Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Servin' Tha Fiends

Hey hey holla holla nigga
What's happening?
I got the biggest boulders right here motherfucker
These motherfucking rocks fat,
Hey, at ten 'o clock I don't wanna see
None of y'all little niggas up on the motherfucking block
Y'all got ta clear this motherfucka off
Curfew nigga, get ta fuck up outta here off my block

[Verse 1: Bizzy Bone]

Who servin' tha fiends Hundred thousands of green For the love of money Cash all around me Demons can cloud me While I'm in the county I can die Flipped up my style-y as we came at the same time Baby tempted, in the tension Ouija shit got you demented Crash the Benz and ending your sentence Born for criminal defendants Critical breaking in the ghetto bar thinking Millenium shit like pestilence war and famine Animals move animals reputed Every daily grades let it be the reason My Cleveland niggas revolve like dead bodies In Eden leading seeping And I don't wanna rock the pump But I doubt it if I have ta pop the trunk I'ma get 'em when they thinking they miss me what Nigga that thuggish ruggish fuck them up Rolling wid my bucks in the biggest snatch shit All of my dogs all of we lie Nigga you touched and stuck on murda Smoking up bud and fucking up blunts It was the 7th sign regime Wid the nines and beams the philly and green Wid a clik tight team and a nigga like me Ya couldn't go wrong wid we Eyes bloodshot red when I floss instead I rather run up and smash you wid a passion And they chalking it off his head Nigga instead I'ma let them bleed Nigga, immortal warrior from the walking dead

[Hook:]
It's just another day I gotta get paid
Who got the biggest boulder
Who servin' tha fiends
[Repeat]

[Verse 2: Layzie Bone]

Now could this be B-O-B
The bad boy the Bone
I be thugging for eternal
Wanna test me it's on
Now where my niggas at
Pull a nigga wig back
Nigga dig that dig that
All original peep the zone criminal here we go
From a place where a nigga might bury ya
Nigga act up and I betta take care ah ya

Scared ah ya, I be ready for the war Nigga I'm America's Most Barely coast ta coast If you ready for whateva you can ride wit me But if you lie ta me and don't die for me Look in my eyes and see you can't hide from me Sleepwalk shit talk nigga That be running from niggas in the ghetto Now get on my level rebuking the Devil Representing like ah heavenly rebel Even though my screws loose I can tigheten 'em up And put a twist to the game like a monkey wrench For the funny shit All about the murda for the love ah money shit Gettin' paid, got it made in the shade nigga If you got and I want it I'ma take it Nigga made it and I told ya we'd make it Kept it real and it'd neva be fake shit Half baked and gone off this indoe stick Wanna hit it call just as you next Hit it two times and pass And nigga hold ya breath Lay playing wid a half deck Playin' wid ah half deck

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Flesh N Bone]

I'm fucked up but I bail on the darkside Dwell, wid the hustla ta get this mayo Plannig ta sell the yayo for my mayo Nobody be fucking wid Bone top platinum So ah now that you got that album fool Tell me what in the fuck you gon' do wid it Stay drop and hit up they head That ch'all can go and get Peepin' here they come wake it off So quicker they come wid ah weekly drumstick Servin' them paper murda them 1-8-7 ova haters Fuck you be done, Did it wid niggas do whateva they gotta do My nigga just do what ya gotta do Even if you gotta spark a few Just rob a few jack move It's just another day I gotta get paid Niggas ain't rapping the same way Made niggas it figures now thug wid these niggas That eating betta than the nigga Betta lay in low so when the po-po rolling Stroll on my depths as a criminal Homicidal activity bring 'em up all up Nigga let's show this shit be real But stack up realer than a nigga talk gats loco Straight smoke ah motherfucka do it fast Bucking 'em down here red on his back back

[Hook]