

# No Way Out

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Could you tell me where you run to  
(When it's rent time and I done spent mine ba-by)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When it's rent time and I done spent mine ba-by)  
Could you tell me where you run to  
(When the LAPD see you ridin' dirty dirty dirty)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When it's rent time and I done spent mine ba-by)

I'm stuck in this penitentiary called life  
Deciphering wrong from right  
Dodging these institutions these niggas shooting  
Puttin' the oldest far from life,  
Facing a brick wall at a stand still  
Was it a dream or was it reality  
Now it's a nightmare hunting my sanity  
Thank the Lord up in heaven ain't mad at me  
It's sad to see I be bustin' my ass  
I'm down for my grind getting nowhere fast  
I'ma thug so you know ah nigga built to last  
To the point ah no return tryna' get the cash  
Feel mo' wrath, murda on the government  
War for the niggas on the streets  
It'll be no peace till the top dog eat  
Tryna' stop my meal you can catch this steel  
6 feet deep is where you be layin'  
Worms and maggots is where you be stayin'  
Deaperado 2000 all about the money murda 'n mayhem  
I look at the niggas I went to school wid  
Shot pool wid was always cool wid  
Same niggas I just can't fool wid  
Niggas got guns and ready to use it  
So I'm trapped up against the wall  
Watchin' y'all niggas plottin' on me  
Tryin' ah catch me up in that robbery  
Put they mob on me and do ah job on me  
But I'm proud to be that nigga in the ghetto that just can't stay out  
Ain't nowhere to run ain't nowhere to hide  
And it ain't no way out

Could you tell where you run to  
(When you duckin' the po-po dodging these killas)  
(And leaving yo family at yo people dog)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When you stuck shit outta luck)  
(And ain't got no hustle to make that buck dog)  
Could you tell me where you run to  
(When the road you on is a dead end left wid borrowing and begging)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When all this music shit play out and you trapped wid no way out)

Together forever,  
I know they wanna see us fall  
And if I had no money you would probably playahate me  
Selling dummies all dum dum dum dum  
Oh every, nigga don't wanna see us wid no money  
You won't see me when I've said it

And if some come run only to visit  
No muse so if I told you would you tell me like you did it?  
I hate that wake that sucker up buck buck buck  
'N tell him to take that wid him  
Now that we still thugging  
Spitting as we run away from prison  
Nigga we still running,  
But the bad bad boyz is still coming  
Nobody wanna start this revolution,  
How could they be some soldiers you ain't neva been in no war  
The end of it, been training during, east time and least time  
Getting ready ah mind could learn to love it  
And when I release mine on the public  
Thuggish ruggish and plus it's all, real  
I put that on yo nine millimetre steel  
All judges, that's strictly real

Could you tell where you run to  
(When you duckin' the po-po dodging these killas)  
(And leaving yo family at yo people dog)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When you stuck shit outta luck)  
(And ain't got no hustle to make that buck dog)  
Could you tell me where you run to  
(When the road you on is a dead end left wid borrowing and begging)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When all of this music shit play out and you trapped wid no way out)

Now all ah y'all niggas tough  
Y'all ready for violence violence  
But niggas don't give ah fuck  
We ready to riot riot  
When all the smoke clears  
Y'all niggas long gone (Damn)  
Niggas learn the hard way shoulda stayed at home  
Got ah couple million on this uh huh  
Got ah couple milion on that (that's right)  
Got ah couple million on everything we do  
Can you sell that?  
And it didn't come easy round our way,  
We had to hustle to survive and didn't eat some days

Could you tell where you run to  
(When you duckin' the po-po dodging these killas)  
(And leaving yo family at yo people dog)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When all of this music shit play out and you trapped wid no way out)

I'm stuck lookin' for the lost soul  
Niggas stucked at the crossroad  
Thugging wid my people and I seen so much evil  
In the midst I hear you, but I fear no evil  
Crooked life revealing tick tock racing against my time  
Against my grind while you coming and stand here  
Nigga betta wake up cause they're not blind  
While I live the thin line, between love and hate  
How many gon' survive armageddon  
Just waiting to atone that day  
In the Roman gates here to make no mistakes  
Handle stakes and man Lord meet me half ah the way  
Kicking up dust thugging with my runaway slaves, for safety  
Livin' in ah world so cruel  
And I got nothing to lose

Rippin' and thuggin' wid Trues  
Smoking the sweetest cheeba drinking brews  
My motherfuckin' niggas killing when it comes to my screeler  
Bang bang I gotta stay down for my hood thing

Never ask where the killas at  
Niggas run wid automatic weapons  
All I really wanted was ah gun  
I neva gave ah fuck and drop neva one in the bay and had away wid her  
Bone's hitting all day wid the Lay wid ah play  
Wid the seven other niggas no protecting smoking hay what  
Would he pray wid her would he pray wid her  
Ohh Ohh No No  
Stressin' henny got fiend and green and nicotine  
Noooo-torious bustin' wid my regime fiends all around me  
Ah genuinely pumpin' new millenium  
Thugs caught up brought up believe me  
Revelation to the station holocaust  
Billow and smoke the ozone, Soooo  
Can't stand just listening  
Go on ah God like mission to live all the written inscriptions  
Nobody was gifted so many lifted spliffs been hold  
That's while I'm pissing  
It's nowhere to turn to no shit  
But I'ma stay Christian

Could you tell where you run to  
(When you duckin' the po-po dodging these killas)  
(And leaving yo family at yo people dog)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When you stuck shit outta luck)  
(And ain't got no hustle to make that buck dog)  
Could you tell me where you run to  
(When the road you on is a dead end left wid borrowing and begging)  
When it ain't nowhere to turn to  
(When all of this music shit play out and you trapped wid no way out)