

## **Bizzy Bone f/ K.O., Mr. Capone-E, Mr. Silent "For the Homies"**

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[Intro: Bizzy] Don't let the light skin fool you nigga This  
your real homeboy Lil' Bizzy the Kid, is definitely in the  
motherfuckin community As I sit down and I write this  
letter to my dear brother Dear brother, heavenly grace  
and peace be unto you in your time of persecution,  
dear brother I pray this letter greets you in good spirits  
and peace and health I love you For the mothfuckin  
hood and the ghetto Ain't nothin you need but a homie  
[Bizzy Bone] For the homie, doin it tight, give you the  
shirt off of my back For the homie I sing songs in fact  
For the family, I'll never forget you whatever you need  
For the family, I'm walkin the streets, I know you see  
For my momma, I'm doin it again - I'm doin the best  
that I can Gotta love my father, he fathered a man,  
man, man For my sister, I help you on out with the  
nephews I do the best that I can, for my sister I tell 'em  
to spread the love For my brother, I greet you with a  
spiritual kiss For my brother, spiritual kisses sellin  
peace One, collaborations only to spread that joy One,  
for my father, the best homeboy [Chorus: Mr. Silent]  
You can find me with my homies, I'll never run I'll never  
hide from my homies, I'm down to ride I'm down to die  
with all my homies, kickin with the West Coast soldiers  
Reppin for my homies, deep in the streets we stayin up  
[Mr. Capone-E] My homies, they're my young thug  
outlaws Down for whatever when it's on Jermaine  
makes his call We miss you O.G., from the families  
locked away Upstate behind bars up in Pelican Bay All  
the rappers, who lost their life in the struggle From  
Biggie Smalls, 2Pac, Eazy-E we'll miss your hustle The  
trouble, when the lights went out It's still a war zone  
and you still the homie, no doubt Life of a vigilante,  
with the street authority My homies are forever 'til,  
eternity Enemies get bucked, trust no, man I'm in the  
land where they bangin every kids on they hand  
Propaganda, in this white man's world A devil's reject,  
with a meth-amphetamine burn The world turns, never  
leave you lonely I'm your confidant, your one and only  
homie [Chorus] [K.O.] My definition of a homie is a  
brother with pride Therefore that I'll always have your  
back not givin a care who's down to ride To never leave

you astray, to put his life in front of yours I'm havin a  
vision in my mind, my dogs are seepin up through my  
pours Cause I'm a true blue thug, and I'm keepin it real  
My dogs ain't never given away, that's what you call the  
real deal As I poured a little liquour for, those who  
passed My true, soldiers in the green the game of life  
and they crashed [Mr. Silent] My definition of a homie  
My dogs ain't never gonna leave me lonely Straight  
riders, we ain't no phonies My criminal styles and Mr.  
Capone-E's Straight ridin, through the city Givin it up  
for Bizzy Bone and Frank Nitty Mr. Silent puts it down  
showin no pity Rollin it up for all my homies that are  
with me, with me [Chorus]

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