

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 prettyChorus:
[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 usVerse 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 seeChorus:
[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 usVerse 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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