

# Thug On Da Line

## Krayzie Bone

These niggaz don't know who the fuck they fuckin' with man  
On the real shit nigga, this is Thugline nigga  
And I'm that nigga Mr. Sawed Off Leathaface  
And I dedicate this shit to all them motherfuckers who used to be down  
Wanna be down, but can't never be down  
And that's simple because we ain't fuckin' with no punk pussy ass nigga  
You know them niggaz that always talk the real shit  
But they can never walk the real shit, listen up this ones for you, for you  
Soon as I hear these cheese, I'ma stick you  
Like I took ya picture, Kodak smile  
You know that number to dial when in need of work  
I proceeds to lurk, squattin' and schemin' plottin' on demon  
And it's a whole lot of semen in this dick  
Packin' biscuit, once the biscuits is baked  
It boils down to the risk us niggaz take  
Try Asu and leave ya loable to get floored  
And if you ain't fully insured you ain't just asleep  
Nigga snore, I got somethin' it  
(All things)  
You got some Henny nigga pour it  
(We can all drank)  
I done lost somethin' I ain't tryin' to find and I know it's love  
Even though I'm dying inside, nigga is still a thug  
The company I keep be wantin' me to heat fuck boom  
I don't really wanna scorn, how I'm supposed to warn?  
My folk once provoked, it's on and not gradually  
Casualties is random, and like I tell 'em I dump naturally  
Ay, yo, ay yo whatever you, saw I seen it whatever I say, I mean it  
Most of y'all bitch niggaz wasn't thugs until Bone screamed it  
Recognize the wisdom fuck that nigga shootin' clips  
Matter of fact I'm tired of talkin, pull you pistol keep walkin'  
Catch me on the pully wearin' a hoody  
Or standin' on nigga lines, stressin', conversation  
About dyin' it's Thugline that niggaz be askin' who is he?  
It's that nigga from Jerz, motherfucker it's K-Mizzy  
Them motherfuckin' thugs is in the place to be  
Fuckin' shit up it's T H U G L I N E  
Got niggaz in the club killas out for blood  
Motherfucker's hit the floor when we lit shit up

Thugline, Thugline, Thugline, Thugline  
(Hope you ready)  
Thugline, Thugline, Thugline, Thugline  
(We heated heavy)  
Thugline, Thugline, Thugline, Thugline  
(Hope you ready)  
Thugline, Thugline, Thugline, Thugline  
(We heated heavy)  
Do my thugs run this motherfucker?  
(Hell yeah)  
Do my killas run this motherfucker?  
(Hell yeah)  
Do my thugs run this motherfucker?  
(Hell yeah)  
Do my killas run this motherfucker?  
(Hell yeah)  
Nigga, anyway you want, this is Thugline willin'  
And ready to dump fuck 'em up, fuck 'em up  
I got my line right here, here  
You can step and we can jump it off right here  
Fuck y'all niggaz, fuck y'all niggaz  
How many niggaz you roll with that you feel is real?  
How many niggaz you roll that know you gonna kill, gangsta huh?  
Fuckin' with the Line it's about time someone took it over  
I'ma get mine, can't wait for time 'cause it's almost over  
I got wha'cha want baby, you can step but best believe  
You won't play me, if you like that, throw your hands up  
I know you like that, throw your hands up  
Chaotic situations got a bitch stressin', holdin' the guns  
Dumpin' on these trick niggaz for funds  
Titties bouncin' in the lo-lo, creepin' real slow  
La Femme Nikita with my heater and they don't breathe no more  
So trick, hit the floor, it's that boss bitch  
Nina Ross bitch, know it cost bitch, floss bitch  
Got your sister hostage, you got my green if not  
I lost it, I'm leavin' a corpse absence  
It seems you don't understand my pockets pitfil  
So it's critical that I get the dough right now  
All your wants I can't satisfy needs  
Can't determine do's and don'ts amplifies my greed to multiply my G's  
You want war nigga? I got somethin' for niggaz  
Quick to bust the fourth-fifth for more figures  
Standin' on the Frontline with my fan bam, Thugline  
Bloody murder all these haters tryin' to take mine  
Call me the boos fighter, Frontline rider

Leathaface'll catch a case up in this place  
We'll show 'em who 'bout it, 'bout it  
How the dealer stole and cut it, police won't even touch it  
I'm a rich nigga come to my show and bring your bitch wit'cha  
Two thousand niggaz all screamin' out loud 'Fuck the law'  
And all y'all niggaz mean muggin' me and my niggaz is my car  
Partna don't get me started  
Y'all niggaz ain't seen me get retarded in that mode I'm harmless  
When her bare arms we far from harmless  
This is the bomb shit so ring the alarm  
Takin' over the yard, nigga Thugline's in charge  
On guard a new clique, and we got new shit  
These niggaz ain't nobody you wanna fool with either  
So be cool with it, then niggaz won't have any problems  
357 revolver is all it takes to squash an solve 'em  
We all in this business to get paid but meanwhile  
We gotta go fight off the enemies that hate us for these styles  
Made us some cheese, now fuck the world  
Tell 'em Krayzie said it, will I ever switch?  
Get out the thug shit? Nigga forget it  
I'm real with these niggaz, I chill with these niggaz  
I kill for these niggaz, 'cause these my niggaz  
That's right nigga, just do y'all niggaz know y'all fuckin' with  
The niggaz that's gone put the raw back in the game  
Niggaz that's 100 percent pure thug-bred, thug nigga  
Ya better believe that, roll call for the soldiers  
On the frontline for the Thugline, Roll Call  
Asu, where you at?  
(Hey, yo Thug On Da Line)  
K-Mont where you at?  
(Nigga, Thug On Da Line)  
Wish Bone where you at?  
(What, Thug On Da Line)  
La Reece where you at?  
(Playa, Thug On Da Line)  
You niggaz knowin' where I'm at  
(Nigga, Thug On Da Line the Line)  
The Line yeah, yeah, that motherfuckin' thug ass  
Track you hear is my nigga Super Sako, we keep it thuggin'