Dawn 2 Dusk

Geto Boys

Intro:
[willie d of geto boys]Still going
Yeah, here we go again
We bout to roll on some motherfuckers
G.B. rap-a-lot mafia
Recognize the mob nigga
All our motherfuckin' enemies get the death penalty
No exceptions, absolutely none
Everybody dies, everybody
Verse 1:
[willie d]You ain't followin' the leader
'Less you followin' me
It's willie d, motherfucker
Eternally to say,
That I'm a loud-mouth nigga with an attitude
Intimidation, fuckin' with a man
Never seen a badder dude
I'm rather lewd
My conduct sucks
But I don't give a fuck
Now nigga, nigga what
Opposition so frightened that they fear my shadow
Hot slugs in the mug up shit creek without a paddle
I'm ready willin', and able to put a bullet in your navel
If you got beef bring it to the table
I'm unstable, look in my eyes
It's showin' dat
Fuck right, I go on livin'
Wanna see a mil, before I'm killed
Get a house on the hill if it's god's will
Why niggas gotta try an o.g
Better motherfuckers die before me
Bye, bye
There's a better place for gang bangers
I take you there
Like the motherfuckin' stable-singers
My itchy finger said fuck it and I squeeze the trigger
Why should I be the one to splat this ho-ass nigga
I ain't pretty

Chorus:
[yukmouth of the luniz]In thugs we trust
Thugs-r-us
Nigga hit 'em up
Get 'em up
Watch the gats from dawn 2 dusk
Ride for us
5th ward die for us
Ride for us
Killa Cali die for us
In thugs we trust
Thugs-r-us
Nigga hit 'em up
Get 'em up
Watch the gats from dawn 2 dusk
Ride for us
Cleveland die for us
Ride for us
Shreveport die for us
Verse 2:
[yukmouth]Ride for us, die for us
With a .45 I drive and bust
Hide and duck, fuck him up
Live and stuffed
When the blinds is up
I'm on some mo'
Grindin' tough, switch it up
Bust, we makin' that shit from one way 5 and up
Time's up, playin' life with us
Your wife get fucked and bucked, pay the price for us
An other one bites the dust
Feds don't frighten us
Niggas doin' life for us
Fuckin' die in us
So the cops lyin' us
We us use the bottom white stuff from the colombians
Now the cia's supplyin' us
The fbi is eyein' us
Peruvian flake
We buy it up
When the drought hit
We high enough
The prices in life is this nicest
On my Rolex, chunky like dices
CD devices, slide in a white six with like tits

Split that mafia life shit
The crime boss let nines off
You niggas better be tearin' mines off
Motherfucker ask willie d
And scarface
How that nigga yuk, buck 'em up
Leave 'em in they car laced
With bullet fragments all in they body
Caught him the traffic
That nigga plastic
You fuckin' faggots
Chorus:
[yukmouth]In thugs we trust
Thugs-r-us
Nigga hit 'em up
Get 'em up
Watch the gats from dawn 2 dusk

Ride for us
Chi-town die for us
Ride for us
D.C. die for us
In thugs we trust
Thugs-r-us
Nigga hit 'em up
Get 'em up
Watch the gats from dawn 2 dusk
Ride for us
New Orleans die for us
Ride for us
Detroit die for us
Verse 3:
[dmg of facemob]I got a chest full of drama
Ruff rider, nigga
Back off 'for I bomb ya
Alarm ya
Black knight in shining armor
Fuck y'all niggas
We rollin' like the car stolen
Wide open, who's bangin'
Two seconds I'm blastin'
Traffic thick as the bastards
Popped by the blasters
Fully automatic
All up in ya

Still I continue
To serve niggas on the menu
Fill up the venue
Geto boys sellin' it down
Ain't real without a doubt
You burn it out
Movin' you niggas
Provin' you niggas
I ruin you niggas
I'm cruisin' you niggas
Doin' you niggas, don't do ya niggas
Who is you niggas
Uh, they rivals
Liable, to get ambushed with 9 holes
Side holes get Swiss cheese
Bitch please
It's g.b. from the wound till the tomb
Eternally you see
Chorus:
[yukmouth]In thugs we trust
Thugs-r-us
Nigga hit 'em up
Get 'em up
Watch the gats from dawn 2 dusk
Ride for us
Texas die for us
Ride for us
Minnesota die for us
In thugs we trust
Thugs-r-us
Nigga get 'em up
Hit 'em up
Watch the gats from dawn 2 dusk
Ride for us
Little Rock die for us
Ride for us
St. Louis die for us
Verse 4:
[caine of menace clan]The sun rises in the east
And sets in the west
But I'm down with that south,
With an s on my chest
It's that loced down key cocaine
To bring the pain
>from that menace to society

Better known as caine
It's that motherfuckin' thug shit
I'm bustin' slugs shit
You're the schoolboy
I turned to drug dealer
In the streets of that west
I wouldn't settle for less
Until I got my hands on that smith and that wess
Niggas try to throttle me
It's all about survival, g
Fuck these bitch niggas
It's off some trouble, g
I blow 'em in the wind
And then I sell again
I pack a 9 milli
Cause that's my best friend
Niggas, I done told ya
Blow 'em up like dohja
Your momma couldn't keep ya
So I ain't tryin' to hold ya
I'm a motherfuckin' menace
Give me a life sentence
Bitch it ain't over
Untill the nigga finish
With that motherfuckin' thug shit
Bustin' slugs shit
I'm straight from the west
Home of that crip and blood shit
Where niggas die at day
Niggas die at night
Niggas die whenever
It seems the time is right
These soldiers play for keeps

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