

## Family Scriptures

### Mo Thugs

[Tre]

We got the perfect combination  
(Krayzie: Mo Thug, Mo Thug)  
So you better change your location  
(Krayzie: Move out, move out)

[Tombstone]

Mo Thug be the love  
Slug for the perfect picture  
Chronic bud to save your struggles  
So somebody suffer, scriptures  
Time to rip ya, hit ya really good  
I'll split ya, ditch ya  
Gotta put ya in my hall of flames  
And damn, it's shame  
Listen up tight you can hear the storm, it's a hurricane  
Bone, II Tru, Hustla'z, and Shifters (We are the soldiers!)  
Bustas, no need to be runnin' from trues  
Sucka, get murdered with skills  
The ? to peel ya, straight up from infantry  
Wars begin, we done sayin' they playin' to win  
But we got it all within  
So roll with the sheets, 'cause the thugs, they creep  
Go and step on the ? with the midnight streets  
Where they playin' for keeps, so fake soldiers...

[Mo! Hart]

Late hours of the eve  
Now brothas out schemin'  
Tryin' to break your heart  
Gotta alleviate the problem before it even start  
Sit relax and never losin' my composure  
Brotha done told ya, better beware  
'Cause this Mo Thug click got plenty of soldiers  
Just open your eyes and realize  
It's gonna be Mo Thug 'til I die  
Never esitate don't flip  
I can pin you all in them disguises  
So if you want to come test  
Definite action must proceed  
But before it goes down  
I gots to alert the rest of my family

[Jhaz]

why'all want no lovin' to a sister flowin'  
Face me, you claim to be the sweetest  
But the style I flex is crazy, never again no struggles  
See Mo Thug, we on the rise everyday  
I feel the swisha as my method of the high  
No more want for money or place to eat or sleep  
You see we family, now  
Comin' up in game backdoor with the heat  
Krayzie's friends out the walls  
? by my lonely, before a sista was broke  
Blow up Mo Thug open up more money...

[Souljah Boy:]

It be the Mo Thug, it's buck, quick bandages  
One of these soldiers just can't stand 'em  
Make me had to do a one-eighty-seven (one eighty-seven)  
With a MAC-10, reactin' like you really want to know what's happenin'  
Down with buckin' why'all with me strap and best a be duckin'  
'Cause I'm blastin' real fast when I see fake-ass O.G.'s

[Ken Dawg]

I'm ridin' real; Mo Thug is where I be  
I'm down with Ken  
So put 'em up as I cock the pistols  
Fin to dip home, get shot  
Blown, who the next blown?

[Sin]

Tell me have you ever had this feelin'  
Or a vision, that you played major part in a killin'?  
The man that you murdered let's say for instance  
That it's sickness and you did him  
Pull the trigger bust the gun (are they evil)  
The motive was death  
You took his breath without a second guess  
His chest was littered with blood  
That pop unleashed, now fill the bag  
Along with the shells from the slugs  
And when they finally found him  
All they got was the smell and the skull  
Now further endanger the species  
'Cause these niggas they plot  
They rush up on the block with shots  
From fully automatic weaponry  
They had to be a least two or three cars deep  
Then all of a sudden  
One came up hatin' face to face with ?  
Come around our way, you lay six feet  
In a grave underneath in a coffin

[Tony Tone]

It's that Hustla with Hustla'z poetically known as Tony Tone  
With them thugstas and Shifters, trues, and a playa  
Let it be known that we're trues with weapons  
Double I'm steppin', Mo Thug militant soldiers  
Sucka better feel this bass  
On the real, this fake  
Don't needs this in this click  
Now, you want to ride or die  
Because there's hatred in your eyes?  
I'd advise stay wise, better pray to God  
'Cause these scriptures might  
Just rip your mentals straight apart  
It's from the heart  
Demons that drop our lives got pinned inside  
Realized they fell off  
So many want to roll, but don't know how we stroll  
They never know we're good go  
So let's make our dough, for sure

[Krayzie]

This Mo Thug Family

[Mo Thugs Family]

