

Bizzy Bone, Bizzy's Story

[Intro: Bizzy]

The one baby!

As a child, army days, cancelled the fun childhood

After runnin away with mom so many times

It's tearin their relationship apart

I wasn't doin anything but bein a kid, no evil in my heart

Never played in the area of they minds, anything like that

Just a normal kid, yeah, yeah

I remember messin with these little girls around the corner

My stuff wasn't even hard

Remember a brother was lookin for a little candy out the park

My mother went, my mother vent, momma what happened, momma I'm scared

Momma my head, so won't you get it baby

We carry on, we carry on, we carry on, we carry on

[Bizzy Bone]

Experience with different women, my dreams

And Sirita was a Cleveland and Sirita was clean

Now I'm explorin, the world around me very much learnin

And a, nurturing phase and a, lurching phase

God with dirty people comin against me

It's the life of the dead, record of company defend me

Still workin, the musical group, is that the crew?

Are they with me? It's Mr. Majesty, Capo and (Que!) Que, huh

From the West Wing, soldiers of the West Wing

Money straight flowin, it's the best thing, best thing

They say sacrifice is I-N-C

With my buisness partner Kanardo Davis, D.A.P.

That's the love, that's the love, that's the Lexus, that's the Benz

That's the thug, that's the thug, that's the thug, that's the thug

The owners, it started in the night life

I don't even remember havin fun, all I can remember is a trife life

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Bizzy's... story (we want Bizzy's story)

Bizzy's... story (we want Bizzy's story)

[Interlude: Bizzy]

Time to clean up and get sober man

The kids came moved over I took the last \$90,000

and put it on a \$5,000 square home and got \$10,000 worth of furniture

Frigerator full of food, it's for the kids

We moved on and we got a nanny

After much struggle we had a home, finally

[Bizzy Bone]

My early manhood, strange bein the man of the house

Without Sirita it was terrible, small as a mouse

Soon I met up with the women in the park got married

It's the way that we do it now it's time to get carried

Las Vegas at the time wanted a mother of mine

Myself I needed somethin I could shine

Fortunately, goin to the fast, gettin at last

Hey, I'm bein tested...

Irreconcilable differences, it's not over

I lost my house and my jewelry got stolen

And the kids were back with Sirita - it was the worst feelin

that you could think anybody could have, and Lord I need ya

I'm runnin around the struggle, runnin around the crib

We ain't gettin robbed again, we ain't gettin robbed again

Paperwork's an issue, attorneys and lawsuits

And the lawyer fees concocted to get me fucked up and keep me on recruit

[Chorus]

[Interlude: Bizzy]

Yeah, the "Resurrection" and "The Gift" came out

Beautiful deal and we worked it out for about a year hittin shows

Doin the road workin real real hard

Well shit, we had a new team and fresh settings and a healthy body

for the road after 11 months of sobriety
Shit recorded that album in L.A.
And of course we gettin the kids back
I think I'm gon' get married
[Bizzy Bone]
Still never could I fight the night
All the women tryin to take my girl's place
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, up above, up above
Do you feel it? Do you feel it? Feel the love, feel the love
I could not, find in a physical looks, it wasn't there
After goin back and forth to L.A., L.A. cares
Handlin business, we under new management
But I'm growin, you know I'm still flowin
And another year passed, we still gettin gold and dash{?}
It's the greatest appearance, and they showed it like wow
Dodge, quick, move!
You know you got to be slick and watch out for that bullshit
Watch out for that pulpit, they got me standin and I'm duckin the guns
And yes I'm duckin the bullets and it's always 'bout the one
The one, we represent it forever
In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit I still remember
[Chorus]
[Outro: Bizzy]
I can remember drinkin with Uncle Damon and his buddy
while we shot ball in the back
And finishing up I was thirstier than a muh'fucker
I ask Uncle Damon for a drink of the water, shit he said "Sure, drink it"
Ice cold cup sweatin and I gulped it
It was Gin, wasn't water, but I still downed it
Uncle Damon said, "You got a rock gut boy"
I used to think about Man Man often (Man Man often)