

The Intro

Bizzy Bone

Through the weather the storms, my nigga will always be my nigga

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There was a thug I knew in Cleveland, strugglin hard to survive

He wanted the finer things in life, whatever the streets could provide

Hooked up with the killers slash dealers started to grind and reside

Slept on the streets and stayed on the block with a bottle of rocks and a nine

Gathered his homies, started a crew, stood on the corners in sloo

Way back in 1989 when they wore flats in they shoes Before there was

Had him a gun in the bag with his books and took it to class and he'd shoot

Whoo, suddenly he was the man, everyone knew he was gettin that money

Brand new jewelry, bought him a car at 14, and everything lovely

Had him a stash, dreams of upper class, cash in his pocket to spend

Had it so good, had it so hood, man I wish I'da been there

And one day, the po'-po' was on him, he couldn't escape even though he was quick

They offered a deal, but just like a thug, he was what he was, he wasn't no snitch

He went to jail, did all of his time, back in the Cleveland, this time with a dream

He started a group called Bone Thugs and wanted all of us on his team

That's my nigga

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

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