

## **Master P f Bone Thugs "N Harmony Till We Dead And Gone"**

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Chorus - Master P]

Nigga, nigga, nigga

P and Bone nigga

Ughhhhhhh

And we gone kill ya

Till we dead and gone nigga

[Master P]

I couldn't gang bang

With crips and bloods

But i could stand on the corner

Wit killas and drugs

They healing

Outlaws that reaching for souls

We ghetto niggas

600, Fearris, and Rolls

We couldn't run from niggas cause we bout it bout it

I'm from the set where my niggas get rowdy rowdy

We gon hang niggas

We gon bang niggas

We gon slang niggas

Cause we trigger niggas

Banger got cheese nigga

Never fall nigga

Put my name on the wall when I'm gone nigga

Cause I'm a soldier

No Limit finest

Mouth full of gold teeth and diamonds

Uhh - uhh

Hit 'em up nigga

Get 'em get 'em get 'em

Miss me I'ma split 'em

Throw up your something soldier rag if you ain't with  
'em

Uhh - uhh

Or else East 99 will get with 'em

[Chorus - Master P]

[Layzie Bone]

Little Lay done traveled around the world

Caught a few cases

Seen so many faces and so many places

Ace this game

Why do you try to erase this on a daily basis

Give me my spaces

Show me some love though

Just pump your fist in the air and holler "Mo"

Could you do me that and I'll hit you back

Little nig just don't know where my thugs at

Some at the track on the back chrome gat  
Some around the corner selling that crack  
Some of my thugs in the penn dead wrong  
Got a lot of my thugs in the grave long gone  
May they rest in peace  
My nigga sleep  
Nigga be creep thugging till we all deceased  
Makaveli, Biggie Smalls, and Eazy-E  
T-Rock got shot  
Lord bless 'em please bless thier seed  
For real we tru to the thugs representing that Land  
Putting it down for the nation of thugs man  
So you understand  
Now whats wrong with your game  
Wounds be getting to shooting  
Fuck the law  
Keep packing that steel  
Real real when your riding the feel just chill  
And peace will be still  
Nigga from Cleveland to New Orleans  
Across the sea and ocean  
Master P and Bone thugs  
Coast to coast  
We steadily rolling putting it down  
[Chorus - Master P]

[Krayzie Bone]

Niggas niggas if you with me

Don't be talking about it nigga come get in the car

Reach in the back for the AK

Okay

Lets see if you ready for war

Scoping the target

Mark it then you pull out your weapon and spark it

Nine millimeter, heater, streetsweepers, and sawed-offs

Shit

Bitch hear me ticking

I'm bound to blow

Nigga better get on the floor

Oh, and hey and then when you dropping you might as well give me your bank

Look in my eyes

They so surprised

Cause they must have thought I was studio

What do ya know

Nigga jumped out of the video and fucked you up

Aw shit

Here come the police

Now tell me what it is you want?

I got the same thing you got so it all depends on who the sharpest shot

Lets get it on

Boy your funerals after if dead Krayzie snaps

Cause there be to many bloody bodies bagged up off  
in the back

Fucked up

We wouldn't of had to resort to violence

But man the nigga was raised that way

And I'm gon stay that way even if I die today

But what can I say?

I picked a fucked up game to play

So I gotta get up and move out

Face the shoot out

So I'll be on my way

[Chorus - Master P]

[Wish Bone]

Yeah yeah

In the mist of the ghetto

When I fly ride by die

Niggas wanna let go

It's a pain just to maintain

But it's a shame cause I do the same thing

Still from the streets

Indeed you'll bleed when your fucking with me and B-  
O-N-E

Yeahhh

We the Mo Thug warriors warriors

Fuck them stories that them haters be telling

Huh

You run up we murder ya  
Stressed out niggas on weed  
Fuck niggas don't like me and police  
I'ma keep it real all the way down till the end  
All I wanna do is smoke weed with my friends  
Make ends  
Anyday can be your last one  
Thats why a nigga gotta carry guns  
Don't you wanna have some fun  
Come come  
Bloody red red rum  
[Flesh-N-Bone]  
Me telling ya  
Yeah  
See me and my niggas we down for whatever  
Yah heard me?  
No matter the cause  
Follow the paper chase thats straight to the income  
Ya'll get fifth thugs  
Your nigga thats ready for war  
Lets battle  
Stepping with cannons  
Come with my handbook  
Niggas with (?)  
But if you choose you lose

Them niggas will fucking fool  
Come and get a abused  
If you've paid your dues  
My niggas you've learned the golden rule  
You gotta do what you gotta do  
But priceless  
So many done test don't try me  
(?)  
Niggas come to stay tru  
Digging his grave  
They dieing  
They recognize the Cles from C-L-E  
Hooked up with niggas from New Orleans  
My niggas at No Limit  
Gotta make more cheese  
It's Bone and P  
[Chorus - Master P]  
[Master P]  
Ha ha  
P and Bone nigga  
Yah heard me?  
And we gone be here till we dead and gone nigga  
This is dedicated to every mother fucking rapper that  
went before us  
Yah heard me

