

# Theze Dayz

Krayzie Bone

I'm representing motherfucking Thugline nigga (1999)  
Motherfuckers wanna find the real thugs and hustlers, nigga (fucking bitches )  
Come to the motherfucking ghetto where we from nigga  
Now where the real thugs?

This is how we living these days {\*repeat 8X\*}  
(And this is for my gangster, gangster, gangster)  
(And that one's for my thugster, thugster, thugster)

Nigga these days we killing much quicker to get us some paper, ya feeling me ?  
These days you got to be packing a gun everybody your enemy  
These days it's every nigga for they self  
Cause it ain't no such thing as friends  
And well, so nice niggaz get left  
And that's cause these days you got to be raw out here on the streets  
Tell 'em these days you can't be fucking with niggaz that's weak  
And these days no telling when you'll meet your coffin  
I seen it too often that's why fuck flossing; I take caution  
Don't trip, shit if your rich your rich  
Cause if you slip somebody waiting to get  
At you grab ya cash and split ya shit  
These days stay in the low low and away from po-po  
Unless you ready to pull your fo' fo' and blow (OH!)  
How come these days niggaz wanna be the don of the mob?  
They claim it but they never qualify for the job  
These days we busting at motherfuckers quicker  
Simply cause its 1999 nigga (nigga nigga nigga)

Ay yo I'm straight out of the bricks and y'all ain't worthy to serve me  
I'm the type that jump out your bushes and bust you with a 30, 30  
You want beef? I pack pistol packing utilities  
I'm the type of nigga that'll send letter bombs to all my enemies  
I can't even walk the airport for being who I was  
Police all on my dick because they recognize a thug  
Nigga we trying to get money, we don't respect the police  
Until us thugs unite it ain't gon' never be no peace  
Niggaz be going to school with nothing but murder on they minds  
Giving a fuck about teachers busting shot guns and nines  
Picture the scenes and screams and everybody running  
Get on your knees and pray nigga cause the son of the lord is coming

You know what came in time that's my frame of mind  
Now I'm able to separate the deaf from the weak, dumb and the blind  
Niggaz can't get none of mine, not even some of mine  
Just cause you got on a watch nigga don't mean you know the time  
You stagnating, you fags hating my motion  
From ocean to ocean my magic potion is devotion  
The nerve to hate what I deserve to do wasn't a curse it was a signal  
That's why that ass crashed for got to put on your blinker  
R-W-I: rolling while infatuated  
I graduated, now I want my master  
Y'all done agitated disaster  
And at every ends I start I slip in the art with my heart and soul  
And start to roll but dumb to come  
Don't become the one I fold like the lawn chair

You shouldn't have gone there  
What's the deal with the long stares?  
What's the purpose? Jokers on earth surface to surface  
And any problem is handled the same day as service (what what what what)

We run the blocks stop the clocks turning rocks and dice  
Set trip it's our spot gave y'all shots and let the drama pop  
Don't escalate the 4-5-9 just try me dead or alive  
Point of survival let's get points with real niggaz lives  
But you only see raw meat on streets; these niggaz love their heat  
Nowadays all busters wanna thug like me you see it be  
Wasn't way so simple execution style pull the gristle  
From the chair heard 'em whistle for my nigga mental  
It's money, murder, riding dumping heads back to all of y'all  
Since every nigga's all hard and proving they got the bigger balls  
Scared of the laws told what he saw and what it lookeded like  
Broke him off in the midnight I spared his life I said this shit is tight

[Chorus]