

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Thuggish Ruggish Bone

(feat. Shatasha Williams)

[Intro]

We're not against rap
We're not against rappers
But we are against those thugs (thugs thugs)

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x4]

[Layzie Bone]

Your feelin' the strength of the rump
Step up, hear the funk of the jump that the thugstas feel
Just be thuggin, straight buzzin, lovin yo peoples cause we so real
Chill, better bring yo weapon, when steppin
Bring on that ammunition, trippin' on sip
Not to mention, never knew no competition
But i gotta get mine, so scream out, mo, and let me hear ya holla
Not about that mighty dollar
Roll with the bone, mo' thugs will follow
Chain gang, remains the same
Flamin my dank and drinkin brew
Thinkin about hangin, clockin my bank, and thuggin trues, foo's

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x4]

[Wish Bone]

Get ready for the bone and the mo thug, bustas
You know me as a hustla
Try to creep and get deep, make me succeed, peep, gotta put them under
Straight jackets, gotta make that money, man
It's still the same now, bailin in my black trench vest
You gotta be down to bang bang
Come and get this teachin, ya soldiers how thugstas must slack
Me drinkin me brew till me skull crack, when we on our way back

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x4]

[Krayzie Bone]

Now follow me now, roll, stroll off deep in the land
Well, creep if you can, take another swig to the brain (whoa)
Loc'in, steady chokin off that potent smoke
and runnin from the po-po now
Gotta get up with my thugstas, right turn to the double glock
Pull to the curb, smoke with my hustlas
Puff, puff puff to the brain shot
Love P.O.D.ed and tweeded, gotta get another case for my trunk
Old English, really don't need it, but in case my trues wanna get drunk
They pump bone, so leave 'em alone
You don't wanna get shut down
Thug runnin the nine-quad,
and you better beleive they be wantin this thug style
So what now? see the bone thug claim,
thug never gonna change, so flame up
Sit back and just smoke the same cut,
Leatherface on the creep, I came up

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x4]

[Bizzy Bone]

Gotta give it on up to the glock glock

Pop pop, better drop when them buckshot blow
The bone in me never no ho, so no creepin up outta the ziplock
So sin, sip gin, and lil' mo heart run up, nut up
And flipped in, than slipped the clip in, mistakin' the bloody victims
Ever if ya test nuts, to the chest and put em to rest
And, but I won't test bucks, put a hole up into me vest
And gotta get through my soul,
but they won't budge, mud, drug me victim
The blood in me runnin' my mental, the thug in me, stuck in me
Keepin' it simple, the bone in me runnin with thugs so
To the temple, buck when you duck to the thuggish ruggish T's
St. Claire P's to appeal to the G's
And a buck to all my enemies

[Shatasha Williams]
It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x5]

We got Layzie and
We got Krayzie
Bizzy's in the house
Wish is in the house
And Flesh
And Tasha
Cleveland's definiteley in the house

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x6]