

# (Relay) Thugline

## Krayzie Bone

{ dialing of phone }

Krayzie

Still thuggin' with the thugs, thugs, with the thugs

(If y'all feel this, scream mo! All my niggas on the Thugline, thugline)

Ain't a damn thing changed, damn thing changed, changed

(If y'all feel this, scream mo! All my niggas on the Thugline, thugline)

And if you niggas wanna get some, get some. Count me down for your thing

Relay

Muthafuck you niggas hatin' on me, hatin' on me/ No-no, gotta grin but I pin  
swolled eyes so fuck them crooked, crackin'

po-po's/ Kick down doors on our goals, don't forget them bowls/ Keep businesss  
to myself 'cause it's best if no one knows

I trust no hoes and trust no nigga, niggas either/ Try to take my weed, I got  
more power than She-ra/ Dirty-South diva

I rise like Mya/ My high is comin' down/ I smoke some more and I get higher/ La,  
la-la...They beat this weed and they set fire

Ganja make me loose, 'cause I'm live like a wire/ I never share attire, keep  
passin' me them thangs/ Just hit 'em with that heat to  
they mouth like some wangs/ Straight out Decator, gon' get some cheese and fuck  
the fame/ Straight out Decator, you got

drama? You know my name/ Now close your eyes and listen to Sleepy rhyme/ You got  
five, I got 5/ Let's go get a dime

Relay

A-T-L, I got to do somethin' to get my point heard/ I put my pen down and let  
the folks hear my words/ Don't call me no

joker, don't call me no nerd cux I be goin' deeper than the others you heard/

'cause this ain't in your head, bumpin' in your

head knockin'/ I keep the brothers jockin' even though they guns be knockin'/

Gonna block it, throw my hands up

And we dip it up and brawl/ Talkin' all that nonsense, not bein' heard by me at  
all/ Nigga in y'all drawers, I rise but my name's not Mya

And I's a tight female/ Don't need smoke to get you higher/ I'm beggin' for  
attention, well I beg to differ

They nervous when I'm lurkin' and your body be stiffer/ I plot by myself, my  
thoughts are dangerous

You gotta be lyrically tight if you wanna hang with us/ Can't sit on my ass,  
when I know I must be heard

My pen's been put down and now my mouth has been heard

-Refrain-

So you can bring anything you want to/ We do, do this however, whenever you want  
to/ But we can act the fool  
if that's what you wan do 'cause real niggas on the thugline, thugline, thugline  
Relay  
Yeah, Little Miss on passion stabbin', nabbin' niggas/ I know how to react and  
be the one who peepin' out them playa haters in the back /And I'm attackin',  
saggin'/ Yes, and I'm relaxin' when I'm high/ Krayzie Bone and Relay done hooked  
up this shit  
'cause my, my, my, Relay is comin' round the corner/ Better run for cover or you're  
gonna be a goner/ I told you nigga, we doin' this shit to get richer quicker,  
not pullin' triggers, hypnotizin' niggas like, rest in peace, Notorious BIG,  
nigga  
Relay  
Tell me somethin' about any rapper, and in a heartbeat, I would snappin' the  
baddest when I rhyme/ And Relay up to no good  
Fact, you should value this beat/ And in this rap game it seems ain't no other 4  
be'cause we'll straight out bust out the scene  
Straight out Decator where it's greater/ And it can't get no better, unless you  
headed throu downtown/ The land to go make  
some cheddar/ In everyway and everyday, you hear these thugs bust a rap, or  
rhyme, or flow, or just whatever you may call  
We gon' snap, snap  
Relay  
We in the A-T-L, done hooked up/ This shit is buck, so nigga, what? Krayzie  
gotta bust, Krayzie gotta bust, Krayzie gotta  
bust, Krayzie gotta bust {repeated}  
Krayzie  
Now you know we can get high, high, high, so high/ That's my man, Mister  
Sawed-Off Leatherface: the name  
Thug is what I claim/ Stayin' away from all these lames and these playa hatas  
steady inflictin' pressure on the brain  
But my mentality can't be faded, I play it so fuckin' smooth/ I got my mind just  
like chess, I concentrate on every move  
And every rule that they wrote, we break 'em/ Believe me, that's why so many  
niggas fall off for flossin' and goin' against they boss, man/ Too many chiefs  
annoy me, uh/ So when I roll, I'm mostly solo and I know that fo-fo stay mighty  
close  
Just touch on my door ho, you'll be greeted by heaters, millimeters,  
pop-pop-pop-pop/ Mo! Thug mothership presents;  
Thugline niggas, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony still live niggas/ And I got my troopers  
suited and ready/ Relay, up in this muthafucka  
Marchin', marchin', marchin', marchin'/ Bombin' on bitches/ People be sayin', and  
if you think we playin; run up and take your chance to die/ It's in your hands,  
blow for blow/ We let these muthafuckers know/ They know whether they male or  
female

I don't roll with no ho

-Refrain-

{phone dialtone}

(Operator) We're sorry your call cannot be completed as dialed,  
please check the number and dial again, or call your operator to help you..

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