

# Pay What They Owe

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Y'all know who it is: BONE THUGS-N-HARMONY, HARMONY, HARMONY

They know I'm crazy by the flow  
nigga never lazy 'bout my dough, dough, dough  
I'm in the flesh but I'm quest for mo'  
Bizzy, Wish, & baby just pay me the money I'm owed, owed, owed

Ooooh yeah  
Back is that mighty reala  
Ooooh yeah  
Doin' it the way they never  
Ooooh yeah, Ooooh, oooh yeah, ah yeah

See, all I know was get out and get it  
I stay on the grind all night 'til my feet go numb  
Blowin' mo' weed than Cheech & Chong  
Livin' by the motto: To each his own  
Got speed, it's on  
Flesh freed, he home  
Then we'd go wrong, it wasn't in the plan  
Designed by the Man upstairs  
This testimony and we say, 'We can, we can!'  
We can do it  
Gotta put ya mind to it  
Put ya feet in the dirt  
Just push right through it  
When shit get rough  
You gotta stick to it  
Play that Bone Thug music  
It's that feel-good music  
Chill or act a fool with it  
Real thug niggas with real-life drama is just like watchin' a movie  
Soundtrack of my life  
Right how they bounce back more than twice  
Alright, I admit we done did some crazy shit  
But I stop, repent  
Kept God in my sights  
Recognize it was a fight  
Either you're wrong or you're right  
Let the song be the light  
Eternally them Bone Thug soldiers  
I'm Mighty Mo-Thuggin' fo' life!

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Ooooh, yeah  
They back, finna hit y'all with that mighty real good, ooooh  
No doubt about it  
You bound to feel it good  
We still hood, even though we came up  
Changed the whole game up  
No matter how much they angry steady saying we ain't the same.  
Pointing the blame at us  
The only thing is I'm a go get it even if I gotta split your wig

They can't get enough of my style cause I got the job well done winning it (winnin' it)

Big up's to all of my hustlers

While the globe spinnin', it ain't time to sleep

Break me off a piece of that paradise pie

'Til the day I die, I'm a represent my peeps

Hit up food from all of this

Somebody sneak they piece

Nothin' but heat for the streets

Now turn up that Bone beat (beat)

They tried to hold me, but couldn't keep me down cause Flesh got a whole world of my trues to be found

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You owe me money, man

If not I gotta get my respect

It's too many years of grindin'

Baby mama want my royalty checks

It ain't about Twista

But nobody flippin' their tongue like Ripsta

No nigga done caused my earthquake like march

Remember that way little Capo got hurt when

My niggas is hurtin' daily

Good thing Wally see me and Krayzie

They would have just left them hailin

And there were shots in the melee

It was never to protect myself

Little Layzie got em baby!

And I pop, popped everyone else

Tanks swell over the double

Me problems tends again and never left

When I see the face of Zee

Bothers me, back'n yo step!

You never could feel my wepts (remember that)

Would never have got dissed with Bone

Off to another dimension

You owe me, but I'm on my own

Now come on!

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YEAH!

Still chasin' that paper, dawg

And I won't slow down 'til I done made it all

They better give me what's mine

I'm a get it then go grind

Get up in it one mo' time (time)

Better ask about my rep

Better check yourself, self, self

They must've thought I was somebody else, body else

Yeah, everybody better ? little bit of Bone Thugs

Bet they'll never own us

We originated that there, sho' nuff

Better run and go get they flow heard

Came from Cleveland, Ohio

The realest that I know  
They'll never sound nothin' like Bone, clones!  
Them faders, the greatest, and even the haters is singin'  
Yeah we make 'em zone  
We make 'em sing, sing!  
No matter what they say  
Everybody, all know Bone changed the game, game, game  
We made them sing like me  
Against the grain, grain, grain  
If they don't wanna respect me and where I come from  
I tell 'em they can run on up, come on over and get 'chu some, get 'chu some  
, some

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