

# Where My Thugz At

## Krayzie Bone

Buck buck fuck where my thugs at?  
Where the fuck my thugs at?  
Are you ready for war?  
Got to be ready for war Forward march, pull out your weapon  
Aim directly for the heart  
Buck the brain and make sure everything stop  
And listen to the shells drop  
As we steady poppin' round after round  
Off trumpets fade around us  
Bailin' through the motherfuckin' mud  
And rain niggas on a mission Shirt full of bloodstains but I'm still livin'  
'Cause I got the will and the skills  
To make it out the killin' field alive and killin' still  
This the type of shit I make you want got our suits on  
Knowin' and willin' to die with our boots on  
Dressed in fatigues this is real we ain't no actors  
We don't wear this shit for no fashion You'll see how real it is when we start blasting  
Fake niggas always shoot real blanks  
We in the steel tanks  
If this was real they'd probably crumble  
How you come to rumble  
When you scared of what's in the jungle, nigga  
Why you tell them people you was killas I put this on my dead thugs  
When they jump we gon' tear it up  
Torpedo one, bomb, torpedo two to see the destruction  
Military minded so will win  
Strategize, that's all I'm fuckin' 'bout is strategies  
It's all about reality and nigga that's me Buck buck fuck where my thugs at?  
Where the fuck my thugs at?  
Are you ready for war?  
Got to be ready for war Before we fight, I use my mind to pin the situation  
Makin' sure the enemies weak before we invade 'em  
Then we break 'em, organization is a factor  
Comin, from the warrior slash the mad rapper  
Makin, pushes jump out the bushes troopers attack  
And the heads of the adversaries bring 'em back to me  
If you scared you the first nigga dead and the field is gettin' deeper Drama getting thicker so I pull my pistol  
quicker  
Kill 'em all if they ain't on your team

But watch out for the spies trying to infiltrate  
The scene know what I mean  
We headed for the justice center  
Free all the convicts and let the killas ride with us  
Yeah, let's fuck some shit up and get rid of the law of course voluntarily or by force  
This shit just goes on and on  
It don't stop until the body rot and they casket drop  
In the W A R we are the mighty, the mighty  
The mighty, mighty warriors ready  
If they spittin' we gone send them bitches slugs  
Back it's like that buck buck buck Buck buck fuck where my thugs at?  
Where the fuck my thugs at?  
Are you ready for war?  
Got to be ready for war Thugs everywhere, you see them niggas wanna be 'em  
Meet the real thuggish, ruggish niggas out of Cleveland  
The wasteland warriors wild execution style  
Find your body smelling foul  
I stay thugged out and enhance my thug mentality  
Gotta keep my mental sharper than a pencil Got bullets in the clip though and you in danger  
If you anger me nigga you'll be the one that's in the chamber  
Paranoia, don't get too close  
I'll blow your fuckin' head right off your shoulders  
'Cause everything to me is war I'm livin' in horror  
I'll die before captured  
(Fuck that) Fuckin' with these niggas down to the last clip  
Remember the casualties dearly departed  
Keep poppin' at these coppers  
And we'll drop 'em in your honor  
You can rest in peace, your killas deceased  
Where my thugs at buck buck  
Get 'em up so I can see 'em Buck buck fuck where my thugs at?  
Where the fuck my thugs at?  
Are you ready for war?  
Got to be ready for war

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>