

Gun Blast

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

YEAA

Better back up off me
nigga never no soft your boy'll stop your heartbeat
While you out in the street yellin out what you fittin to do to me
in the middle of your speech ima sweep you off your feet, to sleep
Fuckin with these thugs
thinkin ya'll don't bleed blood
Ima make you a believa pop pop, what you receive
A mothafuckin bullet from my automatic pistol, hit you him too,
and all the rest of them niggas that you got wit ya
I'm collected and quiet
but surprise nigga i get lock
jumpin out of that rugged dump it
fittin to show these niggas a little somethin
Reppin shit for bone thugs, nigga don't test mine to the redline
but like my Bone Thug niggas they ball show me the light, the light
Caught in the line of fire boy if you want to
and a nigga gon be on your ass like skunk's funk pew
I grab my dick let my nuts swang from my thang
if you's a anybody killa nigga, let the bullets rain
We be puttin em straight cause if you ain't you don got into some shit
with the thuggish, ruggish bloody murda click

Ima stay fuckin em up with me gun gun blast
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ima stay fuckin em uo with me gun gun blast

Undercover man, how you want it man
Ima fool on the loose with a gun in hand
I got a sure shot aim for the runnin man
that'll stop you in the tracks when I'm dumpin man, they did somethin man
Niggas talk real loud words fly out they mouth when you ain't around
talkin like a nigga stole they style when a nigga show up these niggas bow d
own

Pound for pound from the shoulders nigga I'm the coldest little soldier
these niggas are ruthless I'm takin you niggas believe i got somethin for ya
, in the holsta
In the bushes cocked, up on the porch i got a gauge and glock
corner to corner this thing on lock yea it's hot on this block
Nigga got everything short a cannons wild n out but i ain't Nick Cannon
nigga got M-11s SR-15s and i plan to let niggas have it
Fuck this rappin, if it come down to it nigga disrespectin what's happnin
my family my money my thugs myself my nigga i'm flat out blastin
Countin out caskets on you bastards smashin if I'm ever forced to bring the
action
ima ride down i'm pistol packin we can definetly get it crackin
Old fashioned like the wild west Ghetto Cowboy nigga 06
fake niggas and real niggas in the real world just don't mix

I'm a hundred proof, want a taste?
take it to the head or the face wrong place you can do it
Never met a sucka nigga runnin with a thugga, not in the game
nigga runnin with a thuggish ruggish in my range
Better do my damn thing and lift ya mayne
bitch won't leave the same way you came

We soldiers tight put up your stripes we'll rip them off
slash somebody back with a attitude that right
I'm sick with the money spent on bullet proof nigga fight fight
Handle that, nigga handle that give back to the music fuck that fuck that
reach back throw back everybody in the car gotta lean back
See now the game was soft so we back
hit em in the head with a relapse
Younger than most of you niggas so what? you die you die if i decide
then we ride
If it's on you rock a bye bye
thuggstas straight up warned you will, obey mine
Oh we will ride yes we ride in the nighttime
it really don't matter get high up in the daylight
Thuggstas no fools we know the rules
don't get too close with the attitude, do, cause ooo won't like how i give i
t to ya