This Mo Thug Family

[Krayzie]  
Scriptures, we keep 'em all within me

[Mo Thugs Family]  
We keep 'em all within me

[Layzie]  
No competition  
I gotta get mine  
And scream out, "Mo! (Mo! Mo!)"  
And let me hear ya holla  
Not about that mighty dollar  
Roll with the Bone  
Mo Thugs'll follow  
Chain gang remainin' the same  
Flamin' my dank, and drinkin' brew  
Think about that hangin', clockin' my bank  
And thuggin' with trues, fools, you know it

[Tre]  
Mo Thug family  
I got all my thugstas with me

[Ken Dawg]  
Hoes stayin' up  
Close enough for ya to let ya know  
It's do or die forever, ridin' together (we're ridin' together)  
'Til the day of the stormy weather  
Pleasure and pain is all in this trip  
Only scripts to flip is these old Mo Thug hits  
This click of soldiers, who keep it real until the end  
Some green in their hand, and we in it again, right

[Brina]  
Let a sista nip this in the bud  
You can't face me, this playa  
Hell of a rhyme, sayin' these family scriptures  
The last to remain by sneakin' up on you, backdoor  
Hear 'Brina comin' relentlessly bustin'  
Trues bringin' the drama for them bustas, never no bluffin'  
No, gotta run my game tight  
Never know weaklings, when a sista fall victim hit 'em  
We Cleveland original money makers up in your system

[Boogy Nikke]  
It's the Mo Thug Family Scripture  
We singin', my people and me  
Ya better believe the family tree's much deeper  
Than what you see and believin'  
Hey, gotta give up peace to the love inside of my halo  
Gotta stay headstrong for soldiers  
Like I told ya we need peace (Dear Lord, can you help me?)  
(Never forget) to pray for the people  
'Cause when you need 'em, they there  
You better beware Mo Thugs' steppin' with weapons  
We comin' with the word of the Lord  
To teach the people not knowin', we showin'  
It's Armageddon again, we comin'  
Better be ready, boy (I'm ready)  
You better be teachin' your people  
To write when this day's done, pray soldier boy

[Gates]

We soldiers trapped in this world  
Don't step in our face or my bullets ?  
Fed up with these haters, I'm breakin' 'em up  
'Cause they fakers, and fakers fakin'  
Pullin' them gat on Mo Thugs  
But ain't no soldiers, this lunatic get the chrome  
Now they get gone (on the dark  
'cause the gat flipped) with them roll  
And handlin' them demons makin' me crazy  
Knowin' that Gates can't be fucked with  
When I'm swangin' them thangs  
I'm feelin' ?, and I'm bustin' men  
Gotta load me clip when I rip  
Then slip them slugs up out the chamber  
Shoulda flexed upon me, stranger

[Krayzie]

Busta, you in danger  
Tell 'em they in danger

[Mo Thugs Family]

All consequence

[Krayzie]

I take it that flippin'  
Realize what it is that you have missed  
Attention: be down for the family  
That don't get no realer than this  
Now what you gonna do when that won't get better, man?  
You playin' within the game  
That's why we done train and prayin' everyday  
Family never divided  
You heard it before, but this time you can buy  
Some bustas fell off, we leave 'em behind  
I'm mean we tried, but they could not fall in line  
So this is what we've done, hell: eliminated haters, every one  
Keepin' it real, makin' a mill  
How do you feel? (I just want a mill, mill)

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Steady puttin' it down  
Just the way we told ya Mo Thug soldier got ya  
Back at it, (postin')  
Puttin' your face on the ground  
Murdered execution style, leavin' 'em roasted  
All the while I'm servin' you hookas solution ?  
Don't you wonder why niggas that hate me die?  
With my family multiply  
Scriptures be puttin up the tracks  
Takin' a journey deep on the darkside  
If you want fuck with  
You better have the heart to handle the pressure  
'Cause my niggas surin' to test  
Weak niggas prove you ain't hard  
Step with your ho-card, remind them of the St. Clair style  
How we do it always, keep foldin'  
Flippin' through the pages of literature  
Scriptures, we laid...

[Tre]

Tre, we come to play, Mo Thug  
Eternally, no unnecessary tension with me  
My Mo Thug family stays beside me

Behind me, leads me, guides me  
Ladies are we, eternal Mo Thug