

## Layzie Bone

### "The Recipe"

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{\*scratched\*: "To the beat y'all"} [Intro: sample from "Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory"] Oompa Loompa, dupity-doo I've got the perfect puzzle for you Oompa Loompa, dupity-dee If you are wise you will listen to me {\*echoes\*} [Layzie Bone - during Intro] Bone, Bone, Bone (L-Burna, Strate Jacket, LeathaFace, Big Flesh-N-Bone) Bone, Bone, Bone, Bone (Boo-Boo baby) That's right, Bone boys is back (yeah) 2006, watch out nigga [Chorus 2X: Layzie Bone] I'm so good - y'all can't duplicate me {"Oompa Loompa, dupity-doo"} I'm top secret, they wanna know my recipe {"I've got the perfect puzzle for you"} They love it - all over the world they see {"Oompa Loompa, dupity-dee"} All in the streets bumpin Bone Thugs-N-Harmony {"If you are wise you will listen to me"} [Layzie Bone] We got 'em tuned in like CNN, the most watched, the most trusted Guaranteed platinum hits, motherfuckers love it How we destined to be addictive, I'm so sick with it like cancer The greatest rappers alive, niggaz ain't got no answers or solutions for this movement dawg, we run right through 'em Don't mean to brag, but niggaz mad cause we don't come close to 'em Got them 24's spinnin, off the sweat of my saliva So much spit from the tongue, ain't nobody liver I got that fire, real thug life supplier I'm takin flight baby, I can get you higher I figured I warned you when I drop this year "But it's another rapper's turn!" Nigga not this year, hey! But we ain't trippin, we got love for the real If you hatin on me dawg, I'ma go for your grill Don't try to battle cause we bustin them guns I mean I'm second to none, that means I'm Number One We got juice [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] In '93 we had these Cleveland niggaz holdin they breath Cause we was some young wild niggaz droppin "Faces of Death" Let me get to tracin my steps, now who woulda thought that we would blow? Took a trip to California back in 1994 Before long, dropped the "Thuggish Ruggish Bone" Nigga Eazy-motherfuckin-E was puttin me on And they love it, love it, +Foe Tha Love of the Money+ Niggaz was out here in they hustle mode, livin the thugsta story In '96 other rappers couldn't stand me Because my family was bringin

home the Grammy Thugged-out niggaz from the St. Clair area Still up in yo' hood, niggaz never been scared of ya Beware of the, way them Bone Thug niggaz tear it up Darin ya to ever try to step or try to compare to us Never that, Lil' Layzie way too clever, Jack I'm goin diamond, y'all wood like a lumberjack [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] Tell the DJ play the music, put the needle on the record Been a while since I checked in, niggaz still respectin My mind recollectin, let me do some bill collectin Put it down so it ain't no question, me and my dawgs is blessed man Testin testin, one-two one-two I'ma give you what you want, nigga what you gon' do? I'm on cue, stay ready, I ain't got to get ready Lyrics heated heavy, all the time deadly Bet me, if you got the balls of steel I look a nigga up and down like, "Is you for real?" Better chill with the tough act, I know where the thugs at Real niggaz bust back, tell me how you love that [Chorus] [Outro: sample] Oompa Loompa, dupity-doo I've got the perfect puzzle for you Oompa Loompa, dupity-dee If you are wise you will listen to me {\*echoes\*}

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