## T.H.U.G.S

## **Bone Thugs-N-Harmony**

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Even though I'm makin moneyyyyy) {Gotta do what I, do what I, do what I do} Gotta struggle, gotta hustle, gotta do what I do (Even though I'm makin moneyyyyy) {Gotta do what I, do what I do} Gotta struggle, gotta hustle, gotta do what I do

And I believe, that we must confront the past in order to capitalize on the future Because in our present times and turmoils, it is inevitable So focus, did you hear what I said? I said focus, on our children We must, concentrate on education, and pride Not only mental development, but physical development So that we can stand united, and kick our enemies ASS! (that's right) Can I get a witness? Now time is of the essence, so stand tall, chest out, chin up Be proud to be a part of this nation of thugs And remember one thing, that the clock is tickin!

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First off, I wanna know, how many people really believe in the Lord? Because if you don't, I think you need to start headin for the exit Because what I'm 'bout to say is just real, it's too real Like me and my dogs Bone Thugs, you know what I'm sayin? Hey! Why every time we get mad I mean when we get mad, why we tear up our own SHIT? That don't make no damn sense! We gotta get it together, you know what I'm sayin? Wooo! I think I'd do anything for my babies cause I love my children I brought them here, I give them, I feed them, and they mine And we bringin you the Thugs nation An organization of nothin but thugs, nothin but THUGS! We are, we are, the Thug, nation!

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Soldiers! All praise is due to the creator, first and foremost I would like to read to you out of the book of Babylon Chapter one, it is written in Braille What you feel tonight is not just anger my children (yeah!) It is not just oppression (yeah!) It is not confusion, it is solution (yeah!) The same ghetto in which we have been institutionalized in has become our training camps And the minister of defense is here to you tonight To tell you that the target is no longer our brothers and sisters (yeah!) It is no longer our children (yeah!) Tonight is not the beginning, it is the rejuvenation of a revolution The revolution that our mothers and our fathers have abandoned us (yeah!) So I will struggle with you, I will take council with you (yeah) I will eat with you And may God be with all of his soldiers I said, may God be with all of his soldiers! (YEAH!) But without the creator then this isn't possible Without further adieux, I bring to you, Chief LeathaFace (yeah) My friend, and your chief Now where my thugs at? I said, where my goddamn thugs at?! (Right here nigga!) Now what we tryin to organize here today is more than just a gang of niggaz We tryin to organize more than just a posse of niggaz We tryin to organize a goddamn army (Thug nation nigga, Thug motherfuckin Thug nation, Thug nation!) Now we them niggaz gon' keep it real while these other bitch niggaz keep it fake We gon' let them motherfuckers know what's goin on down here in the goddamn streets; can I get a "Hell yeah" (hell motherfuckin yeah!) ... Now I gotta say, the mission is to make money The enemy is the police, Mr. Fed, Mr. CIA (fuck the Feds!) Mr. Wanna-See-Yo'-Thug-Ass-in-Jail (fuck that) I think it's time we start patrollin the police And let them see how it feels, to be up under surveillance

Let them see how it feels, to have THEY phone tapped Let them see how it feels to have a strange guard inside yo' motherfuckin house We 'bout to ride

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Fuck the police (fuck the police) I said fuck the CIA (fuck the CIA) Fuck the FBI (fuck the FBI) Fuck the IRS and bust, we ain't hatin

Even though I'm makin moneyyyyy...