

Mo Thugs F/ Boogy Nikke, Jhaz, Krayzie Bone, Tombs

"No Pretender"

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[Krayzie Bone]

We no surrender

We no pretender

We bang bang

[Jhaz]

Yeah

No surrender, no pretender

Il Tru my crew come thick

Family behind us

You don't wanna see this Mo' Thug clique

To swift to be faded

Just hated by them foes

Throw blows, bow down hoes

Mo' Thug handle this like pros

I'm too cold

Never catch me slippin' muthafucka set up

Il Tru to my dyin' day

Rollin' with Ajay

Mo' Thug love nigga what

You got your blue suit

You got your nine

But if you pop one time

My trues comin' back uptight and I'm a end mine

I'm nothin' but

One of the best females

Pumpin' in your ear

Fillin' the air with nothin' but potent ass bud smells

[Tombstone]

We strapped with Bone hit the deck

On the worst of the wreck

Strapped with the .38 and TEC

Hey man how we love them TEC's

Ain't gotta dump 'em

But when we find the muthafuckin' snitch

Lynch 'em

Head straight for the ditch

Victims say we got a snake to snitch

Goin' to the cut so we can break the bitch

How you want the nigga

Red on on this blue suit fried
When he died we showed the nigga he could never
ride
Or fuck with the souljahs
That glide on the Clair side
Runnin' with gauges
Flippin' your pages
Fuck the cages
Shoulda known not to fuck with the thugs all militant
Hell yeah we chill but we ill to defence of livin'
Still can't help the way we roll
In the land so cold
Eveybody's singin' the devil's song along the road

[Boogy Nikke]

I'm takin' the lives of all them seargents, lieutenants we
pin this
How far are you willing to go
When you test us we test nuts boy
Better part the sea and pin the scriptures we read 'em
Gotta get 'em where it hurt
Gotta get their kids first
Now my subject be the envy in me
I'm wantin' your soul to burn in hell
And dwell and tell the past who put you there
Your family was soon to follow
As I complete my intro on your people
God bless the children though
It was business never personal
Better pray to the Lord for your soul
Run away through the tunnel of the light
Can you see me see me

[Krayzie Bone]

Boy you better believe it
Your people fin to feel it
When the coffin top drop the box lock shut
Toss 'em in the back of the hearse
And I wish I could watch the cop's crooked body rott
And thugs will all in time
Takeover the world
Collect the minds of all the little girls and boys
And pearls to a another dimension
Where really is just us fuck the system
Is ya feelin' me now
'Cause I ain't got time
To be fuckin' with the street weak leakin' mind
You know it's cool to be thuggin' on '99
I parlay break bustas and niggas that's on the grind
Niggas tryin' to creep up on ah come up
But I betcha nigga come my way you sprayed

You knew we was real
We really do smoke blunts
We do all our own stunts
Fuck cops a whole bunch
So they wanna die
So we fin to kill 'em
Hit the copper chop 'em up with the M-11
Now feel the pain
We the T-H-U-G be fuckin' souljah
Niggas is sure we got the real shit for ya
Never respect 'em ready to blow 'em out ya town now
Come on y'all we take a pow pow
That gauge that gauge we spray they lay they lay
What a wonderful day
Get up buck and fuck 'em on up
When they pull you to side and they tryin' to put the
cuffs on
That's the perfect time to get it pump
Then you reach up in the glove
Hold your breath then get ya buss on
Let 'em feel the round
Or hear the sound
Of the twelve gauge eruption
Destruction we've made
Now the peelin' is through and we got your pay

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