

# Thug Luv

## Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Nigga we doing this shit from Cleveland to LA  
nigga whatever you niggas want we bringing it  
Thug Luv nigga what time is it yo  
I don't give a fuck where you lay at  
it's time to slay these bitch made niggas

Pac Pac run wit us run wit us run wit us  
Pac Pac run wit us Pac and RIP with Thug Luv

they ain't even knowing what type of niggas we is  
where my thugs at Bone Thugs-N-Harmony  
I know you niggas been waiting for this shit for a long time  
well here it is nigga here it is what you gone do with it

Well I must be close to the Armageddon lord you know  
That I won't fly that lesson you taught me to pull out my Wesson you brought  
me  
And am I stressing it softly get 'em up off me cause all  
We wanted was harmony been bombing 'em yell up outta my ghetto  
I want settle get on my level they can't  
Stop me or drop me nigga they got me fuck naw  
Little Pac get schizophrenic and manage to damage all y'all  
I'll talk about 'em and you don't really want it  
Cause they're cornered and I want 'em to jump up  
I'd rather say that we came to shut 'em all down  
So quick to test bullet yes declare war  
Roll and I'll blow when I get the gun for the murder mo' horror  
For what the did it all pause for the cause and I  
Fin to pull a nine or pistol little nigga wit mine fuck them niggas it's on  
All y'all fall Bizzy gettin bitches test me bless the floor  
In any attempt to arrest me stress me lord  
Looking at death with the last of my breath  
Follow follow my kids but don't sin in my steps  
Yet the weapon is kept with the best of my secrets  
Deep in the leaves I'm alone nigga believe  
That I can see it if needed an if you really want me in  
Well let it be and get the greens and be running up over Cleveland

Hahaha what's poppin nigga  
put your motherfucking hand on your strap nigga  
Thug Luv nigga we can do this like gangstas  
and slug it out or be like punks and punk it out  
pull your strap on me nigga and you better kill be thug life baby

I'll probably be punished for hard living blind to the facts  
Thugs is convicts in gods prison hand on the strap  
Praying to father please forgive me police be rushing when they see me  
I flaunted America's most wanted live on TV life  
Pleasure and pain stuck in this game holler my name  
We all gone die we bleed through similar veins  
You're explain to me now don't panic when my gun burst  
Heard the last jam nigga this ones worse  
My nigga bone held the chrome till I came home  
Thug Luv players tell these bitch niggas bring it on  
I caught a plane out to Cleveland late last evening  
To help my niggas clean up some niggas no longer breathing now  
Who you believe in hit the weed and breathe it's a

Cold ass the world them niggas kill you in your sleep  
Until they stop me bury murder me or drop me  
I got Thug Luv for my nationwide posse feel me

Little thug from the land nigga never ran  
Motherfuckers out to get me they don't understand  
It's the #1 nigga out with a nation of niggas  
Down to put in some work do some dirt  
Fucking round with the band Bone Thugs N Harmony  
Follow down the road we stroll to meet karma  
Everything I do it seem to cause drama  
Ready for the war like a knight in my armor bomb ya  
So quick to test us nigga wanna crash me eat dust  
For the love of the lust niggas bustin on us  
Hit 'em up with he buck 12 gauge erupt it's the Art Of War  
Putting niggas on the floor  
when I'm coming through the door bringing nothing but terror  
Causing much pain to the nigga that dared us  
trying to put a twist in this thugsta  
era Paired up with a nigga like Pac  
and a nigga like me gotta stay high  
Thug Luv till i die keep my prayer to the sky  
but I'm still in the hood smoke and fry  
So I beg the lord to save us all escapers of misery  
Bless my niggas in penitentiaries soldiers of the century

Here to get it told my niggas to get the hell down  
Down with the dirt and we don't fuck around  
Buck a couple of rounds and if you're passing through then hit the ground  
And don't get caught up in the crossfire nigga  
Artillery thick and you don't want to get to fucking with this  
I'm straight devil devil not a punk and pretend  
I reload buck a little more flee the scene  
'fore the po-po even know what you lookin for  
They don't know a motherfucker with a leatherface hey  
Man she said I ran this way said I ran that way  
You hoes'll never know because I got away yeah  
A criminal mind to keep a nigga on the level sometimes  
so get high and analyze your crime  
Directly organized with results you'll be surprised

Oh nigga can you feel the vibe we can ride player hating niggas you gots to die  
It's over wit Bone better leave it alone Mo Thug I'm cracking fucking domes  
Still in the hood where the thugs play fucking wit nothing but thugs man  
Ain't taking no shorts or no losses we cracking them domes around my way  
Give it to 'em on another level nigga  
get a shovel you can dig a hole bitches is dead  
Infrared to the head you can beg you can fled but still gone bleed bloody re  
d  
Fuck with mine will be see in the moonlight  
cause we out riding looking for you  
Better run for cover nigga duck we about to bust  
Straight got the Infrared put it on his forehead make some moves  
Send flowers straight to his home  
put a card in the motherfucker send it to his mama  
Tell her he was dead wrong dead wrong gone now he long gone

Pac Pac run wit us run wit us run wit us  
Pac Pac run wit us Pac and RIP with Thug Luv