

Layzie Bone

"Po Po"

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[Chorus 2X: Layzie Bone] You can run but you can't hide, they'll find ya When you think you got 'em shook they only, two steps behind ya The po-po over here (here) the po-po over there (there) Nigga runnin outta time cause po-po got you, you surrounded [Layzie Bone] Lil' Ronny hit the ground runnin, when he saw the po-po comin Always into somethin, they said he'd never amount to nothin Push his buttons if you wanna, nigga was crazy with a temper Been hustlin on the corner, ever since I can remember There was a cold day in November, I remember all I seen was Timberlands racin across the snow, twenty below, pistol in his hand Saw him toss his bag of rocks as he passed me I ain't bullshittin with the quickness, he blew right past me (Ronny what's wrong?) Then the cops came rushin through, damn near knocked me to the ground Kicked the dope to the curb swiftly as I spun around Picked it up, went in the house cause he done brought them coppers out Sirens blarin everywhere, Lil' Ronny's super hot Brushed it off like, "That boy a damn fool" Grabbed a brew up outta the cooler, and turned on the news What did I see? Lil' Ronny on TV (what what?) To my amaze I took a sip of beer and fell in my seat (God-damn) That's when I'm thinkin to myself, "What the fuck did he do?" News flash, Ronny Sanders on the 11 o'clock news And as they makin the announcement, they tradin gunfire Show these niggaz in a Regal now with one blew tire He wanted, for a murder? This nigga from my block Aww shit, he done killed, a undercover cop Nigga, you'd better keep runnin cause you just committed suicide (Suicide, it's a suicide) He goin down whether dead or alive [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] Okay we back from commercial break, Lil' Ronny ain't got no time to waste He runnin, yeah he runnin and Lil' Ronny runnin outta space And they trapped him by the lake, just before he jumped in He aimed at the helicopter, nigga started dumpin! He couldn't swim, they fished him out with a net They cuffed him up for the long one, caught him drippin wet On trial for a murder that he couldn't forget Yeah, he went to jail, but that wasn't shit He on trial now, he in

denial now Got a one-way ticket to Hell, to Hell Cuffed
up, fucked up, got a story to tell I hope his family sent
him some mail, some mail ... They gave him the electric
chair And just before they sent him there First came his
brother, then came Suzie The bitch came in with a sub-
machine uzi Like, suicide, that was suicide Suicide, that
was suicide Suicide, that was suicide Biddy-bye-bye,
biddy-bye-bye, biddy-bye-bye (that was suicide)
[Chorus]

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