

Bizzy Bone, Died 4 U

[Chorus]

Wish I would a died for you baby
I would a died for you Layzie
I would a died for (seventh sign master mind)
You Krayzie (Bizzy the Kid the midwest cowboy)
But the widow tried to play me (play me)

[Verse 1]

Home in front of my vaugh
They say Bizzy he think he Pac
Passin out on stage Rollin Stones was shocked
Bizzy the Kid grippin this baby makers
Tellin the whole story
Runnin from cops
Bustin shots smack the top with a forty
I'm never gonna pop
I'm never going back to Ruthless
Stick to the block
You better believe it
And I'm sorry to the fans of Bone
But I'm bently, Adi Faus, and drop tops
Lou Gary, swisher sweet
And that's the way that we monster mash
Homies gonna respect my gangster
Watch the way we count the cash
Bang the gang
Seventh sign
Twenty seven, seven years
Looking young feelin fit
And I don't have to depress the crypt
I don't need no make-up neither
I don't want you to touch my hair
I just wanna reflow in sickness
Making money everywhere
I don't wanna have prop appeal
I wanna work with real niggaz
Real biggas
Trill niggaz
Rappin with only ill niggaz
Seventh sign crack the seal
Niggaz make you wanna kill niggaz
Crack the steal pedal to the metal
Master dash and gash

[Chorus]

Wish I would a died for you baby
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I would a died for you Krayzie
But the widow tried to play me (play me)

[Verse 2]

I am the general realin incredible better than
Ten year veteran
Off in the cut with a cup of essence
Feel the prescense, spread the message
Never no evidence, ain't no best friends
Shut up and handle your business
This the new thang, the true thang
Seventh sign's how we doing thangs
Gangster parties, smokin and drinkin
Puttin on my dancin shoes
How to get that money right
Pay me and I'll come dance for you
Stay the night and bend your broad
While I'm talkin in turns
Let me swallow that, it tastes like peaches
Must have been a mango blunt

Follow that, I am the future
 Evolution of elevation
 Knowledge is the power
 We shall over come the hatred
 With double barrels and rucas
 Inscripted like an egyptian
 Incripted like lyrical lucifer
 Seventh sign conta, seventh sign boy
 You done put that Anjo when I met from sancroy
 Sucka
 Dip it out like Ice Cube
 Skip it out like Dr. Dre
 Follow the foot steps of rich niggaz
 Bitch niggaz and I'm on my way
 [Chorus]
 Wish I would a died for you baby
 I would a died for you Layzie
 I would a died for you Krayzie
 But the widow tried to play me (play me) x2
 [Verse 3]
 These are my truest villains
 People are fake as hell
 Women don't turn me down
 Feel me like they feelin brown
 I'd rather be David Ruffin
 I don't wanna be Odis Williams
 I don't wanna be brew needer
 Smokin chronic, drinkin gin and bitch
 You ain't everybody
 We were the perfect group ha
 Promise you broke us up y'all
 Bizzy always tells the truth ha
 Ain't you a liar, ain't you
 You are the venemous snake (ha)
 To bad none of the homies got bitten
 Hell yeah I wrote this for all L.A. huh
 Any rapper wants to battle
 Wanna see who goes the fastest
 I don't have to study or nothing
 I'm a leave that up to you actors
 I don't be the source to the vine
 When I'm up in Barns and Nobles
 Bone Thugs-N-Harmony
 Seventh sign soldiers
 Standin in my gangsta pose
 Shop as a cobra
 Look in a mind of a mad man
 Medicated with doja
 I'm mutilatin this roll call
 No metaphor
 And the rappin is real
 Let it be the hook
 Fuck a Jimmit
 If I die will you kill, nigga
 [Chorus 'til fade]
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 I would a died for you Layzie
 I would a died for you Krayzie
 But the widow tried to play me (play me)