

Where My Thugz At

Krayzie Bone

Buck buck fuck where my thugs at?
Where the fuck my thugs at?
Are you ready for war?
Got to be ready for war

Forward march, pull out your weapon
Aim directly for the heart
Buck the brain and make sure everything stop
And listen to the shells drop
As we steady poppin' round after round
Off trumpets fade around us
Bailin' through the motherfuckin' mud
And rain niggas on a mission

Shirt full of bloodstains but I'm still livin'
'Cause I got the will and the skills
To make it out the killin' field alive and killin' still
This the type of shit I make you want got our suits on
Knowin' and willin' to die with our boots on
Dressed in fatigues this is real we ain't no actors
We don't wear this shit for no fashion

You'll see how real it is when we start blasting
Fake niggas always shoot real blanks
We in the steel tanks
If this was real they'd probably crumble
How you come to rumble
When you scared of what's in the jungle, nigga
Why you tell them people you was killas

I put this on my dead thugs
When they jump we gon' tear it up
Torpedo one, bomb, torpedo two to see the destruction
Military minded so will win
Strategize, that's all I'm fuckin' 'bout is strategies
It's all about reality and nigga that's me

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Before we fight, I use my mind to pin the situation
Makin' sure the enemies weak before we invade 'em
Then we break 'em, organization is a factor
Comin, from the warrior slash the mad rapper
Makin, pushes jump out the bushes troopers attack
And the heads of the adversaries bring 'em back to me
If you scared you the first nigga dead and the field is gettin' deeper

Drama getting thicker so I pull my pistol quicker
Kill 'em all if they ain't on your team
But watch out for the spies trying to infiltrate
The scene know what I mean
We headed for the justice center
Free all the convicts and let the killas ride with us
Yeah, let's fuck some shit up and get rid of

The law of course voluntarily or by force
This shit just goes on and on
It don't stop until the body rot and they casket drop
In the W A R we are the mighty, the mighty
The mighty, mighty warriors ready
If they spittin' we gone send them bitches slugs
Back it's like that buck buck buck

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Thugs everywhere, you see them niggas wanna be 'em
Meet the real thuggish, ruggish niggas out of Cleveland
The wasteland warriors wild execution style
Find your body smelling foul
I stay thugged out and enhance my thug mentality
Gotta keep my mental sharper than a pencil

Got bullets in the clip though and you in danger
If you anger me nigga you'll be the one that's in the chamber
Paranoia, don't get too close
I'll blow your fuckin' head right off your shoulders
'Cause everything to me is war I'm livin' in horror
I'll die before captured
(Fuck that)

Fuckin' with these niggas down to the last clip
Remember the casualties dearly departed
Keep poppin' at these coppers
And we'll drop 'em in your honor
You can rest in peace, your killas deceased
Where my thugs at buck buck
Get 'em up so I can see 'em

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