

Bone Thugs N Harmony F/ Tre

"1st of Tha Month"

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Chorus: Layzie Bone (Bizzy Bone & Tre)

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up (It's the first of the month)

To get up, get up, get up, get up, get up (So cash your checks and come up)

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up (It's the first of the month)

To get up, get up, get up, get up, get up (So cash your checks and come up)

[Verse 1: Krayzie Bone]

Hey

Today I think it's a wonderful day

And I won't front with it (Why?)

Cause it's the first of the month, and now

We smokin', chokin', rollin' blunts

And sippin' on 40 ounces

Thuggin', come, come, we got to in front row (Stay blunted)

And all nights, we ride

Hit up the block to where? (East 99)

I get with my partner to get me some yay, so

Double up, tell us

What you need, we got tweet to get P.O.D'ed, fiend for the green leaves

Give it up

For the first, it's sure, better lay low

Cause the popo creep when they roll slow

Break, if you can't get away

Better toss that yayo, keep your bankroll (Yeah)

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high

And you better believe when it's time to grind

I'm down for mine, crime after crime

Fin' to creep, to the pad, cause mom's got a grub on the grill

If we got the four-oh

You know it's the first of the month, and my trues, we

Thugs

For real

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Verse 2: Bizzy Bone]

Wake up

And I see that my sister was already dressed

She said, "I'm a run and go get my stamps

Watch and make sure no one snatches my check"

And that's the mailman

Sort through the mail and put it up in-a me pocket (So I be)

Hittin' the 99 to get me a dub, for forty duckets

But ain't no bucket, ride that

Rita

Hop on the 10 to the click

Ready to get 'em up

With-a me thugs

And to cash that dub, man, I gotta get paid

Player, player

Holla, holla

Saint Claire got much to offer

With-a me peeps on 93, or off on the glock glock for some dollars

So

Get a bag of yayo and a quarter roll

Oh

Most all of my thugstas got the same

And we gonna roll it all up to smoke

Better to change the hydro

We know all the cuts

To the up, to the po-po

Toss all that yayo, then roll with the chrome and say "Mo"

Runnin' through the alley, into the melee

Up on the second to sundown

Those run from

January, November, December, I'm lovin the first of the Month

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Verse 3: Wish Bone]

It's the first of the month

Gotta grind, gotta get mine

In the hood, that I claim, and I slang on that double nine (Nine)

Gotta find them dubs, gonna get a forty, can a thug, get love

What's up

Come and thug in my corner, baby, a donor

Saint Claire thugs don't like that

And sellin' them dummies

Makin' that money come back

All of it
From the first to the 15th, thugs a-more plenty G
But I gotta save, gotta come up
Put it all in a cup
When I get blowed, in a pot or stove
Grab a double O's, time to roll to the pad
Count up my profits and add it to the stash
Gotta watch my back, see (Player haters)
Maybe out to rob me, fool
But never no shorts or no losses
Dumpin' keepin' this busters up off me, see
Gotta search the whole block
Spend a couple bills
Thug
Burn a lot of green on the first

Break: Layzie Bone (Bizzy Bone) {*Tre harmonizing in background*}

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up (It's the first of the month)

To get up, get up, get up, get up, get up (So cash your checks and come up) {Ah, hah}

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up (It's the first of the month) {No, ah, yeah}

To get up, get up, get up, get up, get up (So cash your checks and come up)

[Verse 4: Layzie Bone (Krayzie Bone)

Wakin' up

Feelin' buzzed up

Early in the mornin'

Stretchin', I'm yawnin', lightweight bent

Chugga lugga, take a fifth to the dome

Instead, I kick it with my trues, but it is the first, so I'm getting me hustle on

Hop on the phone, callin' up Krayzie Bone

Wanna know

Did you O.G. check come? (She put me down)

I'm a hop on the bus with Biz' (You know, let's get drunk)

And I'm comin' with a pocket of funk

From hump, here to hump, T put me down

Oh God, how I love, when the first come around

Me be freakin' the Black 'N Mild

Runnin' through town, cuz, see, the first get celebrated

Rushin' to the block, cause I wanna get faded

Lookin' all wild cause I'm needin' me hair braided

We heavy off into this game

True to the first, just call me that pro slang

Them reckless from the east to the west coast

Makin' that money all across the world, mayne

Saint Claire true
And I know I'm workin' late, tonight
But I gotta make a lick, so I ask the Lord to keep my
homeboys high
We be comin' up with ends, all about makin' more on
the first
Get a fifth, but don't flip
Gettin' live with the Bone Thugs, Poetic Hustlas in the
graveyard shift
On the first

Hook: Tre {Krayzie Bone in background}
It's the first of the month
Loc'in, show and fair {Come down to Saint Claire}
Loc'in, show and fair (It's the first of the month)
Loc'in, show and fair {Come down to Saint Claire}
Loc'in, show and fair

Repeat Hook

[Tre]
Tre
Is down
With Bone Thugs
In Cleveland
In Cleveland
In Cleveland
In Cleveland

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