Put It On Y'all

Krayzie Bone

(Krayzie)

we tha surviviors, the hustlers, thugsters, the riders rollin up on bustas surprise em with guns and knuckles

they bound to get broken, buck 'embeen down before thuggish ruggish

come around on my muh fuckas

only God keep it bumping lovely

this money do wonders fo me

you know me from Bone thugs,

so show me some Bone love

my roadies is strong nuff

drink 40's and smoke blunts still,

I'm giving out shots to the thugs in the glock glock

to the niggas on high blocks

bustin back at the cops boy,

cant stop me

im up in ya shit like paparazzi

competition is sloppy

yall position not even worthy

got me pumpin',

Krayzie be bumpin',

dumpin' the bloody body

Me never knew one that could flow with the tongueWe comin' to shoot up your posse (shoot up your posse)

We hit 'em with trill niggas,

And we come though wit real killas

On the road to this meal ticket

My pistol is still wit me

The lyrics is ill wickedThem niggas is still trippin

And talkin shit after this my nigga gon get up in that grill,

hear me?!(chorus)Wont weep no mo,

Wont speak no mo,

Wont beef no mo,

once we put it on yall

Wont weep no mo, Wont speak no mo,

Wont beef no mo,

once we put it on yall(Wish)

Need a reason to complete my mission,

10 years and they still listeningWhen you see me you know me from the streets we dont fuck wit no bitch niggasHeads blown, heads gone,

if they steppin wrong we let 'em know
Straight from the do' jus where we coming from
Let it go and reload
If you need some mo
let 'em know

its Mo'get spit at

or pull it no matter them thugs gon git wit cha killa day time or at nightwhen you kissin baby night night

> you can die (rock a by) got thugs but they aint need us we thugs for a fuckin reason

scuffed up fucked up

leave em mud

thats how you gotta leave em bodybags (trunk)

trash bagsthey pickin up the pieces niggas is hungry dog

they flossin so get em yallgot bitches that want it too

straight up thuggin to get you that Gucci that bling ooh

got em doing what niggas do they will murda yall

send em up in there and then we rush all yall thats thugsta shit

thas how we roll(chorus)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/