

# Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Change The World

(feat. Big B)

[Big B]

Raising hustlas, thieves and prostitutes  
Young homie, think before you shoot, murderer  
Where will our children go  
When there's no place safe where they can go

[Bizzy Bone]

And trouble may come and sometimes  
You'll get pulled over by one-time  
And when the 1999 rewinds, you didn't even make any strides  
Murder all around the whole world, it's nauseatin  
Everybody's hatin everybody, overrated  
Why everybody actin agitated, I thought we graduated  
Back in the saddle waitin, aboard the battle station  
Haitin is a birth defect and you know ain't nobody perfect  
And when the curtains, close open up the door, no more

[Bridge-Big B]

See we loosin this world we love  
And it looks like the sinnin won't end  
So I'm reachin high up above  
Lord, let your blessings begin

[Hook-Big B x4]

And let's change the world, and let's change the world

[Flesh Bone]

It got me ready to set off the riot  
Ridin wit my Trues Humbly United Gathering Souls  
Here we go, roll up some more Phillies  
My nigga let me hit it  
Niggas we thugs and immortalized, let's get high  
It's them niggas you most desire  
I can remember from way back in the day  
Comin up out the ghetto was a hell of a struggle  
From sellin the fiends llello  
But it was my dream to kick flows and put my people on another level  
Now could it be for the lust (lust)?  
Could it be for the rush (rush)?  
My niggas love when they bust  
They steady buck and they duck  
They put your dick in the dust  
My niggas creepin on a come up  
Come up nigga, killa, thuggish ruggish nigga  
Nigga, finna' descent into the dawn of a new millenium  
Anticipatin life without Satan hatin,  
and all enemies to hell, I'm sendin them

[Hook]

[Layzie Bone]

Everyday the devil at me  
And I wish the Lord throw a Hummer at me, I ain't happy  
Me and Eazy E in a B-E-N-Z, with my niggas right next to me  
It's my legacy, we can't let it stop, uh uh, not now  
The whole world endin up in buck-buck-pow  
Corruption, destruction, disaster  
Everybody tryna' rap faster than the master  
Oh Lord, could you save my soul?  
Nigga tryna go platinum 'round 40 years old  
The Lord know we can do this shit  
It ain't no stoppin us now 'cause we can prove this shit

Nigga me, Stew D, PD, Freaky G  
The whole world wanna be ridin with me  
I'm in the flesh, let's talk about sex  
Babies havin babies, Generation X  
With the AIDS epidemic, we ain't cool no more  
And I know they gotta cure for this shit, we ain't rich  
First we lost Eazy, then we lost Pac  
Biggie got killed, when this shit gon' stop?  
Everybody wanna know what's goin on  
with the thuggish, ruggish, Bone, Bone, Bone, Bone  
Tryna' get prepared for the Y2K  
And if I don't die today, Im'a try an change the world

[Hook x2]

[Wish Bone]

You need a lesson you can love our rappin  
But they try an ban it, realize that it ain't gon' happen  
We done changed the world  
Ghetto voices bein heard and failed  
You know it's funny. I got my guns, better arm yourself  
Most don't know what to do, if you don't know what to do  
Don't you know this government ain't built for me and you  
I have a dream, no, I have a wish  
If we can't save ourselve, then let's save the kids  
Let the world go, let these babies have somethin  
Let the world go, just don't blow this muthafucka up  
You kill him, he'll kill you  
Some say it stupid but violence really lives where I come from  
Hungry little kids where I come from  
Thugs like me where I come from

[Bridge]

[Hook to fade]