

T-bone

"Tru 2 Life Playaz"

Visit "[Tru 2 Life Playaz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Kinda like tha mafia if you ask me, who's that?
All of them ridas from ORC, why's that?
'Cuz we bad like 3 strikers when we spit rhymes
And preach to street bikers or convicts in ricers

There never ain't no telling what we gonna do
'Cuz when you think we through, we come back hit you
Wit another hit, ain't no stopping me and my gang
Boneybone Corleone from the MTV cut fame

Same rapper and same rider, Westsider
Only difference is my beats and rhymes tighter, that's
real
Now throw in tha sky if you down wit me
I represent that organized rhyme family

Family tree consist of demon killas, reaching drug
dealers
And top billas making scrilla, livin' in white villas
Using guerrilla tactics to reach crypts and bloods
And all tha thugs that are looking for love

We's them rhyme sayers, tru 2 life playaz
Dippin' in navigators not trippin' on all you haters
Making rider music strictly for tha Creator
Wit more game from tha bay than the Oakland Raiders

We's them rhyme sayers, tru 2 life playaz
Dippin' in navigators not trippin' on all you haters
Making rider music strictly for tha Creator
Wit more game from tha bay than the Oakland Raiders

From tha land of Chuck Taylors, khaki wearers and
gang bangers
Where rap sangers low ride and talk about 'em colored
bandannas
Ducking from one time, California sunshine
Projects and streets infested wit thugs that are doing
major crimes

Prime time couldn't paint a better picture
Best beware of them locs and O.G.'s from them thugs

hit ya
'Cuz where we from it's straight scandalous, Los Angeles
Ain't too many players or ridas that can handle us

Slugs flying in every direction you look
Got homeless people living under bridges and drug addicts hooked
Ain't this a shame, that's why me and my gang preachin'
Like deacons to bloods, crips, Latinos, Blacks and Puerto Ricans

Every weekend we be speakin' and preachin', teachin'
How we need to be reachin' tha heathen, sleepin'
While tha devils creepin' meetin' to put these suckas names on contracts
And lift up and raise up tha King of kings like a car jack
We's them rhyme sayers, tru 2 life playaz
Dippin' in navigators not trippin' on all you haters
Making rider music strictly for tha Creator
Wit more game from tha bay than the Oakland Raiders

We's them rhyme sayers, tru 2 life playaz
Dippin' in navigators not trippin' on all you haters
Making rider music strictly for tha Creator
Wit more game from tha bay than the Oakland Raiders

We making moves like a U-Haul
Playa haters don't get it twisted like RuPaul
We don G's and family, that stick together like Siamese
Twins and Chinese steam rice from Chang Lee's

I'm tha, Bone Corleone wit Lucky Luciano
Donnie Brasco and Mr. Kevin Blanco
E-Doggie Montana from Nicaragua
And my little patna that we be calling Jimmy Hoffa

Can't forget about Chase Gigant
'Cuz when I rhyme say he makes 'em beats bomb bay
Hot like picante, this is tha click that I be talking about
And if you ain't down wit us then back up before you get clowned

We's them rhyme sayers, tru 2 life playaz
Dippin' in navigators not trippin' on all you haters
Making rider music strictly for tha Creator
Wit more game from tha bay than the Oakland Raiders

We's them rhyme sayers, tru 2 life playaz
Dippin' in navigators not trippin' on all you haters

Making rider music strictly for tha Creator
Wit more game from tha bay than the Oakland Raiders

We's them rhyme sayers, tru 2 life playaz
Dippin' in navigators not trippin' on all you haters
Making rider music strictly for tha Creator
Wit more game from tha bay than the Oakland Raiders

We's them rhyme sayers, tru 2 life playaz
Dippin' in navigators not trippin' on all you haters
Making rider music strictly for tha Creator
Wit more game from tha bay than the Oakland Raiders

Visit [T-bone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.