

Back With the Thugz

Bizzy Bone

Bone get back together a blessing not in disguise
Man Flesh outta prison he's grown to be so wise
Krayzie is still killin em wit the flyest lines
Wish is still willin and dealin up on the grind
Layzie is still wild the fire shall never die
Just me and my eyes stays up upon the prize
10 years in jail and finally stack is out
Im betting my? watch out nigga no doubt
Shit we in the studio back to our old self
Get the haters out the way and we grind gettin this mil
If you blind you can read it in bril(?)
Leave the bone the fuck alone I manage myself make millions off the ringtones
Im singing wit bone a blessing like I never had the chance
Everybody is wonderin when we gon' make it again
And who knows baby nobody knows but we'll find out
Bone Thugs N Harmony harmony lets grind it out
My homeboys comrades G's in the storm
Rememberin the good, fightin through little wars
We fightin off these enemies standin against the bullies
Lace me pull me away 'fo somebody fuckin shoot me
40 ounces of gold, white mountains and rugers
Old school? but which one of us is the shooter
Im breakin in the buildin, stealin some simple soda
A carjack and a? and im runnin from cops like soldiers
Remember we went to L.A and made it to be famous
Everybody in Cleveland was happy for us, and said 'you made it'
My lucky is a blessing and God is our destiny
It be half of Bone Thugs and myself, thank you for blessin me
Money aint no fun and fuck that shit accomplishments
God, im saved and im brave and no?
And cars dont mean a thang and I dont need a thang
Bone Thugs up inside my game come on come on
Dear Bizzy Bone I love you your child anxious awaits
Its like everyone can hear me when I cry and im awake
No matter what they say, no matter what they do
Imma die for you and you know im a true
And sometimes or when I sleep I scream and dreamin for God
You gave me life,?
Your crew is fly, your thugs they move

Allah, he wit me I keep tellin you what you do
See Flesh is light, im finally free
The rest is all good and the fight isnt with me
The globe is still spinnin
The wind it still sways
The birds are still real
The world it still prays
Bizzy Bone I love you im your child forever
My everything is dedicated im your september
I wanna be him, Boom up in the body
Im like layzie with a 12 gauge shottyand I, and I, and I wanna be you
Cause if I, cant be you
Then I, cant be two
And I, cant be due, and I
Come on come onCause if I cant be you
Then I cant be true
If I cant be two
Then I cant be due
If I cant be cool
Then I cant be?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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