

# Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, One Night Stand

[Chorus]

('cuz I know I'm son of the survivor -vivor -vivor.....)

Get up and wash my ass and damn, she was just another one night stand  
for big dick daddy, 'case you heard  
'cuz she was just another one night stand, 'cuz she was just another one  
Get up and wash my ass and damn, she was just another one night stand  
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Get up and wash my ass and damn, she was just another one night stand  
for big dick daddy, 'case you heard

[Bizzy Bone]

Remember when you're all alone, my cellular phone  
Was turned off, smokin' burners with my dogs, and it's all good baby  
Everyone who steal the flow, all y'all some hoes  
Shermed out, let's make some mo' money,  
I'm kinda hungry, it's all good, haters  
I don't wanna rock 'em if they study another Bone role  
Will they do the run in when their comin', when I'm rollin' in my home  
A son of a bitch, I gotta cough, cough in the summer  
Love of thug nigga, from my calico, I felt I was losin' my mind  
There was some other kind, really wanna smoke the weed, after you swallow me  
And try not to follow me, blind, find me 69  
Real lit, smokin', the finest vintage wine, talkin' bout time with me  
And you wanna to be something, more than just a dime to me

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

The bitch can cut me, fuck my homies  
Be a dyke and spike my Hennessy,  
have babies by one of my enemies (then, then)  
Come and pretend she wanna be grinned  
They probably, wanna send me to the end of the cliff  
Inherit all of my chips and then go spend it with another nigga  
Well, in my shit and lickin' my lick, nobody does it better than the Rip  
That's the shit, welcome the widow, keeping the pistol grip  
Under my pillow, well, when you peep out the window, it's so cold.  
Get in 'fore the wind blow  
No hoes allowed -lowed -lowed. Get in 'fore the wind blow  
No hoes allowed, no hoes allowed, no hoes allowed  
That bitch can cluck and fuck my homies  
Be a dyke and spike my Hennessy,  
have babies by one of my enemies, then,then, then  
Man the chicks can cut me, fuck my homies  
Be a dyke and spike my Hennessy,  
have babies by one of my enemies, then, then, then, then, then

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

I woke up early in the mornin' with my glock, you're fine, yawnin'  
Smellin' like last night's Hen, 'til the crack of dawn we get it on  
Then again, nigga reel it down from me, just 'cuz we're T-H-U-Gs  
But the money was abundant, start up my family tree  
Eager to move, we live and we die in Cleveland,  
that same week or sell speakers  
Bid for insurance, and that ass won't free my people with warrants  
Over there, come call us, all this over a hoe  
My homeboy has no dough and wants to force it, let me know  
What a crazy ass life, play me right, don't play me twice  
Damn, I'm a grown man, getting in big fights, It'd be nice to settle down  
Yeah right, yeah right, yeah right, yeah right, yeah right, yeah right  
Man, a bitch can't cut me.

fuck my homies, homies, homies, homies (I'm still high)  
And be a dyke and spike my Hennessey, then, then, then (it's all right.)  
Have babies by one of my enemies,  
have babies by one of my enemies (I'm still high)  
Phone jury, call the police, they can never hold me. (I'm still high)  
Eventually, you're gonna remember me

[Chorus: til end]