

# Family Tree

## Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Yeah come on come on come on, this is my family this is my family  
my family, this is my family this is my family my family

Lord help me make up my mind  
which way do I turn when there's so much stress  
surroundin' me daily? This world's so cruel and shady  
and I really do miss my baby baby boy, oh boy  
me and yo' bigger brother we keeps it realer  
You'll always be our lil' nigga, and I know yo' mama miss ya  
Picture the day when I get my callin' but until then  
I guess I'm stuck (Oh Fuck)  
Little T know I miss so much when he get to heaven baby  
Boy what's up? We can ride and roll, I know  
without this Po-Po trailin', bailin'  
All the way to heaven betcha that's a promise  
Comin' with tha bombers, niggaz can't test this  
creep defeat is all ya meet  
Rollin with tha niggaz that pack the heat  
and the sack of weed straight out of control  
Test tha souls, hoes, nigga rolls, playa haters  
and tha po-po as well  
Figure everybody need and we livin' in hell  
nigga really can't tell, so why?  
Prepare for the worst and hope for the best  
and the rest as written, some wanna treat my  
like I'm forbidden, but I'm just lookin' for the shit that's hittin  
Could I be? Come a little bit closer  
why you cautious when you approach us?  
Is ya scared of tha fact we soldiers Mo' Thug  
breakaz fittin' ta take shit over  
Under my halo pray mo' say Mo' Thug wit love  
to tha depth that tha game goes  
Die all you hoes, foes, and you propose.

Nigga better roll than get rolled over  
we shuttin' shit down, and you  
know a nigga love to get buck wild  
pow come fuck wit me now (now, now)

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Thug my hood is drug prison and eating  
is my mission, we heatin' shit why vision?  
Be crooked beginnin' of my endin'  
Why is my mind spinnin? Nigga Then I'll say hey, fuck it  
my family ain't livin' for nothin' but strugglin  
was one of the reasons I'm thuggin  
instead of (straight) hustlin'  
Somebody tell me somethin  
what is there? Nothin? If I give you, what'll you me  
you'll fuck it all up for the love of (lust)  
Cause I love you so, but unlike my friend you're just my foe  
Peace till the end of the road cause we're all gone  
But no, nigga don't lose your (soul)

But it  
Trust in mine, alright then we can roll. (roll, roll)

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Cause you're, too young, mama, and daddy, when ya  
lay down and (have some eggs?) and I remember y'all breakin' up  
Doin' it layin' down. What went wrong?  
Was it me? But I ain't mad at 'cha  
cause outta all that shit I got two sista's and a brother  
and I learned to harmony  
On the streets, on tha Clair, that's where  
I'm from y'all, on the streets of tha Clair  
that's where I met Bone Thugs y'all it's gettin' time to be a man  
gotta get out tha house cause I can't stand mommy's man  
he talks with his hand  
Come come creep on tha streets with me  
that's where I learned how to sell drugs  
it's where I learned how to (pull/pump) slugs  
it's necessary, necessary for me to get down for mine  
so I creep and I (grind) knock knock, kick you down, doors scared a nigga sl  
eep give it up or you're dyin  
And I know that shit was wrong but  
don't blame me, blame tha thugsta in me  
Cause that's where that shit comes from (comes from)  
Bloody red rum, nigga, we nuttin' but survivors, Rest in peace til the end o  
f  
we survivors, that's why we be..

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Get ready to duck bitch or get fucked up boy  
Don't fuck around and get zipped in a body bag  
Off in the grave and yo brains'll be hangin' damaged bodies dragged off,  
Everyday we see mo' niggaz hatin', fakin'  
Playa (hatin') it's getting contagious  
Why do these niggaz think they can break us?  
Wanna grab my pump y'all niggaz better try to grab  
what's left of yo' chest niggaz be talkin' and then  
they get caught up in shit, now meet them faces of death  
We let 'em keep talkin' man they dog us man it's all the same  
But what did we gain by givin' you niggaz fame?

((Flesh) So we let the record show,  
That 44 mag 'll tag 'em scatter them niggz who try to compete with the platin  
um.  
Harmony callin' me follow me down to tha corner slip  
up and you're gonna get blasted  
What do you wanna dis me for? Jealous then nigga drop  
What do you wanna dis me for? Jealousy nigga drop  
Nigga we been chill plottin that's why them triggaz be cocked every time. Sho  
ot em  
99 times out of 100 we gon' dis somebody, somebody  
Niggaz trippin (Yeah) y'all niggaz get carried off wit them bodies Mo Mighty  
's y'all  
find us smokin' that grass  
Nigga pass tha (pump) Ay Rip, aint takin a loss and wakin up in

their coffin. Oh we get at all of these playa hatas man but when we come the  
y run  
I don't know what got to me, but then me nigga they'll all fall down  
I don't know what got in me, but pin me, they're gonna all fall down  
way down face down, ain't got nothin but love still niggaz  
wanna test my nuts sayin' nigga you know that (that, that, that)  
bad, bad. Them thugs them niggaz  
bad, bad. Them thugsta niggaz stay strapped  
(I figures you knowthat, that, that,that) What does it take to bust back?  
Yeah, yeah, (my niggaz you know that, you know that, that, that, that)  
yeah yeah. It's 19 90 90 90 90 90...it's almost  
1990 90 90 90 90, it's almost 1990 90 90 9 9 9 9...