

# Flesh-N-Bone, No Mercy

Artist: Flesh-N-Bone f/ Big Punisher, Fat Joe  
Album: T.H.U.G.S. (Trues Humbly United Gatherin' Souls)  
Song: No Mercy

(Fat Joe)

Yeah, real muthaf\*\*kin' gangstas  
All the way from New York to muthaf\*\*kin' Cleveland  
Terror Squad, muthaf\*\*kas

(Flesh)

I'm (comin') to get ya, comin' to serve a brother  
Me fo'-fo' show no one mercy  
But I'm off searchin' for those  
You're soon to be comin' up missin'  
Get at your strip and my niggas talkin' 'bout murder mo  
Keep me ? on hydro, blunt flow, (but I take his shit, all of it)  
Runnin' with all my thugsta niggas  
Better beware when I bail on the Clair  
Gravedig, wig splitter, put one in ya  
To the woods to ? your body  
Right ? by the two of ya, tie the noose knot tight  
But my niggas ain't f\*\*kin' the ?, tell 'em not to bang  
Better believe we goin' to kill all the witness  
So test Flesh, gotta put 'em in check every time  
Here we go march in at night  
Just picture me thuggin' in Cleveland, deep in the women  
Me and my green, come up with that team  
So we can put a lot of fiends in the ditch, bleed  
Better not sleep or you sleep with that deep  
When I pap that chrome  
It'll be gone, what you're f\*\*kin' with?  
The ever-rollin' Bone to the dome, you done  
Flesh-n-Bone off with the gun  
Quiet, so how'd they put him a casket?  
Why is it niggas want violence?  
I'll find him, no competition, listen  
Ammuntion, let 'em have it  
Can't outlast our Mo Thug niggas, smoke  
Now fiend me the bud to gets me buzzed  
So what if you hate me?  
Keep to yourself or the haters catch a slug  
And never know what it was (was)

(Big Punisher)

Here comes the pain, one in your brain frame  
Niggas is thinkin' this shit is a game  
Slip in a clip in the MAC  
Clack, what's my name? Big Pun  
Go for your guns, son  
Let's get it on  
My vest is on  
Protectin' home, it's only Flesh-N-Bone

(Flesh)

Think I'm a murder, light up a spliff  
Better think of sophisticated way to learn  
Imitators, it gets me ? that niggas try to be like us  
But can't get the hang, bet I hurt the bustas at ?  
They depend on us suckas keep watchin'  
You better switch and get humble  
Keep our shit original, end up like a lot of niggas that droppin'  
Glock-glock, double nina, infrared beam  
Now die in an instant flash  
Get rid of 'em, mister, ? of 'em, yeah

Try to flee and you'll meet your doom, killin' soon  
Your ? get tossed to my great dane  
They havin' ? handy for supper  
What' s worsen, don't even want a  
Nigga like me to go thick  
What the hell, if you really want to suffer  
Stop pressin', and now what's the problem?  
Niggas start the static  
Always with the silver revolver  
Bet I solve 'em, hollow point ?, cash and blast  
Get it told, didn't feel ? with your soul  
Why murder and follow, but told you  
Should've slowed your roll for ?  
Here I go, here I go, proceedin' to murder  
Scribblin' hellified bloody scriptures  
When I sneaks the green  
I come to the nigga, hear the fat lady sing  
It's your funeral, mister  
How would you picture the story and them haters endin'  
I'm forcin' the pain, bringin' the game to the table  
And we able to bump off your label  
Mo props to ? Mo Thug we brang, we brang  
Mo Thug brang, we brang, Mo Thug brang  
I'm feelin' that lynchin' comin' to get you  
I'm feelin' that lynchin' comin' to get you  
Get out of line, niggas, we come to drop dimes  
Get out of line, niggas, we come to drop dimes  
Whoever didn't lynch 'em becomes wig split fools, wig split fools  
I'll pop and hit you with a millimeter glock, non-stop  
With my favorite f\*\*kin' tool, tool  
Kingpin and all of you sucka bustas  
Prepare to lose, prepare to lose  
'Bout time for you ready to die, pow, pow, what am I?  
Guess who, so Flesh'll be waitin', anticipatin', ?  
Really don't want to f\*\*k the  
Cleveland bosses, Cleveland bosses  
We done way past gold  
Even past platinum, done triple-doubled it  
Go look at the stats, can't stand a nigga sellin' hits quick  
Don't go lookin' for trouble  
If you dare you gonna stare down the barrel of a  
Mossy shotty, can't help ya  
Never could drop me, but I'm untouchable  
Look behind me, find Mo Thug thug posse

(Fat Joe)

For the right price, I put any ? up on ice  
So for a green card  
Terror Squad will carve 'em up real nice  
Send 'em to Christ takin' this life's not a problem  
I been robbin' niggas and pullin' triggers way before my album  
Drownin' my sorrows in bottles of Olde  
Anybody can go, lose your control, end up a John Doe  
You didn't know my shit was game tight  
The insane type to bust open your brain with a drain pipe  
It ain't right, but I don't give a uh  
Me and Punisher, contemplate your death like the governor  
A red dot to make your head hot  
Disgustin' wet spot, blood gushin' out your ? dreadlocks  
Blowin' the spot like David Koresh  
Blazin' the sess with Wish, Biz, Layzie, Krayzie, and Flesh

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