

## L-Burna

# "For The Thugs That's Gone"

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Layzie Bone, representin for all my fallen soldiers  
I keep my, feet on the concrete, and I ride for the cause  
That's why this opportunity still knockin like I would in  
my balls  
Forever the, hood in me dawg, and yeah the law is still  
trailin  
Been some time since I been drug sellin, they labeled  
me a thug felon  
And at least they think so, see me rollin in my Benzo  
drivin  
I-90 East on the freeway, po-po and they wanna stop  
me  
They see me leave the projects, pick up suspicious  
objects  
My cousin Skano had that sticky green so I went to cop  
it  
They always fuckin with me, just got a Denali truck  
They hate that I'm it with the windows tinted, finna roll  
this up  
And I know they hate to see me, they smell the leather  
on me  
As soon as they ask me for license I'm quick to flash it  
on 'em  
And sure done rollin 'em proper, cause dawg I learned  
my lesson  
Big Wally told me to get legit so I can roll with weapons  
And I pray the Lord he bless 'em, I pray he R.I.P  
Forever I'm holdin down your legacy in these streets  
So we pour this liquor out  
For the thugs that's gone, for the thugs that's gone  
And if you feelin what we talkin about  
Then you know we mourn, and you know it's on  
Even though they all gone home  
You know life goes on, and it won't be long  
'til we see each other again  
It goes on and on on, and on and on on  
We wanted the money and the power, remember how  
quick it all came?  
Little hustlers gettin it, makin that dough, already we  
thick in the game  
We thought we as slick as they came, a little bit sick  
and deranged

Doin thangs, did not seem strange, I can't explain but  
we had to bang  
And your name we keep it poppin, them polished  
pimpin playas  
Represent from everywhere, my niggas from the Clair  
We keep on movin, movin, if I happen to be who next  
Just keep on movin, movin, makin these niggas give  
respect  
Cause I'm that worldwide baller now, and everywhere I  
go  
I keep my heat right by my side, in case y'all ain't know  
We wouldn't do shit to start some drama, man we  
riders for real  
Layin our freedom on the line, tryin to provide us a  
meal  
And I'm makin mil's, sellin mil's off record deals, still in  
the hood  
Nigga Troy, Hollywood, Little Boo, it's all good  
We love y'all and miss y'all, Tombstone from Mo Thug  
You my dawg, and sho' enough, and you know when I  
show love (that's right)  
This life is tricky, ain't it? Pictures painted, tainted and  
distorted  
It's like these memories all I have, so I report it and  
record it  
Remember that baby she was gorgeous, not a flaw in  
the world  
But she left us and went to Heaven, oh precious, that  
beautiful little girl  
See we can take it for granted, cause it ain't promised  
Never know just how this life is gon' be  
Better take advantage as much as you can manage  
Cause if you damage it this is all it's gon' be - trust me  
Too many celebrities perish, these people we love and  
cherish  
And I had a chance to met Aaliyah, but I was too  
embarrassed  
And I should've took that chance, I heard that from a  
man  
Jam Master Jay was so real, y'all niggas don't  
understand  
He told me to handle my busniess, make sure I pay my  
taxes  
A little advice from a legend to keep my paper stackin  
And I gotta give props to Eazy, that nigga put me on  
If he didn't believe in the Thugs, y'all wouldn't have  
heard of Bone

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