

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony f/ Thin C**"Make it a Double"**

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[Intro] I've been drinkin {*6X*} (Shit, Layzie Bone, Big Tubby.. this your boy Layzie Bone) [Chorus 2X: Thin C] + (Layzie) I've been drinkin and you're on my mind (toss it up, comin close with me) Let me hit it one more time (toss it up, comin close with me) We'll make it a double (we'll make it a double) We'll stay out of trouble, yeah (we'll stay outta trouble, yeah) [Layzie Bone] I've been drinkin heavy overtime, baby you've really been on my mind When I called you didn't pick up the line, feelin like I done fell behind So I'm at the bar drinkin my troubles away cause shit got deep Lost my house and my car last week, I was livin like I was a star last week Tryin to harvest these streets, got knocked by the feds now all of this stuck in my head Should I run, now how should I've pled? If I cop this plea I'm dead This is a decision, if I go to prison who's gonna take care of my kids? Nobody will listen, now why won't they listen Now why won't nobody forgive me? Hey, bartender let me order another round At least you could help me out, I need a Grey Goose right now And make it a double, don't mix it with nothin cause I'm gettin double bent Well put a Red Bull on the side, I wanna stay warm for the fuck of it After about three shots, my problems is startin to fade away So I'ma keep on tossin 'em back, I'm feelin my buzz done stayed today Don't worry who drivin me, bitch, I'm designated Just put the Grey Goose in the cup, hurry up and make it [Chorus] [Bizzy Bone] Now gimme some Henny, any brown liquor, Coca-Cola in ice Hittin the club, next to the bar, feelin so nice in my eyes A little somethin lookin thirsty, order some Dom towards her table Bring her some O-J full of Mimosa, strawberries, and a coaster Lookin cool, like Clark Gable fittin my gangsta fedora Light up a Newport, in a non-smokin section, stars important though Do what I do smoothly, she keep lookin like "Come" Finish my Henny, no more Henny, fuck it, give me some rum Order my slow jam, my homies is whisperin like "This Bizzy" Her expressions is like, "That's who he is?" Yeah that's who is he She motions to me chill with her, take my rum and go over She's tellin her girls to move over, I'm surrounded by my

soldiers And one of 'em drinkin Ketel One, and one of
'em drinkin Tanqueray One of 'em drinkin Goose, and
the other, Perrier-Joué«t My limo is in the back, we have
all that plus weed Watchin movies with five broads,
drinkin Mo' in the streets [Chorus] [Layzie Bone -
repeat 2X] Toss it up, comin close with me Toss it up,
comin close with me We'll make it a double We'll stay
outta trouble, yeah [instrumental plays for 26 seconds]
[Chorus] - fades out

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