## Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Show 'Em

[Bizzy Bone/Layzie Bone & amp; Krayzie Bone:]

Shit, who Bone Thugs?

Hell yeah Bone Thugs

Man them niggas broke up a long time ago

Nigga what the fuck you talking bout?

Mmm huu.

Shit Nigga

I'll tell you one thing

Ain't nothing like that buddah lova bomb shit baby

You right about that shit right there

You know, Is that right?

Heh heh

Nigga you gotta be kidding me

What?

Nigga give me a drink!

Here nigga, here some Hennessy

Man, them niggas can't be dying

Bone Thugs Negro

Don't know where you are?

It can't be over!

It ain't over with nigga, what you talkin' bout?

Nigga gimme a drink.

And tha haters can't stand it.

They can't believe it. Bone Thugs~N~Harmony

Ha ha ha, goddamn right nigga!

Ruthless Records.

What, What Rest in peace Little Eazy Godfather.

Ooh-eee

Better call the police!

Bone Thugs~N~Harmony, 2000 muthafuckas!

Our Father who Art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name

[Bizzy Bone:]

Will they prostitute me? [x2]

Stay under surveillance

Get out tha county, this nigga ain't got all my fuckin' jewelry

Local niggas, got me fucked up Bone Thugs bitch

Runnin' and we thuggin' it up

Look at a creepin' on ah come up

Ooooh, we don't wanna murda ya, and it's so mysterious

How many niggas wanna kill us will they run up?

Come kill me hater, murder with the ak.

Play our, play our C Town, all the way through T Town.

Northcoast keep goin.

Ready for the Midwest invasion

y'all niggas keep growin

but know that I know we was saken

fuck shit some niggas can't take it, respect that.

But we poets and if you don't squash it, fuck some rap shit.

I be on some many mack your ass attack shit.

Ready to back that.

Now who rollin'?

Bone

[Krayzie Bone:]

Krayzie up in this muthafucka

Nigga I'm rollin', and ain't leavin' this muthafucka untill somebody dead!

And even though we know niggas bust back.

Big bullets givin' muthafuckas heart attacks.

Unload Tat-tat-tat!

Krayzie Bone never did roll with no hoes,

Hell naw we lettin' muthafuckas know.

Everybody on the floor!

And this aint no goddamn joke!

Nigga, break yourself or get broke!

All I want is the money

my cash flow

and I'm leaving on the first thing smoking out to Cleveland

We gotta get even.

Even if it means I got to stop a muthafucka from breathin.

And I'm waitin' for niggas to plot to rob me.

Nigga that can explain the reason you fucked up, bleedin.

Never forgot about guns, never forgot how to load em

never forgot how to shoot em.

Always a thug nigga what?

Fuck it, let's shoot up the club.

If any of you niggas get pumped

thinkin' you thug and you jump, nigga, you goin' get stomped.

And we goin' shut this whole thang down

Going out with a big bang, pow!

And that's how the thugs do it

You know we get down and dirty

Nigga, you know the story, don't make me, boil me

Let's get ready for war

Last year we was humble, nigga, this year we heartless

So, any nigga that want static

come meet us outside in the Yard, bitch!

## [Layzie Bone:]

It's a hell of a job, when you marry the mob

I put a ring on my finger and say goodbye to my kids

Never ever will I be a legal citizen collectin' my dividends til the law

ends, flossin

Rollin in my Benz I go against the grain

see, we ain't go change

I take an eye for a eye

Either thug or you die, and I ain't goin cry.

Rock a bye bye, nigga, die-die

Got a grudge against the judge

tryin' to lock up my thugs

wanna see us fall short

Fuck it, I'ma blow up the court and show 'em no remorse.

Hit 'em up with the C4, backdoor

Nigga, let Stack go

I'ma attack with rap and show the crooked ass law no love

Better let dogs loose

Got him, hold him up

and on top of that, these niggas fuckin' with cuz

All the real niggas in the streets with heat

If you really got beef, then buck it, fuck it

Nigga get disgusted, commit that 187 in public

If you runnin' for your life

In hot pursuit and you got to shoot to stay free, scream,

Murda on the government, take me

No surrender, no retreat

Might as well say,

Fuck this rappin', what's happenin?

Layzie goin out blastin I'm smashin on any muthafucka who be thinkin they

get they ass off without gettin' a little action.

I crept and I came, down for my thang, man.

It's a different game.

Muthafuckas out callin' my name, but I'ma keep it the same

Figured I changed, nigga, fuck the fame

It ain't no mystery about mine

Same little nigga from the double nine

Everytime, I keeps it real with shit you can feel, still to the glock glock

## [Wish Bone:]

Aw yeah, I'ma hit 'em with the murda mo.

See 'em, better let it go

Bet they gon' run, run. Nine millimeter plus

I got a nigga beat or when it ain't enough

I got my shotgun

Now, how many niggas wanna roll with me?

Y'all say you real, then we'll see

Will you ride for me? Will you die for me?

If I pop somebody, straight up lie for me?

There he go, now slowly approach

start buckin' but baby, no kills

Hit him low, we gotta get money so fuck it

just show him what's real

Cause it's all about money, money, yeah

Don't get in my way

Fuckin' with my money

cause that could surely get you killed

Better find somebody to play with 'cause I really ain't out to play bitch

Serious 'bout mine 'cause you're runnin' out of time

and talkin' that shit'll get you touched, bitch

Now you know that we ain't into that rappin back and forth on no song Shit, like we ain't got nothin' else to talk about but you on that hoe shit

There go Cleveland lets get it over with

[Flesh n Bone:]

Get the fuck outta my way

They say they move down and side to side

I beg to part your stupid ass clean out my path

nigga, when the bullet blow!

One bullet for this silly muthfucka!

Your bloodbath, baby livin' in the day that made me sick in tha head

So crazy, interrogation

So many haters aggravate, so I convey and toss grenades

You niggas wanna be the T H U G?

Please, like me but can't see me

Bend and roll like a fuckin' hog

Muthafuck, 5th Dawg is definitely too damned greedy, sleazy

So many hoes screamin, bitch, skeeze me

Tease my nuts, get up on the thug stroll darlin

Stack my dollars up to the ceiling

Nigga, with a mob and creepin through the neighborhood robbin damn

It's a man on the roof with a gun, better run

It's your chance

Runnin through servin a dum dum to you

I'm a unique Bone Thug man

Stop wonderin' why did he leave that bloody, dead body gone

The nigga thought he could fuck with mine

but you'll never find no others more like my kind

You heard my niggas willin' to get down and dirty

I don't give a fuck!

See the villian trudgin, nigga, peelin slugs!

A muthafucka here to show you who the realest thugs and that's us

the original thugstas

Subliminal criminal way to kill an individual

Bone clone niggas that thinkin' that they invincible

but not a real

I'm here to let you know, for sure, hoes!

Yeah niggas

Bone back in the house once again

bringin ya'll niggas that real shit!

Lil Layzie, Bizzy, Wish, Krayzie, and that nigga Flesh!

Wanna say what's up to all them real ass niggas out there feelin this thug

shit and fuck all y'all player hatin ass clonin ass, wannabe Eazy-E Bone Thug Mo Thug ass niggas! We told ya'll niggas this shit was eternal eternal, eternal, eternal, eternal