

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Can't Give It Up (Rock)

[Guitar Playing]

[Krayzie Bone]

There's always something you got to give up (Yeah, I know know)
If you want everything you want (But shit I don't know, I don't know) [x4]

[Krayzie Bone]

My life is a jungle

I struggle

Hustle

Monday through to Sunday

They told me the world is mine

but shit, I don't want it. Who want it? How could it be mine and I'm still hungry still homely, lost and lonely? So I holler at the forces of the wind as a friend! But I predicted this ending back in the day, cuz I had visions of bad decisions, knew niggas would go astray. Although we pray and we pray and we pray, we do, but see when a nigga lose faith, no more united, divided we fall nigga, then haul. We all dealt fucked up cards, but don't complain just play the hand that you was dealt. You play them right you prevail, you play them wrong then you fail. It ain't hard to tell, when you be headed for self-destruction. Cuz I could look at a piece of the puzzle. It ain't no love involved. Everything we was dissolved. We all hard as one but together we raw. And it ain't a nigga that can fuck with that. We spreaded the talent my nigga, what's up with that? Letting the devil get in. Should've pinned. You was pretendin' to be friends. We was slickin by the snake in the grass, slither slicked a nigga fast. Yeah, the mothafuckin snake in the grass. We dropped our guards and it got inside us like a virus. Now our family reunion done turned into a family crisis, crisis

[Bizzy Bone]

There's always something you got to give up

If you want everything you want [x4]

I was never on some solo shit. Always down to roll and blow a head off. He jet off

and don't know me, don't tell me you love me. When I was lonely and my daddy died, all of my niggas came. Nigga dreamt, and thanks for coming, I'm still stressed out over the death. And I take my breath to puff my cigarrete (wet). I think the world is just collapsing, but I'm still rapping. Get it all of my chest, go wacking back to the action. When the bird was flying low, and laughing, family bashing till it just happened and Wally passed in the ashes. Working it tragic, gloomy, asking if you'll ever come back tomorrow. We tellin the truth clone, you still beating around the bush. Baby I'm sorry. It's all in the game. Throwing up blood (coughing). Fuck it Lay, let's sign our life away!

[Wish Bone]

You see me

I ain't givin up a motherfuckin thang

It's hard to come by, and I ain't no bitch nigga. Shit, committ some robberies and walk-by's. But you don't want that. Neither do I, but I will I will cuz I'm a hustler, hustler. High till I die. I'ma get mine even if it means murder, fuck it let me fire. Cuz a nigga thirsty nowadays. But I'm a hustler just like you, don't bring that shit my way.

[Layzie Bone]

Well if it's something you can't give up [Bizzy: Would you give it up?]

To get everything you want [Bizzy: I can't give it up!] [x4]

Hell naw, I be thugged out nigga, turned out nigga. Running with niggas thats killas, the realest that be shermed out nigga! Fearing my prophecy, ain't no stopping me. Comin through with the Mossberg shotty. I really don't want to hurt nobody. Just kill off Filluminati! Fuck the DEA, the FBI. IRS can kiss my ass too. CPD, FCC, yall niggas better quit trippin' 'fore a nigga come blast you. I'll blast you. Hit 'em up like Pac did, take 'em hostage. Terrorized and

tortured your ghetto resource, a big payback (payback)! Little Lay that little nigga with scrilla.

And bitch I thought you knew. You got a beam on me, I got a beam on you. You wanna fuck with me, I'm gonna fuck with you. (Beeatch!) Like it's always been. Yall niggas gonna have to kill me. Feel me! You gonna have to pop me. Even if you tryin to stop me from grinding. I'm leaving you blinded by the science of Mo Thug till you find us. All a nigga know, in the hood life, in the streets tryin to get the good life, getting that lle' up under the street lights. It's a life I'm fighting. A nigga want out but just can't get out. So I guess I gots to fix it. All them dreams of having them big thangs, I'm still gonna chase it. You'll see that!

[Krayzie Bone]

There's always something you got to give up (Yeah, I know know)
If you want everything you want (But shit I don't know, I don't know) [x4]

[Guitar Playing till end]