

## Mo Thugs "No Pretender"

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[Krayzie Bone]

We no surrender  
We no pretender  
We bang bang

[Jhaz]

Yeah  
No surrender, no pretender  
Il Tru my crew come thick  
Family behind us  
You don't wanna see this Mo' Thug clique  
To swift to be faded  
Just hated by them foes  
Throw blows, bow down hoes  
Mo' Thug handle this like pros  
I'm too cold  
Never catch me slippin' muthafucka set up  
Il Tru to my dyin' day  
Rollin' with AJay  
Mo' Thug love nigga what  
You got your blue suit  
You got your nine  
But if you pop one time  
My trues comin' back uptight and I'm a end mine  
I'm nothin' but  
One of the best females  
Pumpin' in your ear  
Fillin' the air with nothin' but potent ass bud smells

[Tombstone]

We strapped with Bone hit the deck  
On the worst of the wreck  
Strapped with the .38 and TEC  
Hey man how we love them TEC's  
Ain't gotta dump 'em  
But when we find the muthafuckin' snitch  
Lynch 'em  
Head straight for the ditch  
Victims say we got a snake to snitch  
Goin' to the cut so we can break the bitch  
How you want the nigga  
Red on on this blue suit fried

When he died we showed the nigga he could never  
ride  
Or fuck with the souljahs  
That glide on the Clair side  
Runnin' with gauges  
Flippin' your pages  
Fuck the cages  
Shoulda known not to fuck with the thugs all militant  
Hell yeah we chill but we ill to defence of livin'  
Still can't help the way we roll  
In the land so cold  
Eveybody's singin' the devil's song along the road

[Boogy Nikke]

I'm takin' the lives of all them seargents, lieutenants we  
pin this  
How far are you willing to go  
When you test us we test nuts boy  
Better part the sea and pin the scriptures we read 'em  
Gotta get 'em where it hurt  
Gotta get their kids first  
Now my subject be the envy in me  
I'm wantin' your soul to burn in hell  
And dwell and tell the past who put you there  
Your family was soon to follow  
As I complete my intro on your people  
God bless the children though  
It was business never personal  
Better pray to the Lord for your soul  
Run away through the tunnel of the light  
Can you see me see me

[Krayzie Bone]

Boy you better believe it  
Your people fin to feel it  
When the coffin top drop the box lock shut  
Toss 'em in the back of the hearse  
And I wish I could watch the cop's crooked body rott  
And thugs will all in time  
Takeover the world  
Collect the minds of all the little girls and boys  
And pearls to a another dimension  
Where really is just us fuck the system  
Is ya feelin' me now  
'Cause I ain't got time  
To be fuckin' with the street weak leakin' mind  
You know it's cool to be thuggin' on '99  
I parlay break bustas and niggas that's on the grind  
Niggas tryin' to creep up on ah come up  
But I betcha nigga come my way you sprayed  
You knew we was real

We really do smoke blunts  
We do all our own stunts  
Fuck cops a whole bunch  
So they wanna die  
So we fin to kill 'em  
Hit the copper chop 'em up with the M-11  
Now feel the pain  
We the T-H-U-G be fuckin' souljah  
Niggas is sure we got the real shit for ya  
Never respect 'em ready to blow 'em out ya town now  
Come on y'all we take a pow pow  
That gauge that gauge we spray they lay they lay  
What a wonderful day  
Get up buck and fuck 'em on up  
When they pull you to side and they tryin' to put the  
cuffs on  
That's the perfect time to get it pump  
Then you reach up in the glove  
Hold your breath then get ya buss on  
Let 'em feel the round  
Or hear the sound  
Of the twelve gauge eruption  
Destruction we've made  
Now the peelin' is through and we got your pay

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