

## How We Roll

Krayzie Bone

That's right nigga (Double Glock) Mr. Leathaface (It don't stop)  
) Ya'll niggas wanna be real (The bloody body rott) get caught  
up in some of this thug shit.

This how the thugs and the hustla'z and gangsta's play, this ho  
w we roll (This what we do) That's how we roll

Niggas was born and brought up in the hood, hung out with killa  
s and crooks/ They showed the nigga how to cook the rocks and n  
ot to get booked by the cops/ Young, haulin' I'm 17, I'm on the  
corner with Burna, my dawg and niggas ain't got no place to sl  
eep or to eat at all/ Fuck that, pass that sawed-off pump/ Sinc  
e we ain't got no dope to slang, partner, ya'll know what? We'  
like some motherfuckin' scavangers on they ass was scandalous a  
nd this is just a jackin' don't make it assault and battery/ In  
a stolen Caddy, jump out "What's up nigga?" We know you got so  
me dough, what's happenin' nigga? You just sold to that crackhe  
ad/ I'm buzzin' of that motherfuckin' 40 a gutt/ Is you gon' dr  
op the fuckin' money lil' homey or what? "Only got 25 dollers m  
an" Nigga shut tha fuck up! Cauze you ahead a me 25 dollars, ni  
gga I ain't got nothin'/ And did I mention (Listen) I ain't ate  
since Monday, today's Friday so nigga release them two tens an  
d that five or you die today, die today

Motherfuckers ain't ready for this/ I been told ya'll niggas, b  
ut now I got to come show ya'll niggas with a 9 millimeter heat  
er, shit finna get violent, violent/ Deuce Double O Tre, fuck t  
he Po-Po, FBI, and the CIA or any other motherfucker wanna know  
what's up with Kray, hey/ Eat a dick bitch, out my way I got t  
o go/ Gotta get the dough, pocket full of profit/ Cock it, watc  
h it, I'm not the ho gettin' robbed, oh no! What I tell nigga '  
bout the 4-4, it blow/ How 'bout anybody that fucks with me, ki  
lla, pop pop! Drop to your knees nigga/ Didn't think ya see you  
rself bleed, did ya? Like a show, gotta a lot of pleasin' ya/ M  
anditory we run up and detatch niggas for everythang/ Just show  
me the money, when you hear the wind blow, you know it's blowi  
n' at LeathaFace/ You know that's murda mo' nigga got to kill s  
ome more/ Nigga murda mo' nigga got to kill some more (For this  
thug shit)