

# Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Get' Cha Thug On

If you come my way, you might hear buckshots in the air, Yeah, Yeah  
But we like this thug shit,  
that's why we kick in the hood where thugstas play  
If you come my way, you might hear buckshots in the air, Yeah, Yeah  
But we like this thug shit, but we like this thug shit,  
but we like this thug shit, but we like this thug shit

Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on

Let's go, Now we down to ride  
Everybody, swear to God that I'm down for mine  
But I feel the Lord done bless me  
We marchin' soldiers (soldiers)  
Can't fuck with nothin' but them warriors (warriors)  
What you thought, nigga?  
And if they can't sit down with the buck to the bang, bloody redrum  
And I make a little change.  
Gotta watch for the cops, there will be some, (damn!)  
Duck that ass when I shoot, no longer and I just let loose  
No longer can I just buck buck at you  
Cause law got bitches bulletproof  
Got shit to prove, got shit to move,  
make a move, playa hater, and we watchin' you  
But don't you think I won't pull my shit, split your shit  
That's how y'all fuckin' with thugsta's shit  
Better quit that shit  
Or we come and come, shit gon' be hummin', hum  
And I know you don't want that, feel my warning..

Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
(Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha..)  
Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
(Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha..)  
Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
(Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha..)  
Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
(Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha..)

It's so amazing (amazing)  
I can thug forever and ever  
You can't really blame me, baby  
It's just the thugsta in me (in me)

Now, that's not all we do  
Cause thugstas still, true  
We like to ride around floss a little bit,  
smoke a little bit, drink a little bit. Nigga, don't you?  
Now, we got to make these millions  
We got to look out for these Bone thug children  
Rest in peace, Baby Boi  
Amen. Damn, shit everyone breakin' with this money, man (money, man)  
But Jesus gave life on the cross so we could maintain (maintain)  
Hear a voice keep tellin' me that it's gon' be alright  
Just keep yours tight, and pray at night..

Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
(Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha..)  
Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
(Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha..)  
Getcha thug on, Getcha thug on  
(Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha..)



(Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha.. Getcha..)  
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