

# Thug Mentality

## Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

I been stuck in the struggle  
And I been wonderin' if I'm ever gon' bubble  
I'm gettin' caught up in the dust  
Instead of usin' my muscle

And everytime I extend my heart to my mother  
Caught up in the game now I'm back up in the hustle  
Sometimes I sit and I wonder  
If a nigga pull my number

If it wasn't for the Bone Thug fam'  
In this world where nobody don't give a damn  
But I'm still a man  
Got a soul program

I'm a pump my fist  
I'm stayin' ready for this  
And you can put this on Wish  
I never stayed in ya buis'

And when I needed a ride  
You wouldn't give me a lift  
And now I'm poppin' my Cris  
You niggers all on my dick

I want to change the world  
You want to change ya life  
I wouldn't a put up a fight  
If I knew it was trite

They say everything happin' for a reason  
Can you tell me why these niggers bleedin'  
Needin' general assistance  
Out here needin' public housing

Out here tryin' make ends meet  
Tryin' get on their feet  
But see so cloudy  
And I know what you don't know

You better get on your mission and get down for your dough  
See the real niggas ready out here taken control  
See I'm screamin' out Mo'  
With my pockets on swoll

Please Mr. Postman, quit bringin' these bills to my house  
Quit bringin' distrust to my spouse  
'Cause I'm ready for the kill on look out, look out  
If you niggers try to run up on the Bone

I'm a show you like this I'm a pull out my chrome  
I don't want to have to send a nigger home  
Lord please take me home  
Come and take me home

Take, take me home  
'Cause I don't remmeber

Take, take me home  
'Cause I don't remember

Home, Home, Home, Home, Home,  
Home, Home, Home, Home, Home  
Please take me home  
When I'm lookin' at my money now

livin' foul  
I was runnin' wild, sur-vi-ving  
'Cause I'm nine-to-five  
And even puttin' overtime if I had to grind

I was stayin' up, slangin' up, hangin' up on the block  
Duckin' the cops clocked on the night-shift  
Didn't think I'd ever make it out, out, out of the ghetto  
But we finally made it

Stay dedicated to the music we made yeah  
Now it's on Bone Thug  
Leave alone, came back the next year  
Number 1 platinum song it blew up from the go

And what do you know (Oh no)  
Eazy, rest his soul  
Left us in the mess, I don't regret it  
But we better get up and get it, go

Everything's goin' wrong  
Especially Bone, it never been right  
I knew it would of been on  
We would of been tight

We would of been in the zone ridin' so high  
Up in the game fire, does, lie  
See we used to love makin' music  
We was always in the studio, groovin'

We kept it movin', we was ready to do it (Right)  
But you know I'm goin' through it  
And ain't feelin' this rap thing right now

They got me trippin' ready to flip  
They got me trippin' ready to come get my chips  
They got me trippin' loadin' the clips  
They trippin', Lord I feel like I'm losin' it right  
now (Right now, now)

I'll never give in  
I'll never give up  
I'll let 'em live in  
They sinnin'

They pretend to be tough (Pretend to be tough)  
Pretend to be blessed  
They want money and women, it's never enough  
hope nobody knows just too much

You better be good, you know up in the hood it's so,  
we give 'em the dough  
Fired out, laughin' up  
When niggas died, niggas brought around nasty junk

And to the grave, I been one of the brave  
Not one of the slaves  
And I'll be one of the same, stay hatin' the fake

On the television runnin' 'round tellin' niggas be ready for hate  
Guard Leathafce and the grin right up under my face  
I steady debate the pain that I bring with hate  
Sweet as the cake, I take another puff and shake

The smell of right it's all about guarding, guard the weak  
Lost mommy, poppy left home  
I miss Wish' Uncle Charlie  
Sit list in the back tellin' his selection

His date is probably  
Probably my mommy, song  
Cryin' for the life of you gone  
Just me and my destiny let's roll, let's roll

When I lost my Uncle Charle a part of me went wrong  
And it happened when the Bone was comin' up so strong  
We just wanted him to see what we do  
You motivated us at the shows we see too

And I really hope you live through what we spit on the song  
You might have through somethin' hopin' nothin' like Bone  
Like one said we'll never make it  
Like two, thirty mil in they faces

Crossed over, back to the hood we souljahs  
The music nigga make it back, scandlous  
But faith kicked in and the world shows and we winnin' now  
Gotta keep it comin' fool in my baby's mouth

And things have changed like relationships  
Ain't did nothin', now you want to flip  
Suin' people thangs you would've never made on your own  
Now I want to stay, watch thug niggers leave the hood

Bye, think I'm home  
Stick in the hood, mess with scrubs, it'll all be gone  
You can really help a busta if it ain't ment to be  
Wit a little oohwee, wit a little oohwee

I'm tired of tryin' to help these thugs  
Lord just guide em' home, guide 'em home