

## Layzie Bone f/ Dre Ghost

### "From the 99"

Visit "[From the 99](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ad libs for first 14 seconds] [Layzie] We them thugstas from the 9-9 [Chorus 2X: Layzie Bone] + (Dre Ghost) Got game, do thangs, big thangs (it's them thugs, it's them thugs) We them thugstas from the 9-9 Got game, do thangs, big thangs (it's them thugs, it's them thugs) We them thugstas from the 9-9 [Layzie Bone] Nigga I'm "The Answer" like A.I., and "The Truth" like T-Mac It's Little Layzie Bone puttin my city on the map Got more game than a motherfuckin referee That be the shit, motherfucker you wanna step to me Niggaz that wants to test that nigga Lay' Bone, call up Kray' Bone Flesh Bone, Wish Bone, niggaz be gettin +Bizzy+ on any nigga think they ready to fuck with the Thugs You catch a slug fuckin with us, nigga you know we gets 'em up It's the certified platinum playas pimpin through your city Got niggaz lookin with envy cause they bitches wanna get with me We the worldwide ballers now, and everywhere I go I keep my heat right by my side, in case y'all ain't know [Chorus] [Dre Ghost] Now Dre Ghost reppin from L.A. to Cleveland, city to fuck with L.B. And we migrated to grimy down to the A-T-L, feel me? And we stay thuggin in the streets to make our ends meet By all means necessary we've got to put it down So lace your boots up now if you're thuggin with us Definition to the streets; in thugs we trust It's a must that we bust, that means shit is fucked up But we gots to handle it, dismantle it, and that's for them and not us You won't see what I'm sayin, you need to read between the lines Think about dangerous minds, true thugs don't die We'll multiply in size, through harmony it was taught Off St. Clair and 99, perfect timin was brought [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] They tell me y'all be slitherin, better stay away from them bitter men Cause niggaz'll catch you slippin and leave you stankin like a chit-lin Hoes and they gang guys thinkin everythang perfect Better come clean like detergent and get that {?} like a surgeon I ain't talkin about Dr. Dre, the Dre that's a Ghost The one you see with mighty Mo Thug, that be thuggin the most Coast to coast, Cleveland to Cali, Chuck Taylor and Bally's And I ain't tryin to form a committee, I'm keepin it alley With

my dopeman, {?} in Hollis In my six-tre Impala, with a  
Benzo to follow Swallow baby, holler baby, if you all  
about the dollar baby We just so polished baby, Mo  
Thug niggaz live and crazy [Dre Ghost] Oooh yes, it's  
Thugs It's them thugs, it's them thugs... It's them thugs,  
it's them thugs... It's them thugs, it's them thugs

Visit [Layzie Bone f/ Dre Ghost](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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