Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, 9mm

With the heata, 9 mm Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Get ready for the big payback Been thuggin' and keepin' the gully since way back Lot a *** been talkin', they runnin' they mouths barkin' Runnin' around false, they claimin' they want a weapon to rob us My record is flawless, my method is lawless I'm an automatic weapon, ***, you just a target The number one artist from the land of the heartless Fittin' to get cha, hit cha ***, they couldn't call it One *** left and they talkin' about we ain't happenin' So we had to give that up and make 'em recognize platinum Look at everybody rappin' just like I'm rappin' Got to admit it the Bone Thugs is the masta They die and there's no competition, no competition Tear the roof off the *** I put a boot off in a *** Still down to blast or clash with anyone of you *** Who start we ain't trippin' off none of you *** Leatherface, the boy is back with a little bit of action Bring it, rap it, sing it, bust it Whateva dog, whateva y'all want to do I'm with it Wicked Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop I done had a mil, took a mil, blew a mil Still in the streets, that's how I live, I live It don't mean a damn thing Still got a little change, believe me comin' in I pass a *** seen a lot of *** Point him, point him out, that's him here It about to be E with a big cast, eat him up Send him on his way, kick him in his ***, have a nice day Went the wrong way, got a lot to say It can get so murderous, murderous Touchin' us never, that Bone Thug still the crack Crack and I can't lay back on the comeback Spit on these ***, spit on these *** Run up any you ***, any you *** Won't be no recognizin' *** Just one warnin', impatient one time only, okay Don't repeat myself, bad for my health Don't want to do that, rather spray Catch me on the wrong day, catch me on the wrong day Better stay out my way, better stay out my face That's the last thing you wanna do, Thugs true See the blues I *** at you, now you boo Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm

9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop

Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop. pop. Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Y'all know how I feel about fake *** ***, ***, ain't no love for 'em Put a *** in his place, momma cryin' at the wake That's right, that's what a *** does for him I play above the rim With no lames in my circle 'cause I love to win With the real *** with the thug in them And if you talk too much, I put a slug in 'em Oh no, don't play with 'em, Lay gon get 'em If Wish don't get 'em then Kray gon' get 'em Straight up we spit 'em with a nine on my side And I slide to the rhythm Let me slow it down in case you didn't catch my drift Lift a *** up out his shoes, trigga finga not hesitant Let me speed it up, hit 'em like the ammunition Comin' from my heata, y'all *** can't see these thugs 17 shots from the 9mm On the creep with the night vision Infrared beams pointed at your dome Can't wait to see a *** response When I rip that vest with the Teflon, Teflon Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop Go loco with the heata, 9mm 9mm, millimeter, millimeter, pop, pop