga. From the heart,  
nigga from the heart, the heart of it all. Much love to all  
our babies out there, Buck, buck, Rest in peace  
Tombstone, but I ain't gon' hit you with the last buck,  
"cause we got heart for ya. But don't make me, Kiss his  
ass good night  
(Heartbeat)

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