

Heart Of It

Mo Thugs

Commotion in background

Layzie Bone/Scant:

We thuggish ruggish niggas always, always, always
Straight from the heart
Hey, na, na, na, na, na, na

Scant:

Everybody wanna piece of our click, even the niggas that's talk in' shit, all our on d**k. (Mo Thug) Better get your woman, get the fuck gone, and leave us alone, you ready for war, nigga? I 'm ready, well, consider yourself dead when a infrared beam shining on your forehead, enough said. He lay dead. We want you niggas to realize without doubt, no head, your body will crumble. That's why we tell you, be humble in this game of fortune and fame. We done never change for nothing in the world, we live for the baby boys and girls, we brought 'em to the promised land. We done had this dream since little men. Can you understand? So how can you knock us?, won't stop us, for living our dreams, It really seems you's ah hata for trying to play us. It really don't cost but a dime to stay the fuck outta mine, 'cause you always find, 'cause I'm that scandalous playa (playa) ah, getting down for his grind (grind)

Layzie Bone/Scant:

Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.
The heart of it all, The heart of it all
I said Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.
Layzie:
Scant-O. Scant-O.

Layzie Bone:

Niggaz say my music ain't art, nigga, it's from the heart. Bytch, we balling. Niggas pray they can see us falling, but the liquor just keep calling me, hauling me to the front of the line, making me thinking about dying. I'm trying to keep, keep my composure, nigga I showed you bytch, we soldiers ready for battle. Rattle my tail like a snake, when you hate. Cross my family, nigga you made a mistake. I'm at your wake. Now, wake up. I done keep it the same ole, ask my cousin Scant-O, blame your losses, on these bosses. We flawless and nigga we claim Mo, mighty Mo Thug that is, put it on my kids, nigga, the real deal, meet us in the field, nigga, we kill through the heart. Who's smart? Nigga, who started this? It's me, number one, number one with a gun (#1 with a gun) bloody redrum.

Layzie Bone/Scant:

Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.

The heart of it all. The heart of it all

I said Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.

Scant:

You know, we soldiers, we soldiers. Let 'em know. We soldiers, we soldiers. We told ya. Niggas don't realize it's the almighty Mo.

Layzie:

Scant-O, Scant-O.

Scant:

I'm kicking in your door, and I'm letting every nigga know, if you wanna play a part, you gotta have heart. This organization can't stand playa hation, now. Do you believe? Wanna achieve yo ur goal? Don't turn around and sell the devil your soul. Use ev ery piece of energy, you feeling me? Is you feeling me? Niggas wanna have this power to do they thang. Bang. No brains, no pow er. The mission's about to go sour, I give it a hour. Bone got the brainpower, us thugs got the muscle. Let's put this puzzle together, and you know, what we comin' up with? A organization that can never be fucked with. Bytch, you know like I know, it' s all about the mighty Mo Thug, we smoking much bud, and giving you real niggas love, y'all. United we stand, divided we fall, Mo Thug will always stay strong, and peace to the end of the r oad. I'm gone.

Layzie Bone/Scant:

Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.

The heart of it all. The heart of it all

I said Bone got the brainpower. Mo Thug got the muscle.

Scant:

We soldiers, we soldiers. We soldiers, we told ya.

Layzie:

Scant-O, Scant-O.

Layzie/Scant:

That's from the heart, baby. From the heart. Scant-O, Layzie, Lil' Lay. What's happenin'? Baby, we be puttin' our all in here, baby, That's how we do it. I love you, nigga, You know, I love you, nigga. From the heart, nigga from the heart, the heart of it all. Much love to all our babies out there, Buck, buck, Res t in peace Tombstone, but I ain't gon' hit you with the last bu ck, 'cause we got heart for ya. But don't make me, Kiss his ass
good night
(Heartbeat)