Pay

Mimesis

*featuring Bone Thugs 'N' Harmony Growing up, living in a panic zone Spitting wicket shit on the microphone Smoke that shit, your brains be blown You gone, nigga wrong Only out for the scrilla, thats my fetty, boss One-eight-seven ain't nothing but spaghetti sauce Cross me you pay all costs Heres one your ass just lost All y'all must pay Every dog has his day Thats the reason they made the AK Who just made the 10 o clock news? Blew that boy up out his shoes Old rules, left no clues Body found floating in a bloody pool Mass hysteria in America Game lock down like a pitbull terrior Bitch been a millionaire, I still wont marry ya Slugs to you head, six people Paul-bury ya Colgate froze flows like cocaine Mental overdose explode your brain Some might think that it's insane To take a gun cock back and aim You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You got that for me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You know you owe me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (Pay me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You know you owe me, baby) [Layzie Bone] See the number one mission be to get this cash And if a nigga fuck with that, I'm a get in his ass I pull the trigger, squeeze, blast if you think you gon last Seventeen to the spleen, you a thing of the past When I really wanna smash I hit the stash spot Put the nine to your mind and clean your cash out See a nigga had to pay me if he ever owed me A thug about my business, I'll do ya homie Drink the O-E and tote the tech nine I don't care what you claim, you gonn respect mine Mean time, in between time, on the Esham Finda put it down when it come to the green now Look into my eyes, tell me can you really see? Its the truth when I rap cause I bring mine Bring it like I bring it cause nigga O-T Original Thugsta from the B-O-N-E C-Town to the D-Town Its a Midwest thang we let em hang to the grees-ound Smokin trees by the P's-ound Blowing big with my niggas, muthafuckas wanna be down But I'm a hit ya with the heat now Cause when I creep now, deep down, nigga wanna let it go But when it comes to the fetty, yo You see a rich muthafucka turn straight into a wetty hoe [Krayzie Bone] All the way from the C-Town To the muthafucking D-Town We down to get it cracking robbin'em and rappin, jackin Whutever make us happy And a nigga only happy if he got some cash But if I'm broke as fuck then I'm mad Ready to put a gun to some unlucky muthafuckas ass And I'm a take him for the stash, break him Leave the nigga there lookin sad But if he tryin jump bad, I'm a fade him The nigga gave me no ultimatum and I dont play that shit Unhand the money,nigga Pay me, I dont got all day I got a couple muthafuckas to break I want skrilla, for rilla Killa, doller bill-a This trigger is not ya friend and it gots no heart So dont be thinking I wont stop yours Give me everything ya got boy You are now caught in the midst of original Wigsplitter killer criminals Better Watch out boy you might die! You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You got that for me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You know you owe me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (Pay me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You know you owe me, baby) [Wish Bone] Nigga, call the nigga "Sho Love" Cause I gotta get mine Even if I must bust Said again I been good But I'm still in the streets with heat Cause a nigga gotta eat Its a Bone thing what? Cause I love some money Funky, filthy, dirty money And I... really hope ya dont owe me Cause I.. really love my money Ya die I dont give a fuck 'f it's made in the hood I dont give a fuck man, they say its all good just Give me my cheese or else.. somebody gon bleed Can you feel that? Nigga get back what you dont believe Ain't no tellin whut the Bone Thugs niggas got 'n sleeves Dressed like a picture Flash and I get you No cameras here Just nine millimeters I'm not gonna loose Real thug, really though Paid my dues But niggas wanna test Aint no tellin who Thats why I dont give a fuck about bloody pools Leave em in that, fuck that Bust back, real thugs stay strapped You dream about it, but I really live that Yes I love that honey but, oh I love that money,

that money so much moe! You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You got that for me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You know you owe me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (Pay me) You know you can't play me, baby, gotta pay me (You know you owe me, baby)

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