

# Hi-D-Ho

## Krayzie Bone

Yo. I like that. Turn that up some. Oh yea. It's like  
it's like, it's like, it's like, it's like, it's like  
it's like, it's like, it's like

Who be the realest, the illest, most chillest nigga  
that could ride any rhythm in here?  
That gotta be Krayzie Jackson blazing at 'cha, doing  
ya right in ya ear, so clear  
Spitting verses that come thirsty for more, so I split  
'em, serve 'em, twirl 'em right from the door  
Now look who's back on the scene, the lyrical genius Krayzie  
Style after style, I got down and get wild, like I'm  
drowning a bottle of Gin, I got to  
So a speech is slurring, and I see a blurry vision  
nigga, you 'bout to get it, watch out  
Where the gangstas at? Where the ballers at? Where the  
brawlers at? Where my dogs is at?  
where them niggaz that don't give a fuck about  
nothing, motherfuck 'em, buck 'em and all of that  
Keep it thuggish ruggish baby, baby, baby, put up the  
dough if you think you can fade this, Bone, Bone  
Bone, Bone, Bone  
I am what I am as a thug in the Land  
Never run and I stand with a gun in my hand  
If you want it, come get it, we got it, this beef  
inside, we ready, come bring it, come on

Y'all better get outta my way, it's Kray, Leatherface  
in the place, finna blow up just like a grenade  
Give me pay nigga, don't try to play with my paper  
this year cause I swear I'm gonna act like my name  
Got a gauge and K that'll blaze in the same  
Ya don't really wanna play with me man  
But I'ma be ready on any day, y'all just be ready for plenty pay  
I bet 'cha I fade any sucka as soon as it pop  
Making 'em drop, shaking the spot  
One simple shot and they feel the shit done with, plus  
I got something for them niggaz that come with  
Run quick when my gun spit, and I bust this out in  
public, on some thug shit, who the thug bitch? That'll  
be T-H-U-G-L-I-N-E and yes, we be  
They wanna be like, they wanna roll like them  
original, lyrical, miracle, critical killers for real for real

Chokie, chokie, choke, choke, Krayzie Jackson blazing  
at 'cha, choke, choke, choke, choke..  
Choke, choke, choke, choke, that gotta be Krayzie  
Jackson blazing at 'cha, choke, choke, choke, choke..  
[x3]

Yea, yea, yea, yea, choke, choke, choke, choke  
chokie, chokie, choke, choke, choke..

Nothing you can say can help you get away from my  
eyes, from my eyes, chokie, chokie, choke, choke  
choke..  
Nothing you can do can truly keep you from my eyes

from my eyes, chokie, chokie, choke, choke, choke..

Chokie, chokie, choke, choke, choke..