

## Layzie Bone & Young Noble

### "That's The Shit"

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[Chorus - Layzie Bone + Young Noble]

You got some money in ya pocket nigga - that's the shit  
comin down on them twenty - fo's - that's the shit  
You a pimp, and you mackin hoes - that's the shit  
with ya pinky and ya neck froze - that's the shit  
feelin good and you eatin good - that's the shit  
You get respect in ya neighborhood - that's the shit  
with a style they can't fuck with - that's the shit  
young, black, and comin up big - that's the shit

[Verse 1 - Young Noble]

Yo pockets full and it's friday - that's the shit  
white tee, new fit, with the crispy kicks  
keepin it real regular nigga - that's the shit  
still ahead of the competitors with authentic thug  
scriptures  
reppin my set nigga - that's the shit  
I been a Outlaw every since a baby bitch  
when the hoes get to choosin - that's the shit  
cause I know we all fuckin, we all gettin it in  
when shit go accordin to plan - that's the shit  
cause at the end of the night we all got money to split  
when you catch e'm by suprise, damn - that's the shit  
You thought I wouldn't make it, you though I wouldn't  
rise again  
And when we walk up in the spot dogg - that's the shit  
they look like is that them boys, yeah that's them  
when you prove all the doubters wrong - that's the shit  
Bone Thugs and them Outlaws - that's the shit

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Layzie Bone]

Just got me a new Lac with 4 do's nigga - that's the shit  
brand new 20 inches with fresh vouges had to have  
that shit  
slam the do's on my Cadi Coupe, crank it up and smash  
the gas  
I really don't know where I'm headed yet but I'm leanin  
hard chasin cash  
bobbin through the grimey streets fillin quarters, takin

notes

You know these folks is watchin me, so you know I gots  
to watch these folks  
that's the shit - playin for keeps off in this dirty game  
thuggin and lovin to get me some change  
till the day I die keep doin my thing, I'm goin against  
the grain  
after the rats with the cheese  
these boys in the industry wanna break bread you  
feelin me  
from Detroit, to Minnesota, Sacramento, North Dakota  
I'm kickin it when you see me dogg I'm from Cleveland  
we rollers hold up  
let me expose ya baby - we's the shit  
livin legends in ya presence, Pac and Eazy bitch  
that nigga Hollis pushin buttons while we blowin a sack  
in the Sac with sack and nigga that's just that

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Young Noble]

A super sack of that sticky green - that's the shit  
fuckin with sack gettin plenty green - that's the shit  
when Big Hollis on the track nigga - that's the shit  
I know at any given time it could come out a hit  
when I'm reppin my squad nigga - that's the shit  
we all born Outlaws and that's just sick  
in the booth spittin truth nigga - that's the shit  
when you stick to the rules nigga - that's the shit

[Verse 4 - Layzie Bone]

Young Noble and Layzie Bone nigga - that's the shit  
collaboration real niggaz on some classic shit  
And I love the game because it love me that's how  
positive niggaz navigate  
jumpin out of Navigators, brushin off they alligators  
that's the shit - cause real reconize real  
break bread, get money nigga hundred dollar bills  
You a hustler and you know it couple dollars in ya  
pocket  
put ya hands up in the air and scream - that's the shit

[Chorus] - repeat 'til end

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