

# Bizzy's Story

## Bizzy Bone

[Intro: Bizzy]The one baby!  
As a child, army days, cancelled the fun childhood  
After runnin away with mom so many times  
It's tearin their relationship apart  
I wasn't doin anything but bein a kid, no evil in my heart  
Never played in the area of they minds, anything like that  
Just a normal kid, yeah, yeah  
I remember messin with these little girls around the corner  
My stuff wasn't even hard  
Remember a brother was lookin for a little candy out the park  
My mother went, my mother vent, momma what happened, momma I'm scared  
Momma my head, so won't you get it baby  
We carry on, we carry on, we carry on, we carry on  
[Bizzy Bone]Experience with different women, my dreams  
And Sirita was a Cleveland and Sirita was clean  
Now I'm explorin, the world around me very much learnin  
And a, nurturing phase and a, lurching phase  
God with dirty people comin against me  
It's the life of the dead, record of company defend me  
Still workin, the musical group, is that the crew?  
Are they with me? It's Mr. Majesty, Capo and (Que!) Que, huh  
From the West Wing, soldiers of the West Wing  
Money straight flowin, it's the best thing, best thing  
They say sacrifice is I-N-C  
With my buisness partner Kanardo Davis, D.A.P.  
That's the love, that's the love, that's the Lexus, that's the Benz  
That's the thug, that's the thug, that's the thug, that's the thug  
The owners, it started in the night life  
I don't even remember havin fun, all I can remember is a trife life  
[Chorus: repeat 2X]Bizzy's... story (we want Bizzy's story)  
Bizzy's... story (we want Bizzy's story)  
[Interlude: Bizzy]Time to clean up and get sober man  
The kids came moved over I took the last \$90,000  
and put it on a \$5,000 square home and got \$10,000 worth of furniture  
Frigerator full of food, it's for the kids  
We moved on and we got a nanny  
After much struggle we had a home, finally  
[Bizzy Bone]My early manhood, strange bein the man of the house  
Without Sirita it was terrible, small as a mouse

Soon I met up with the women in the park got married  
It's the way that we do it now it's time to get carried  
Las Vegas at the time wanted a mother of mine  
Myself I needed somethin I could shine

Fortunately, goin to the fast, gettin at last  
Hey, I'm bein tested...

Irreconcilable differences, it's not over  
I lost my house and my jewelry got stolen  
And the kids were back with Sirita - it was the worst feelin  
that you could think anybody could have, and Lord I need ya  
I'm runnin around the struggle, runnin around the crib  
We ain't gettin robbed again, we ain't gettin robbed again  
Paperwork's an issue, attorneys and lawsuits

And the lawyer fees concocted to get me fucked up and keep me on recruit  
[Chorus][Interlude: Bizzy]Yeah, the "Resurrection" and "The Gift" came out

Beautiful deal and we worked it out for about a year hittin shows  
Doin the road workin real real hard

Well shit, we had a new team and fresh settings and a healthy body  
for the road after 11 months of sobriety  
Shit recorded that album in L.A.

And of course we gettin the kids back  
I think I'm gon' get married

[Bizzy Bone]Still never could I fight the night  
All the women tryin to take my girl's place

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, up above, up above  
Do you feel it? Do you feel it? Feel the love, feel the love  
I could not, find in a physical looks, it wasn't there

After goin back and forth to L.A., L.A. cares  
Handlin business, we under new management

But I'm growin, you know I'm still flowin  
And another year passed, we still gettin gold and dash{?}  
It's the greatest appearence, and they showed it like wow  
Dodge, quick, move!

You know you got to be slick and watch out for that bullshit  
Watch out for that pulpit, they got me standin and I'm duckin the guns  
And yes I'm duckin the bullets and it's always 'bout the one

The one, we represent it forever

In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit I still remember  
[Chorus][Outro: Bizzy]I can remember drinkin with Uncle Damon and his buddy  
while we shot ball in the back

And finishing up I was thirstier than a muh'fucker  
I ask Uncle Damon for a drink of the water, shit he said "Sure, drink it"  
Ice cold cup sweatin and I gulped it  
It was Gin, wasn't water, but I still downed it

Uncle Damon said, "You got a rock gut boy"  
I used to think about Man Man often (Man Man often)

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