Bone Crusher, Southern Gorillas

(24 seconds of instrumental to open)

(Intro/Chorus: Bone Crusher) These niggaz talkin hardcore ain't no killers You don't wanna fuck with these Southern Gorillas Now take these slugs from my Desert Eagle Y'all niggaz fuckin with the realla to realla I'ma tell you one more time nigga - get from around me Tell 'em, hey nigga GET FROM AROUND ME! Yeah I'ma tell you one more time nigga - get from around me WHAT?~! Hey nigga GET FROM AROUND ME!

(Bone Crusher)

Yeahhhhhhhhhhhh, the tide keep comin nigga John Blaze for them heffers it don't, get no better I got, woodgrain and leather that's sharp like cheddar When I see a fuck nigga, I'll gamble - whatever Call me BONE CRUSHER nigga, I'm the hardest thing walkin When I see a fuck nigga, all he do is talkin Why he wanna rub against me, I really don't know Youse a bitch, youse a bitch, by the way youse a hoe! Don't EVER try to stop me, 808 drop-ping I watch the bass come in and knock ya {?} out your chin Nigga wonder why I never come around with a grin I've been down for strongarmin nigga once again What's my name? BONE, CRUSH-AH, stop that How y'all niggaz wanna attack, a nigga that ain't strapped Watch out for Jugganots, I'll kill a motherfucker {*growling loudly*} I WILL KILL A MOTHERFUCKER NIGGA!

(Chorus)

(Cotton Bend)

Real killers don't talk, here they quietly spark On the contrary nigga, don't need eyes of a hawk Cause I'ma catch you up close, 22 to the throat 'Nother 12 to the chest, nigga that's all that she wrote Hell I make my own silencer, nobody hear nothin You shoulda kept your mouth closed, you had to push the button But I ain't no dumb nigga, so I don't leave no trace Hell don't you know nigga, no body no case And I'ma give you a lil' scoop, we takin chipper to the hooch And I'ma get rid of everythang, from tha roota to the toot Hell from the hair to the boots, from the house to the Coupe Shit from your wife, to your brother nigga All the way down to your pooch

(Chorus)

(Bone Crusher) Nigga get the FUCK out my damn face YEAHHH, the mangler, 'bout to mop up this place YEAHHH, y'all niggaz wonder why I'm harder than cinder blocks I'm unstoppable, similar to Jugganots Hey first of all, I was born to be extra hard And with that BM shirt was born to be extra smart And clearly, my competition is, kinda nil So watch your mouth young nigga 'fore you get killed In 99 I'm the strongarm kinga nigga Gorilla, mobster, the real deal And if you want it my nigga you know where I be Asphalt, steady walkin these asses up the street

(Chorus)

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