

## Intro

### Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Who the nigga with the gauge in ya face?  
It's Leatherface in the place, about to hit ya in ya bankroll!  
All the niggaz that was poppin before started to rock it  
We got this, now try to stop it if ya ain't hoes!  
Wouldn't ya know, this the coldest flow, and have them feelin it all over the world  
They see the Bone-Bone-Bone-Bone!  
Me and my niggaz is thorough-  
bred and every time we pull up in the party we twirl in  
Yeah, they be like, "look, look, there go them Bone Thug niggaz"  
"I wonder if them niggaz is really some thug niggaz"  
And then they start to drink and get a little buzz in em  
And then they get to thinkin they can fuck with us niggaz  
Now we don't need a lot of bodyguards when we roll  
So, you know we packin heaters from the door  
Fo-Fo, all I really need to guard my body  
And plus I'm with some niggaz all kind of psychotic...

You niggaz is fucked, yeah! That's what ya gonna do?  
When ya run up, ya done up, them busta niggaz fools  
And we don't play, catch a feelin, bring it yo way!  
We them thugs, niggaz really buzzed, nigga all day!  
If we have to, yeah, think about the time  
When a nigga disrespect mine, where I'm from, then I got to shoot!  
St. Clair, yeah! Cleveland's right here!  
Hustlin right here, them thugsta niggaz right here!  
What, what? Them other niggaz play tenderous, and won't bust!  
Not-not me no... no, not me no, I will, bust at will, I'll see ya  
Comeback boy, for sayin what? And I'll spray ya, yes, I'll see ya, see ya  
You should have never passed, stay in your place  
Mind your bidness or end up needin a witness, yeahhhhhh....

Let me make this the last time, a nigga gotta say this  
The original Bone Thugs, them niggaz ain't to play with  
We get down for our damn thang, rank us among the greatest  
And I'm sendin my shouts out, and fuck you to the haters  
Who deny? In 1994 we switched the game up  
With the homies with the rappin and the flow that always change up  
Playin lames in the games, what a shame, had to hang up  
They music careers, cause my clique brought the bangers  
These niggaz wanna ride on a coat-tail  
They stay on the dick, because we servin 'em so swell  
I remember when motherfuckers called it bitin  
They used to do that, cause these niggaz couldn't write it  
All I'm tryna say is, give a nigga credit  
If a nigga can't get it, then a nigga gettin deaded  
It's all about respect, remember Layzie Bone said it  
Better believe I'ma get mine, I'm dyin as a legend  
I'm livin as a legend, if I want it I'ma get it  
Nigga, hustle game tight, y'all can't fuck with it  
This swagger is so strong, been doin it so long  
And nigga it's so cold, with bidness!  
We got the (Thugs) on the (Line), and the (Thugs) screamin (Mo!)  
When we put it all together, thug niggaz gettin dough  
Settin trends in this bitch, like we did it before  
Still creepin on ah come up, through the backdoor, nigga!