

Fux

"Riot"

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[Flesh-N-Bone]

Yeah, yeah

Unh huh, unh huh, callin' all my trues (trues)

Mo Thug family bringin' it to ya once again

Callin' all my thugstas, thugstas, thugstas

Thugstas and hustlas, hustlas, hustlas

Callin' all my thugstas, thugstas, thugstas

Thugstas and hustlas

We the tightest, trues humbly united

Family never divided, be the survivors

Mo Thug riders comin' and set it off

Start the riot (And halt!)

My nigga, the Fifth Dawg breakin' it off so raw

And let me set it off once again

I'm ready for battle

Well, if it's on with the war

Then let the games begin

My friend, you feelin' the wrath Mo Thugs steady bring

When we hit the scene, we gonna ? everything

Listen to the fat lady sing

It'll be over, so tell 'em why

You better get out of my way, clear my path

My nigga put 'em in a bullet bath

Wig-splitters, and niggas

I love when I blast my trigger

Ready and willing soon, they tried

I'm buckin' and killin' police - leave 'em in the streets

With their badges all bloody, fuck 'em all

Ain't no peace

Strapped, the heat on thugs

They poppin' the nines, it's time to get with ya

Bet I won't miss ya, bullet hit ya

Better hope you survive, when I come get ya

[Flesh-N-Bone]

We the tightest, trues humbly united

Family never divided, be the survivors

Mo Thug riders comin' and set it off, start the riot

We on the mash, collectin' cash

At last, my niggas

We finally made it up out of the ghetto
But I want cheddar, bet I never knew none could fade it
Rollin' with gauges
And whole lot of ammunition in my trunk
If there's any chalk left when I get done
I'll reach for my shit ? they're dumped
Bump, thump and my people down your block
Thugsta mentality straight from the Glock Glock
Let off my heat, pop shot 'til the cop drop
Daily, my shit don't stop
Who aim to try and tame me?
I'm gonna mangle 'em, then bang they brain
And strangle fools who fuck with our name
I crept and I came with game
I'm tellin' y'all, "Fuck the fame."
I'm out to get paid, that's what I envision
Givin' ya a hit you fiend and listen nigga
My trues still on the mission, yeah.

[Flesh-N-Bone]

We the tightest, trues humbly united
Family never divided, be the survivors
Mo Thug riders comin' and set it off
Start the riot
Let's carry out will after will
My deals are handled
Fulfilled with a mighty power
Up against forces of evil
And we have been waitin'
At last for the final hour
How I pray to the Lord
Heavenly Father, will He have got mercy?
I'd rather disperse you into the line of fire
And gun they buck when they hurt you
Hit 'em with a curse and you got glocks
And it servin' niggas murdered mo
Givin' up shots to the Double Glock all day long
Niggas steady drop P's
Don't even (fall) touch these
So picture the St. Clair thugstas
And we put Cleveland on that goddamn map
Steady pap papped
Now, bustas, yeah, come stumble into my world
So you can have peace, and you can have harmony
Cause any harm to me, we can afford
'Cause I got a army, nigga

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