

# Can't Give It Up

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

There's always something you got to give up (Yeah, I know)  
If you want everything you want (But shit I don't know, I don't know)  
(4x)

My life is a jungle, I struggle hustle Monday through Sunday  
They tell me the world is mine but shit I don't want it, who want it?  
How could it be mine and I'm still hungry, still hungry  
Lost and lonely - so I holler at the voices of the wind as a friend  
But I predicted this endin, back in the day  
Cuz I had visions of bad decisions knew niggaz would go astray  
Although we pray and we pray and we pray  
We do but still wanna make the loot  
No more united, divided we fall, nigga and hard  
We all dealt fucked up cards but don't complain;  
just play the hand that you was dealt  
You play 'em right you prevail - you play 'em wrong then you fail  
It ain't hard to tell, when you been headed for self destruction  
Cause I, could look at the piece of the puzzle  
It ain't no love involved - everything we was dissolved  
We all hard as one, but together we raw  
And there ain't a nigga that can fuck wit that  
We split up, we tied up, my nigga wassup wit that  
Lettin the devil get in, to the pen  
Devils pretendin to be friends  
We was taken by that snake in the grass  
Should of stuck the nigga fast  
Yeah, that motherfuckin snake in the grass  
We dropped our guards and he got inside us like a virus  
Now our family reunion done turned into a family crisis

There's always something you got to give up..  
If you want everything you want..  
(4x)

I was never on some solo shit  
Always down to roll and blow a head off  
He dead off and don't know me, don't tell me you love me  
When I was lonely and my daddy died  
all of my niggaz came to the church  
And thanks for comin, I'm still stressed out over the death  
When I take my breath and puff my cigarette  
I think the world is just collapsin  
But I'm still rappin get it all off my chest  
So I came back to the action  
When the bird was flyin, low, and laughin  
Family bashin 'til it just happened  
Then Wally passed - and he asked me, "Wasn't it tragic?"  
Louie askin me if he'll ever come back so hard  
We tell the truth, no use in beatin around the bush  
Baby I'm sorry.. it's alllllll in the game  
Throwin up blood - fuck it Layz'  
Let's sign our life awayyy..

Now see me? I ain't givin up a motherfuckin thang  
It's hard to come by - and I ain't no bitch nigga  
Shit been in some robberies and walkbys  
and you don't want that; neither do I

But I will, I will - cause I'm a hustler, hustler  
High 'til I die, I'm gon' get mine  
Even if it mean murder, gettin caught, fuck it let me fry  
Know it's hectic, niggaz start shit nowadays..  
But I'm a hustler just like you, don't bring that shit my way

Well if there's somethin you can't give up (would ya give it up)  
To get everything you want (I can feel the love)

Hell naw I'll be thugged out nigga, turned out nigga  
Runnin wit niggaz thats killas;  
the realest that be shermed out nigga  
Spittin my prophecy ain't no stoppin me  
I'm comin through with the motherfuckin shotty  
I really don't wanna hurt nobody; just kill off Illuminati  
Fuck the D-E-A and the F-B-I  
I-R-S can kiss my ass, U-C-P-D, F-C-C  
Y'all better quit too 'fore a nigga come blast you  
Blast you - "Hit 'Em Up" like 'Pac did  
Take 'em hostage, terrorize and torture  
Your ghetto resource'll be pay back, pay back  
Little Lay dat, young nigga with scrilla  
and bitch I thought you knew  
You got a beam on me? I got a beam on you  
You fuck wit me? I'ma fuck wit you  
Beeitch! Like it always be  
Y'all bitches gon' have to kill me, feel me!  
You gon' have to pop me, to even try to stop me from grindin  
I'm leavin you blinded by the size of Mo Thugs 'til you find us  
All the nigga know what the hood like  
In the streets gotta get that good life  
Sellin that yea up under the street light  
It's the hood life, don't fight  
A nigga want out but just can't get out;  
so I guess I gots to face it  
All them dreams of havin big thangs, I'm still gon' chase it

It's always somethin' you got to give up (Yeah, I know)  
If you want everything you want (But shit, I don't know, I don't know)  
(4x)

Here they come, wait can I barktalk Bone, jumpin it feelin  
Better now, better hit 'em with the future shot  
But feelin like Pac, that's what the guy thought  
But this shit don't stop, I send much love to the pop  
Droppin this shit today, we kickin this thug music  
Better love us, so when I love smokin buds on the bus  
See we gone sells out that'll make you lust  
My nigga don't play too close, my thugs in heaven and shit  
My niggas'll pop with the pistols, and snap out the holsters  
And cover a snitch all wet  
Why the fuck could not he write me S-E-T for the second sincerely  
We baggin 'em up rollin niggas and throwin 'em in the wasteland  
Soldier, told ya nigga we gone have our time  
Like daughters in heaven don't tell him, on his knee  
He's fell, he better hope he don't fall victim  
Niggas pick up another, then they run  
But I'm through with the body bitch ah  
But when they want it, yea he just in the business  
Flesh givin you pain or pleasure, whatever you want I'ma bring  
Young, but them package you'll be impressed

If it was somethin you can't give up

Yea I know (Would ya give it up)  
To get everything you want  
But shit I don't know I don't know (I can feel the pump)