

# Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, It's All Real

[singing]

Krayzie Bone and the bone, with my mighty-mighty warriors  
With my mighty-mighty warriors

[chorus]

Cause this is all real, what you see  
I said it's all real it's just the thug in me

[verse 1]

Nigga just because Krayzie quiet speak less  
Don't be mistaking my kindness for weakness  
Humble but ready to rumble  
My violent side I can't deny  
I'm like a Jekyll and Hyde gemini  
Look if you see me quiet  
then I'm plotting to riot why tell me why tell me why  
I'm labeled a menace but I like it  
Destroy ya paranoia will make me blow you away but hey  
Nigga got to close to me and that ain't how it's supposed to be  
Nigga want respect but what do you show me you  
Playa hate and anticipate the day that you can see me fall  
Better act like yo know I'm rolling with Mo posse up  
Do damage and manage to wiggle our way out of handcuffs  
As we strut as thugs we must doin our best to obey god violent in these times  
Got to do what you gotta do war till ninety-nine  
Slim nigga gotta get up and go and get it if it's really coming  
Now I got it and I'ma floor the niggas acting  
the safety's off come and get it if you really want it  
(Hey, hey, hey) It's hating baby they gotta be so cold the gotta be heartless  
In certain situations like retaliation

[chorus]

[2x]

Niggas be keeping it all real we keeping it all real with the real if it's  
real stay be real

We come with nothing but the real thing baby  
Krayzie got nothing but the real thing baby  
We come with nothing but the real thing baby  
Krayzie got nothin but the real thing the real thing

[verse 2]

Baby now this is the sound of me and my trues we put this down way down  
So now if you hear me releasing some shells  
Hit the ground with the quickness lay better stay down on the darkside  
Take a look and you'll find true niggas like no other kind  
Nigga say fuck the wine indo inside swisher sweet get me high

[2x]

Ain't nothin get to nothin somethin got to be real real somethin got to be real

[2x]

I still be thuggin in the khakis boots and skullies  
And since I'm weed fiend for the green nigga gotta make that money man

[8x]

It's real always

[verse 3]

Last night I P.O.D'd next to me Ouija, Ouija,  
and I fell in this fucked up state of mind  
Slipped in the dream and I see demons telling me it's time to die  
Why me I see some niggas they creeping outside my window

I'm ready to bang bang bang aim the 12 gauge pump let my lead go  
Give it up for the bloody murda mo bloody murda mo mo  
See a nigga when he go through the window had to put a bigger hole in his soul  
If he get away running out my backdoor with me sawed-off swinging  
Get ready to duck now to the guts buck pap pap pow

[singing x2]

I claim my thang to slang  
(murda mo murda mo murda mo murda mo murda mo murda mo)  
Them bloody bodies kill 'em all send them hoes up in flames  
Krayzie insane to the brain

[verse 4]

Now I know I done did some dirt in my time  
cause the devil was stressing my mind  
messing with my mind nigga  
Bone don't know every day they lie  
Turn to realize that everyday I can do it if I only pray  
Maintain cause a nigga was lusting  
For money had to get it cause a nigga was struggling  
I hit him with the Mossberg y'all heard about Mr. Sawed-Off  
Leatherface till them lay round after round after round  
They'll fall down down  
May they lay from the eruption man  
We putting them six feet deep we buck we bang

[chrous until fade]