

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, 7 Sign"(feat. Maje\$Ty

BONE THUGS N HARMONY

Miscellaneous

7 Sign"(feat. Maje\$Ty

They'll be Japanese, Maje\$ty's corruptin' record companies
Nigga, jump for cheese, catch sub-zero freeze
And crack once the atmosphere brings the temperature back
Sacks only in dress pants
have you ever danced with the devil in pale moonlight?
I have, Hollywood niggas make me laugh
Sell a dream to 'em
Cash, no royalty, grab they royal keys and dash
My overhead projects how ends meet to foul or ejected
Lyrics was selected beyond my control, last door on the totem pole
Pockets swoll from tape residue, last interview and went in daytime
It's made a promise to let down smooth criminals gently in my business
Grab your earlobe and billion, this is big business, buy tapes
Don't lend, niggas mad while I scrap change for phillies, why grill me?
Got bigger balls to chase waterfalls with Chili
Explore on four wheels or foot, I bring it to that ass over the hook
So when you slip, gets it. I ride up on it
I had to maintain my mental frame, and now I'm Boneless
Word sound 'til I'm foamin'
Cybergenics wanted my genes for clonin'
Disownin' heads like Romans fight rebel Trojans
More than civil suits make my longevity boost, articles
And promotions make me more potent
Deadly to the mind, 'causin' somethin' to be blind
Re-define lines intertwined with all mankind
Would that rain outshine divine Maje\$ty, shame
The boogie down punks is where the hearts still remain

[Bizzy talking]

I'm a let a nigga know
You know what I'm sayin', just right off the bat
I gives a fuck about no nigga
Don't be no (corvie) - ass nigga
I'm tryin' to tell niggas that off the rip
Off the rippa, baby (I must me losin' my mind)

Where's the mob?

Find your specialty, let's give this nigga a job
Is you ready for jail?
Yes and no, but somebody's gonna try to rob
We can spar, but you gon' drop (drop)
I'm a bomb, ready for war, will I p-pop pop
Better look out for miles, been doomed since I womb
Will he put me in my tomb?
I've been thuggin' so assume when I enter your room, boom
Stomped through Compton
And cities y'all ain't never heard of and listen
I bet there's thousand people screamin' out
"Murder, murderin' ya"
Hypnotized, took off my shirt, I got a life
I'm tatted so when I die you can see what's deep my eyes
Trues ride but trues die, my nigga, don't cry
I shedded my last tear when I found out love was a lie
So I try, but it ain't nothin' for my mental
So piss off my pencil, and I blast, dash in a rental
One nigga got out and off he in a trap with sawed-off
They took a chance and lost
let's spray A-K and make gangsta gone
Don't finish the wars when they ain't over
I love you thugs, but all them skeletons got so close
And they got so ? if it ain't ?

This family that don't give a fuck who you are
It ain't nothin' like some trouble
How close? How far (how far, how far)?