

## Died 4 U

Bizzy Bone

Wish I would a died for you baby  
I would a died for you Layzie  
I would a died for (seventh sign master mind)  
You Krayzie (Bizzy the Kid the midwest cowboy)  
But the widow tried to play me (play me)  
Home in front of my vaugh  
They say Bizzy he think he Pac  
Passin out on stage Rollin Stones was shocked  
Bizzy the Kid grippin this baby makers  
Tellin the whole story  
Runnin from cops  
Bustin shots smack the top with a forty  
I'm never gonna pop  
I'm never going back to Ruthless  
Stick to the block  
You better believe it  
And I'm sorry to the fans of Bone  
But I'm bently, Adi Faus, and drop tops  
Lou Gary, swisher sweet  
And that's the way that we monster mash  
Homies gonna respect my gangster  
Watch the way we count the cash  
Bang the gang  
Seventh sign  
Twenty seven, seven years  
Looking young feelin fit  
And I don't have to depress the crypt  
I don't need no make-up neither  
I don't want you to touch my hair  
I just want to reflow in sickness  
Making money everywhere  
I don't want to have prop appeal  
I want to work with real niggaz  
Real biggas  
Trill niggaz  
Rappin with only ill niggaz  
Seventh sign crack the seal  
Niggaz make you want to kill niggaz  
Crack the steal pedal to the metal  
Master dash and gash  
Wish I would a died for you baby  
I would a died for you Layzie  
I would a died for you Krayzie  
But the widow tried to play me (play me)  
I am the general realin incredible better than  
Ten year veteran  
Off in the cut with a cup of essence  
Feel the prescense, spread the message  
Never no evidence, ain't no best friends  
Shut up and handle your business  
This the new thang, the true thang  
Seventh sign's how we doing thangs  
Gangster parties, smokin and drinkin  
Puttin on my dancin shoes  
How to get that money right  
Pay me and I'll come dance for you  
Stay the night and bend your broad

While I'm talkin in turns  
Let me swallow that, it tastes like peaches  
Must have been a mango blunt  
Follow that, I am the future  
Evolution of elevation  
Knowledge is the power  
We shall over come the hatred  
With double barrels and rucas  
Inscripted like an egyptian  
Incripted like lyrical lucifer  
Seventh sign conta, seventh sign boy  
You done put that Anjo when I met from sancroy  
Sucka  
Dip it out like Ice Cube  
Skip it out like Dr. Dre  
Follow the foot steps of rich niggaz  
Bitch niggaz and I'm on my way  
Wish I would a died for you baby  
I would a died for you Layzie  
I would a died for you Krayzie  
But the widow tried to play me (play me) x2  
These are my truest villains  
People are fake as hell  
Women don't turn me down  
Feel me like they feelin brown  
I'd rather be David Ruffin  
I don't want to be Odis Williams  
I don't want to be brew needer  
Smokin chronic, drinkin gin and bitch  
You ain't everybody  
We were the perfect group ha  
Promise you broke us up y'all  
Bizzy always tells the truth ha  
Ain't you a liar, ain't you  
You are the venomous snake (ha)  
To bad none of the homies got bitten  
Hell yeah I wrote this for all L.A. huh  
Any rapper wants to battle  
want to see who goes the fastest  
I don't have to study or nothing  
I'm a leave that up to you actors  
I don't be the source to the vine  
When I'm up in Barns and Nobles  
Bone Thugs-N-Harmony  
Seventh sign soldiers  
Standin in my gangsta pose  
Shop as a cobra  
Look in a mind of a mad man  
Medicated with doja  
I'm mutilatin this roll call  
No metaphor  
And the rappin is real  
Let it be the hook  
Fuck a Jimmit  
If I die will you kill, nigga  
Wish I would a died for you baby  
I would a died for you Layzie  
I would a died for you Krayzie  
But the widow tried to play me (play me)