

# It's All Mo' Thug

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

It's all Mo Thug, It's all Mo, Mo Thug  
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Oh well, if ya snooze ya loose  
Stop bringing that pistol and fetch ya,  
Shoot it and catch ya, shit, pap,  
Stay packing that gat in yo lap away  
So if ya can't roll strapped  
Now how about that  
That pistol go tap at niggas who  
Go fucking wit one of my own  
No no, wrong, Any place where my chrome  
Left devils at they home  
Double bang, execution, we mo murder, stupid trick  
You bitch that asked me  
We don't play wit me game that be remaining mine and little man ran  
To disaster, wish I asked him  
And I popped up and capped him  
And Eazy is where we began  
But I blessed him in the master plan  
Niggas thugging off in the Claire  
It's still the pen  
Can't fuck wit these Cleveland Claire players  
So as long as ya better be working  
Cause the Bone and Mo Thug on this mission  
Listen, better pray everyday  
Cross us on the way hoe

Oh, oh, oh  
I just wanna separate from the precious, baby  
Or maybe,  
I was meant to live my life caught up in this world of games  
And God's name I pray  
The devil, he be bringing me down  
I can feel him cause he pulling me now,  
I've been blessed wit an incredible style  
When there's pushing, it's just try to seperate  
And to break this all down,  
Now ain't that foul,  
So I asked the Lord to help me  
"Lord, why does this life overwhelm me?"  
When we living in hell,  
But we chill most every day like we in heaven  
Oh well,  
But time will tell,  
Singing, "This is for the ringing of the bell, the bell, the bell."  
But it be hard to maintain and stay peaceful  
If you don't know to tame the devil then the devil will beat you,  
Defeat you, deceive you, evil,  
He will never leave you alone  
I've been looking for a better day,  
But they don't ever seem to want to come my way (my way)  
Hey, I've had a hell of a time  
Trying to make it cause my people steady stressing my mind,  
So I stay high  
So I'm already sitting on the top, ya see me,  
When he be wit me,

He's daily innovating me  
Rarely see ya on the daily mission  
Keep your distance from the flames,  
Maybe you can survive, forever and a day

Hell yeah  
Got me flipping in the North Coast  
Remember me,  
The crook who wrote the book,  
I'm off the hook,  
Most of y'all niggas better take another look  
Cause if ya player hate the Bone then yo life'll get took  
So quit, never bringing ya no bullshit man,  
Face to face it's that assassin gang  
Bringing the heat, all y'all niggas bringing is lame,  
But if ya wanna bring the pain, then ya gotta maintain  
Coming in on another level,  
I'ma put you on deck up at the top of the pile  
Fake niggas wanna claim my style but Imma break em on down,  
But you gotta come unique,  
It's the thuggish ruggish sound  
That you're looking for, or searching for  
Everybody boy wanna be like Bone and stay high,  
Little kids no longer wanna be like Mike,  
That's right they trying to be like Bone and keep thugging for life  
Getting ready for the end, dog  
Wit my nigga Ken Dawg, hustlers, shifters and Tre,  
II Tru, AJ  
Same motherfuckers from around my way

This is how we play,  
Every day it's the same old same,  
Around my way (around my way)  
We be thuggin a-round my way  
This is how we play,  
Every day it's the same old same,  
Around my way [Repeat: x3]  
Come around my way, my way (my way)

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Little nigga wanna come, gonna feel my pain, pain  
On the brain it's a stress, a strain  
The game, the fame, the fame, the fame, (fame)  
What about those hoes, oh no  
Little Easy fo sho to teach Bone,  
And if he's wrong, well, he's gone  
For my journey to keep me strong  
But dear Lord I miss my peoples  
And it just seems so evil,  
And that I can't kiss my kids goodnight,  
Put em to bed, tuck em tight  
And catch some sleep and that's all right, that's all right,  
I'll get mine, yeah I'll get mine  
It'll take time, minimum crime,  
Weed and wine'll be just fine  
Got something buggin all of my peoples (what)  
In the back of a Caddy  
Jumping outta Caddies, spreading through alleys  
In Cleveland and Cali like daddy and,  
Oh, no, love, for double-a and double-a zero,  
Really wanna get yo combo,

Said I'm ridding round in your boat

You niggas can't fuck, with  
These Claire players, on top of the pile  
And we roll this  
Stand back, haters gonna be here for a while,  
Can't ya hear the crowd screaming real loud?  
And that's for Bone Thugs  
Dear Lord, my sis has got Bone to look up to  
And feel proud of, on top of all of that there  
Mommy's out the ghetto now  
I thank the Lord and thee, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony,  
For everything it brings to me, yeah  
I thank the Lord and thee, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony,  
For everything it brings to me  
Better believe that we'll do em, do em,  
Shoot em, shoot em  
Kill em, kill em  
Nigga ain't gonna stop nothing, niggas  
Been a long, hard way  
Been a long, long, long, hard way  
And I gotta get mine  
Gonna floss up in the bed  
Watching niggas watching me  
That's trying to take mine  
But I got something for em, watching niggas  
Running away from me  
It's time, bye, bye  
Nigga don't wind up player hating  
We got much love in Mo Thug  
It's all about Mo Thug

It's all Mo Thug, It's all Mo, Mo Thug (4x)