

Layzie Bone & Bizzy Bone f/ Krayzie Bone "Str8 Ridaz"

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[Layzie Bone]

(Yo, we violent....what!?)

This is... (I'm a straight ridah)

Another Self Entertainment production... (I'm a straight ridah)

(I'm a straight ridah) Bone Thugs... (I'm a straight ridah)

Hey Mook, that's that nigga right there dog (We straight ridaz)

That's the same nigga that was talkin' shit at the club, dog

Watch out

[Verse 1 - Layzie Bone]

Swingin' at 'em, yeah I'm grindin', baby gettin' down with the best of them

You thought I would slip and fall, end up like the rest of them

That's what you expect from them, never the thugs, nigga this Bone

Whup him like he stole somethin', beat him like I'm Roy Jones

And I thought I told you life is wicked fast, steady get up and get the cash

Stick 'em fast, niggaz be lettin' this slip on past

Number one is up for grabs, I'ma be the victor man

Strong arm, take the shit, like I was the Peter man

Bulldoze against the grain, I always been a rebel dog

Kickin' ass, takin' names, on a whole 'nother level dog

Grown since a teenager, mobile phones and Sky

Pagers

Brought up in the projects, now we ballin' skyscrapers

H2s and Escalades, customized, special made

Hollywood to Broadway, check it dog, we gettin' paid

Naw I ain't about to change, I'ma just continue grindin'

Bills paid, babies eatin', record sales steadily climbin'

[Hook - Bizzy Bone] X 2

Ride or die..

Ain't nothin' wrong, I'm ready to get the battle on

Ride or die..

Waitin' for war, waitin' for warfare

[Verse 2 - Krayzie Bone]

A nigga got a flow that's so sick, my shit is in critical
condition
And if there's a cure for this, I don't need a fixin'
Gimme a blunt and let me split that shit, man hit that
shit
We ain't smokin', rollin' no penners, we blow big fat
spliffs
My nigga, just kick back with me, it's the thugs
That's runnin' this motherfucker so bitch answer to us
We the man, we the one
That started this thuggish ruggish, that rough and
rugged shit
We ain't smokin' heat, tokin', fuck with me killer, fuck a
bitch
I must admit these niggaz, they caught on quick
Broads is gettin' pretty jealous 'cause they all on dick
Battle you with a rhyme, man I battle you with a nine
Millimeter heater, start the breathin' and stop the
bleedin'
Thug niggaz straight outta Cleveland, just released to
the streets
Paper chasin' player haters get pussies feet
underneath, when I creep
So don't be fuckin' with Krayzie, I come through blazin'
With my Leatherface and sawed off, servin' niggaz raw
dog

[Hook] X 2

[Verse 3 - Bizzy Bone]

Reinvention of the radical, none of these rappers
compatible
Ready for combat, fanatical, tragedies never tattle
Automatic guns rattlin', moppin' up blood stains,
grievance
And I done seen about everything in the world but Jesus
I been to Armageddon, under war, one disciple
Tear it up and start it all over, let me rewrite the Bible
My shit's maniacal, drink Henny until I spit up bile
Livin' this crazy life, la vida loca
Baggin' that coca cola, poppin' that Motorola soldier
This shit is sizzlin', bullets are whistlin', bitch
I am the master of my destiny, never no De Milo
And no Jezebel, my sisters say don't let them broads
stress me
I need the silence of the spirits, I am the lamb
These niggaz gon' hate it, corrupt it again, hmmm
It's the religion of Abraham, where there were Muslim

bastards
Catholic or Jewish, leave it to Christians, this is thug life
niggaz

[Hook] X 2

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