Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, It's All Mo' Thug

It's all Mo Thug, It's all Mo, Mo Thug [x2]

Hell yeah

[Lazy] Oh well, if ya snooze ya loose Stop bringin that pistol and fetch ya, Shoot it and catch ya, shit, pap, Stay packin that gat in yo lap away So if ya can't roll strapped Now how about that Dat pistol go tap at niggas who Go fuckin wit one of my own No no, wrong, Any place where my chrome Left devils at they home Double bang, execution, we mo murda, stupid trick You bitch that asked me We don't play wit me game that be remainin mine and little man ran To disater, wish I asked him And I popped up and capped him And Eazy is where we began But I blessed him in the master plan Niggaz thugin off in the Claire It's still the pen Can't fuck wit these Cleveland Claire playas So as long as ya betta be workin Cause the Bone and Mo Thug on this mission Listen, betta pray everyday Cross us on the way hoe [Krayzie] Ohhhh, oh, oh I just wanna seperate from the presious, baby Or maybe, I was meant to live my life caught up in this world of games And God's name I pray The devil, he be bringin me down I can feel him cause he pullin me now, Iv'e been blessed wit an incredable style When there's pushin, it's just try to seperate and to break this all down, Now ain't that foul, So I asked the Lord to help me "Lord, why does this life overwhealm me?" When we livin in hell, But we chill most every day like we in heaven Oh well, But time will tell. Singin, " This is for the ringin of the bell, the bell, the bell. " But it be hard to maintain and stay peacefull If you don't know to tame the devil then the devil will beat you, Defeat you, deceive you, evil, He will never leave you alone I've been lookin for a better day, But they don't ever seem to want to come my way (my way) Hey, I've had a hell of a time Tryin to make it cause my people steady stressin my mind, So I stay high So I'm already sittin on the top, ya see me, When he be wit me, He's daily inovatin me Rarely see ya on the daily mission Keep your distance from the flames, Maybe you can survive, forever and a day [Flesh]

Got me flippin in the North Coast Remeber me. The crook who wrote the book. I'm off da hook. Most of yall niggaz betta take another look Cause if ya playa hate the Bone then yo life'll get took So quit, never bringin ya no bullshit man, Face to face it's that assassin gang Bringin the heat, all yall niggas bringin is lame, But if ya wanna bring the pain, then ya gotta maintain Commin in on another level, Imma put you on deck up at the top of the pile Fake niggas wanna claim my style but Imma break em on down, But you gotta come unique, It's the thuggish ruggish sound That you're lookin for, or searchin for Everybody boy wanna be like Bone and stay high, Little kids no longer wanna be like Mike, That's right they tryin to be like Bone and keep thuggin fo life Gettin ready for the end, dawg Wit my nigga Ken Dawg, hustlas, shiftas and Tre, II Tru, AJ Same muthafuckas from around my way [Krayzie, Lazy] This is how we play, Every day it's the same old same, Around my way (around my way) We be thuggin a-round my way This is how we play, Every day it's the same old same, Around my way, Around my way, Around my way, Come around my way, my way (my way) It's all Mo Thug, It's all Mo, Mo Thug [x2] [Bizzy] Little nigga wanna come, gunna feel my pain, pain On the brain it's a stress, a strain The game, the fame, the fame, the fame, (fame) What about those hoes, oh no Little Easy fo sho to teach Bone, And if he's wrong, well, he's gone For my journey to keep me strong But dear Lord I miss my peoples And it just seems so evil, And that I can't kiss my kids goodnight, Put em to bed, tuck em tight And catch some sleep and that's all right, that's all right, I'll get mine, yeah I'll get mine It'll take time, minimum crime, Weed and wine'll be just fine Got somethin buggin all of my peoples (what) In the back of a Caddy Juppin outta Caddies, spreadin through alleys In Cleveland and Cali like daddy and, Oh, no, love, for double-a and duble-a zero, Really wanna get yo combo, Said I'm riddin round in your boat

[Wish] You niggas can't fuck, with These Claire players, on top of the pile And we roll this Stand back, hatas gonna be here for a while, Can't ya hear the crowd screamin real loud? And that's for Bone Thugs Dear Lord, my sis has got Bone to look up to And feel proud of, on top of all of that there Mommy's out the ghetto now I thank the Lord and thee, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, For everything it brangs to me, yeah I thank the Lord and thee, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, For everything it brangs to me Better believe that we'll do em, do em, Shoot em. shoot em Kill em, kill em Nigga ain't gonna stop nothin, niggaz Been a long, hard way Been a long, long, long, hard way And I gotta get mine Gonna floss up in the bed Watchin niggas watchin me That's tryin to take mine But I got somethin for em, watchin niggas Runnin away from me It's time, bye, bye Nigga don't wind up playa hatin We got much love in Mo Thug It's all about Mo Thug

It's all Mo Thug, It's all Mo, Mo Thug [x4]