

# Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, No Shorts, No Losses

[Hook:]

Bone come break 'em down  
Taking no shorts no losses man  
Bone come break 'em down  
Taking no shorts no losses man  
Bone come break 'em down  
Taking no shorts no losses man  
Bone come break 'em down  
Taking no shorts no losses man  
Way down, way down

[Verse 1: Layzie Bone]

I'm taking a swig of the burb word  
Downin' my fifth and I swerve  
Drunk as I bend on the curb,  
Get up to purchase some herbs  
To ease up my nerves  
While a nigga got rocks to serve  
Heard about thugs and hustlas,  
But never knew none like us before  
We junking them off in dumpsters  
Suck these thuggish ruggish nuts,  
Peep this cut,  
Make a nigga wanna do some dirt,  
Puttin' in work gotta hit 'em where it hurts,  
Puttin' it down Bone first  
And I hit 'em wid the Ouija curse them worse to worst  
Dog if you wanting to test Bone,  
The con-se-sequences are fatal  
Ready be strapped papped wid me sawed off  
Clack back cause I believe in me label,  
Ruthless, and we steady be puttin' it down  
Just for the love of money yeah,  
For the love of the wasteland Claire,  
For the love that brought me here,  
Droppin' piece to the double glock  
Ready when the trouble knocks pop pop ya pistol now,  
If a nigga wanna run up gun up  
Put him on the ground make him lay down stay down,  
Harmony smooth wid the thug shit,  
Mo murda to the fool that clone,  
Five niggas loc'd out wid the roughness,  
And it's war tryin' crab these Bones  
Bring on ya stretchers ya dearly departed  
Ya rest in the coffin for daring to cross this,  
Come and get that ass tossed by the boss bitch,  
Ain't taking no shorts or no losses

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Krayzie Bone]

Nigga come fuck wid me now,  
Krayzie that nigga that pump pump  
Nigga that's my daily thang  
Down wid the bang bang swanging them thangs  
It really don't matter man,  
Insane to the brain,  
My niggas so how could you ever compete with the trigger  
Bitch if you decide you want some of this now,  
Bite one bid and nigga we're coming to cut ya,  
Everyday be the same old

Still gotta flip on the same hoe  
Niggas that be tryin' to study the thugs  
But nigga back up it's a Bone thing what,  
Never taking no shorts or no losses  
Creeping up outta me clik see  
Mo murda mo murda, and Ouija will be with me,  
Creepin' on a come up doing it for the love ah money  
Stalking gat fools walking jack moves  
Ready to pap you if we have too,  
Remember me no surrender  
Kill 'em and lay 'em up deep in ah coffin  
Me no pretender,  
Leatherface taking no shorts or no losses

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Wish Bone]

Ain't taking no shorts or no losses tossin'  
Niggas all up in them coffins,  
They don't know when they run up I gun 'em  
Gotta let 'em know who the boss is, see,  
Pop pop let 'em drop  
Mo Thug them niggas is nothin' but killas  
We creepin' we needin' mo money,  
We sick and we cold and we hungry, (huh)  
I'm loving my thugstas,  
My clik consist of nothin' but hustlas,  
The nigga you know that'll hurt ya  
Serve and murda all bustas now,  
Hard times gotta grind get mine,  
Even if it means pap that's ya life,  
And a nigga gotta die by the sword,  
The guage, my nine and my knife,  
Cockin' I pump my slugs all up in ya now what,  
Shoot a bitch just like a nigga  
Ain't no favor trigger you fall,  
It's Wish Bone, no shorts gotta get mine,  
Yeah it's my time,  
Me and my thugs smokin' chokin'  
Let a nigga P.O.D, off that wine

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Flesh N Bone]

Remember when that dog jumped out of the darkside,  
Come creep in the barrel bitch if you test my hood,  
It'll be your loss, even if you bring your clik,  
Get tossed and it'd do you no good,  
Can't fuck wid my gang no thang,  
And the bullets they ring out  
Strangle the man, and drug 'em up off the Claire,  
We strip 'em and beat they brains out,  
I gotta give p's to all ah my Trues  
Steadily paying them dues  
We niggas wid nothing to loose,  
Trippin' and sippin' on brews and actin' a fool,  
Mo Thug be loving to smoke mo bud, fiend for the green leaves  
Nigga quick pull out them trees  
I pull out me cheese,  
Now gimme now what me need,  
Remember me killa cap peeler,  
Still a realer nigga,  
And I'm on to dig ya,

So bitch if ya run up I'm bound to rip ya,  
Me put in me work,  
Pullin' me bullets it hurt,  
Better run to chalk it  
Diggin' ya deep in the dirt, squirt blood,  
See the Bone'll take no shorts or losses

[Hook]

[Verse 5: Bizzy Bone]

Bone y'all Bone nigga that's startin' some shit up what?  
Little Ripster get you cleared up thugs  
All ah my muthafuckas show they nuts, and guts  
Runnin' up out the cut pumpin' bucks  
Ready ta fuck you up must bust them,  
And steady be dumping thuggin on the Claire, oh yeah,  
Let's smoke out on 88th jumping, wid playas  
Whena me forty four let go,  
Feelin' the glock glock roll,  
95th gunning outta the window  
We peeping out the few coming outta the back do'  
Hang, on the darkside ride,  
Pick up your tec and let fly, why?  
I, die, by all ah my, unremorsefullest times on the nine nine  
Ride, me killa, gravedigga nigga, coming up out my trench  
Rest in peace and runnin' from the holicе,  
Jumping that barbed wire fence,  
Hittin' the pavement dazed, the guage was blazing,  
Gotta watch for the po-po raising up up on me  
Turn around and face 'em,  
Pump pump and fade 'em now.