

# Krayzie Bone, Can't Fuck With Us

(feat. Thugline)

[Intro:Krayzie]

Oh shit!

these niggas can't ready for this shit nigga, trust me!

Fuck that nigga, it's mothafuckin K in my Leathaface (uh-huh)

in this mothafucker, yeah (once again, it's on)

Represent that shit (don and dewel)

[Krayzie]

It's the niggas on the Thugline, Thugline, Thugline

(K-mon, Krayzie Bone, Thugline, Two-Thousand)

It's the niggas on the Thugline, Thugline, Thugline

(Everybody start takin these fake thugs about the game, yeah)

[Verse 1: Asu]

As the sky darking, automatics keep a sparking

Would you killed for the paper I'll be a full time hater

I just found myself to love ya a bitch ass niggas

When they come around when I sneeze tryin to play me and I squeeze

To pull to ya back - maybe one of your face

Riding nigga another dick is what I called disgrace

You can take it how you want it nigga you know who you are?

You know talent ass rapper plus you're far from the star

You just outta work acting nigga playing it row

But I'ma show you how I can do when my heart gets cold?

You can handle this right gentleman and battle with his

or we can take this to the street to get it some gangsta shit

Niggas loves companies to prepare for the riot

I'ma ride for the Thugline, the Fed no man forgot

I'ma continue to get money nigga I don't know 'bout you

But I'm straight out of the bricks, mothafucker I thought you knew

[Hook x2]

If we roll, we roll, get fo', ride die

Yes you know, fo' sho' place right high

If we roll, take natch in sky on public

Real killas gon' die, can't fuck with us

[Krayzie: Talking]

Yeah, it's Thugline baby

Real mothafuckers thugs back in this...

[Verse 2: Krayzie]

We got this mothafucka just tazz

and all these bustas like they stole some (stole some)

Two-thousand and mo' my money relation they change row some, nigga

and game away but I'm feeling alittle bigger, alittle cocky

It ain't breast broad shit - but a Twelve gauge

Nigga wanna get yo' Leatherface to get it inside of Gemini

Plus Mentalities got a few of 'em inside

so they can make 'em kill a nigga

Fuck you, if you ain't a Thugline - who gives a fuck about you?

They can run Leatherface

all of you niggas shit with lagging

It's stupid - past with this

Pick for talk and blast with this

And did it for nigga come back for something

Because I'ma mad at these weapons right HERE

And mamacita and gimme the heat, hot cocked and ready to burn

and got FIRE we spit FIRE

And where are my thugs at? Where the fuck are my thugs at?

Find of fake niggas duck us and who you put your gun at?

Thugs for life, this shit is in my Blood for life

And I'ma Bust Slugs for mine

[Hook x2]

If we roll, we roll, get fo', ride die  
Yes you know, fo' sho' place right high  
If we roll, take natch in sky on public  
Real killas gon' die, can't fuck with us

[Verse 3: Young Dre]

Say now, is it nigga match fo' and mo'  
Feeliated with the man ah! my nigga open do'  
Something prove - fo' and mo', fisting charge  
Take the torch - you ride with it  
Real dough and ?? ninning, drop the top and side with it  
Can't fuck with us - representin it real  
Soldi' still coming for the hill, road is blood stay in dollar deal  
For the goodness come and get killers in my red  
Fed they fond - cause man I ask niggas used to crazy

Killers, Killers - ready to ride down to the high  
We ballers, ballers - when that desper in yo' mind  
Too much that you live for, when the bitch made niggas in yo' wig  
or we fuck Ki' Poul - that's to be here to get it to the end

Say now, here where we sees in my clique the house dope  
to close the shop is who we bitch - on the dick, get yo' mo' shit  
Wannabe rappers plannin gangsta now - sash po's, hell lope  
Most caminion 'round Hell No! you ever get fuck these hustlas

[Hook x5]

If we roll, we roll, get fo', ride die  
yes you know, fa sho place right high  
If we roll, take natch in sky on public  
Real killas gon' die, can't fuck with us

[Krayzie: Talking]

F'real nigga, I don't wanna be fucked with the Thugline nigga  
Off to the mothafuckin real nigga  
Mothafuckin is too mothafuckin hard goin' on nigga  
Straight from the god damn streets  
Yeah, my mothafuckin nigga is in this mothafucker in Thugline, nigga  
Rest in peace to all the niggas that fuck with me  
and them niggas in mothafuckin Thugline nigga  
Don't let us be the niggas you runnin' to yo' on god damn streets nigga  
I'm just gon' tell you that  
And fuck every mothafuckin body, crazy.. city.. bitch  
You niggas don't see what kind of mothafuckin niggas be hears, right  
Two-thousand nigga, Thugline sunshit down in this mothafucka  
We don't give a fuck about ya  
Runnin' mothafucka mouth in this shit bro' [Laughs]  
And that's real nigga  
Got us say what's up to them niggas who put this shit togetha  
Y'knowwahtl'msayin', much love to them niggas  
Samposted, Manhouse and Heatvisions in this mothafucka  
Ehh, what's up to my mothafuckin Squad nigga, Thugline Records  
Shut your ass down, like I told ya nigga, Fuck what ya heard?  
This shit is real! [Repeats and fades]