

# Flesh-N-Bone, Havin A Ball

Mm, mm, mm ... yeah.

Cleveland, better believe it, we stay thievin?every last evening, y'all.  
Flesh-n-bone, spreadin?my thug luv, havin?a ball.

Workin?it on the side, i straddle my nuts. puff on my green stuff, what did i look up and saw? all the police man chase me down, here come the end, f\*\*k the law, y'all. nigga, fifth dog roll sti  
Pit with quickness in a nigga's grill with a pscychothic maniac, who fear? run him over like a ton of steel, then peel they ass off the ground. put him in a bodybag now. damn, i am that i am, th  
Stla off the c-town. and cleveland, better believe it, we stay thievin?every last evening.

I might retreat, but proceed with ease, and leavin?cleveland all through the eardrum, bleeding. then if you talk shit, when i puff on this hit, then i'ma fix it. better go get trix for your kids  
Se i'm explicit. all my flavors mixed in the same pot at a thousand degrees hot. now look what the hater done got caught up. listen and everyone gossip 'bout, &quot;flesh kicked his ass.? i'm a hell  
Nigga, but niggas, including you fools, enough to abuse. i pick up my tool i choose to use to cause you damage, let off my uuuuuzi. hannibal lectur, silence my lamb, kind of a slaughter movie. n  
Ho's the one draped in a grim reaper suit, you thought you knew me.

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Yeah, east 99, eternally thugsta. how many down there gonna get with this shit? it's so wicked and off bound. hittin?you with a level straight off the top. you better be able to hang, and when i  
Down, i swang. i'm doin?my thang, no pain no gain, no pain, no thang. f\*\*k the fame. gimme the green, god, how it makes me holla when i collect with a phat check, to the bank i jet. quickly fles  
Sh back to the session, finna get started. gotta drop p'z to my city, lovin?my city, the land of the heartless.

Don't start shit, even if you was to try some shit, then you're gonna rectify wig

splitters comin?to split your wig and diggin?his grave, oh my! all you playa haters gonna catch vapors when i gr  
A now. who wanna do creep now, when i let loose, we street sweep ya. comin?up out ya, nigga, this thugsta thievin? i'm still the man. buckin?these niggas, cannon cocked in hand. swarm, and storm  
Rough lands. mentality devil, straight hardcore. then, of course, gotta keep it real. i gotta pop my steal, then if i peeled your cap back it was my will.

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Run 'em over like a bulldozer. the reason i brang when i crept and i came. Easily tame niggas who thought they could hang, now beat 'em with bats and Chains. nigga, my name remain insane whenever i'm havin?a ball. cleveland, we stay thievin? even if i was to come to your town, y'all get with the fifth dog. just let me know what you request an  
L do my best to retrieve. back in the day on the block, when i sold the chop chop, yell at the fiends, &quot;yo, what you need??kakhi suites, stompin?in high-tech boots, and skullies and briads, my m

I gotta thug, 'cause, i want a buzz, now gimme the forty ounce bottle. them hoes all over my bottom, i tried to sweep 'em off with the broom, but your lady sucked on my nuts so hard, sometimes i ha  
Use a vacuum. remember the gangsta, gangsta, nigga, the day we got thugsta, thugsta,

then if your ass a pranksta, pranksta, then his whole ass got shanked the f\*\*k up.  
whenever you hear my grow  
Ks talkin? you better close your mouth. then if you was to interupt me while i was  
spittin?game, i'm knockin?your teeth out. pimp smackin?these hoes like g-oldie. pap,  
pap. trick, still let me t  
Ou somethin? 'cause, if you ain't down with the clique, start shit, and i'm  
dumpin?slugs.

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