

Family Tree

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Yeah come on come on come on, this is my family this is my family
my family, this is my family this is my family my family

Lord help me make up my mind
which way do I turn when there's so much stress
surroundin' me daily? This world's so cruel and shady
and I really do miss my baby baby boy, oh boy
me and yo' bigger brother we keeps it realer
You'll always be our lil' nigga, and I know yo' mama miss ya
Picture the day when I get my callin' but until then
I guess I'm stuck (Oh Fuck)
Little T know I miss so much when he get to heaven baby
Boy what's up? We can ride and roll, I know
without this Po-Po trailin', bailin'
All the way to heaven betcha that's a promise
Comin' with tha bombers, niggaz can't test this
creep defeat is all ya meet
Rollin with tha niggaz that pack the heat
and the sack of weed straight out of control
Test tha souls, hoes, nigga rolls, playa haters
and tha po-po as well
Figure everybody need and we livin' in hell
nigga really can't tell, so why?
Prepare for the worst and hope for the best
and the rest as written, some wanna treat my
like I'm forbidden, but I'm just lookin' for the shit that's hittin
Could I be? Come a little bit closer
why you cautious when you approach us?
Is ya scared of tha fact we soldiers Mo' Thug
breakaz fittin' ta take shit over
Under my halo pray mo' say Mo' Thug wit love
to tha depth that tha game goes
Die all you hoes, foes, and you propose.

Nigga better roll than get rolled over
we shuttin' shit down, and you
know a nigga love to get buck wild
pow come fuck wit me now (now, now)

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Thug my hood is drug prison and eating
is my mission, we heatin' shit why vision?
Be crooked beginnin' of my endin'
Why is my mind spinnin? Nigga Then I'll say hey, fuck it
my family ain't livin' for nothin' but strugglin
was one of the reasons I'm thuggin
instead of (straight) hustlin'
Somebody tell me somethin
what is there? Nothin? If I give you, what'll you me
you'll fuck it all up for the love of (lust)
Cause I love you so, but unlike my friend you're just my foe
Peace till the end of the road cause we're all gone
But no, nigga don't lose your (soul)

But it

Trust in mine, alright then we can roll. (roll, roll)

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Cause you're, too young, mama, and daddy, when ya
lay down and (have some eggs?) and I remember y'all breakin' up
Doin' it layin' down. What went wrong?
Was it me? But I ain't mad at 'cha
cause outta all that shit I got two sista's and a brother
and I learned to harmony
On the streets, on tha Clair, that's where
I'm from y'all, on the streets of tha Clair
that's where I met Bone Thugs y'all it's gettin' time to be a man
gotta get out tha house cause I can't stand mommy's man
he talks with his hand
Come come creep on tha streets with me
that's where I learned how to sell drugs
it's where I learned how to (pull/pump) slugs
it's necessary, necessary for me to get down for mine
so I creep and I (grind) knock knock, kick you down, doors scared a nigga sl
eep give it up or you're dyin
And I know that shit was wrong but
don't blame me, blame tha thugsta in me
Cause that's where that shit comes from (comes from)
Bloody red rum, nigga, we nuttin' but survivors, Rest in peace til the end o
f
we survivors, that's why we be..

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Get ready to duck bitch or get fucked up boy
Don't fuck around and get zipped in a body bag
Off in the grave and yo brains'll be hangin' damaged bodies dragged off,
Everyday we see mo' niggaz hatin', fakin'
Playa (hatin') it's getting contagious
Why do these niggaz think they can break us?
Wanna grab my pump y'all niggaz better try to grab
what's left of yo' chest niggaz be talkin' and then
they get caught up in shit, now meet them faces of death
We let 'em keep talkin' man they dog us man it's all the same
But what did we gain by givin' you niggaz fame?

((Flesh) So we let the record show,
That 44 mag 'll tag'em scatter them niggz who try to compete with the platin
um.
Harmony callin' me follow me down to tha corner slip
up and you're gonna get blasted
What do you wanna dis me for? Jealous then nigga drop
What do you wanna dis me for? Jealousy nigga drop
Nigga we been chill plottin that's why them triggaz be cocked every time. Sho
ot em
99 times out of 100 we gon' dis somebody, somebody
Niggaz trippin (Yeah) y'all niggaz get carried off wit them bodies Mo Mighty
's y'all
find us smokin' that grass
Nigga pass tha (pump) Ay Rip, aint takin a loss and wakin up in

their coffin. Oh we get at all of these playa hatas man but when we come the
y run
I don't know what got to me, but then me nigga they'll all fall down
I don't know what got in me, but pin me, they're gonna all fall down
way down face down, ain't got nothin but love still niggaz
wanna test my nuts sayin' nigga you know that (that, that, that)
bad, bad. Them thugs them niggaz
bad, bad. Them thugsta niggaz stay strapped
(I figures you knowthat, that, that,that) What does it take to bust back?
Yeah, yeah, (my niggaz you know that, you know that, that, that, that)
yeah yeah. It's 19 90 90 90 90 90...it's almost
1990 90 90 90 90, it's almost 1990 90 90 9 9 9 9...