

# Flesh-N-Bone, Nothin But Da Bone In Me

(Flesh-N-Bone)

You don't wanna see my Flesh (Flesh, Flesh...)

Chorus:

It's nothin' but the Bone in me  
You don't wanna see my Flesh Bone  
It's nothin' but the Bone in me  
You don't wanna see me

(Flesh-N-Bone)

Feel thug shit pumpin' out of Cleveland  
All up in your system, hittin it, and everybody move  
No matter where you're from, come one and get with this  
Here to make you party, body, so groove over to the Glock  
The spot, we got it poppin' all day to get through the night  
Swisha, fill 'em on up with the icky, sticky, sippin' liquor got you nice  
Whip out the lighter, flame on up  
It be to completely ? me up  
Everyone, have a nice time, get along with your people  
Don't wanna hear people fuss or cuss  
If they do, then I crush 'em  
Break every bone off in his body  
'Cause all my people came here to have a wonderfultime, niggas  
Everybody crashed the party  
Once in awhile we can get a little wild  
And ever now and then, I comin' out to show you how  
In the Land, my city, the way we put it down  
You know what it is, how to get to my town  
Listen to the rythm  
Hear this sound: (sirens)  
put you deep into a motion that just don't stop  
Feel them coppers come knockin' on your door  
Get you ass on the floor  
We jack 'til we drop  
Props, sendin' out shots to my trues  
Been down with that nigga Flesh at the beginning and  
niggas together 'til the very ending  
And I'm hit after hit, and I'm still winnin'  
And you wonder what it is in me that you really wanna roll  
Then see Flesh gettin' busy with niggas that it be my thang  
Nothin' but the Bone in me

Chorus

(Flesh-N-Bone)

I grip me a pipe with my heater  
Call upon it, when I need her  
Feedin' bullets to spit on ya corner  
Think to test me?  
Baby, you's a goner, loner  
Somebody shouda been done warned, now  
When ya on the thug show, nigga flex  
Check out the Flesh, put it down  
When your in the C-Town don't f\*\*k those  
You simple-minded  
Don't you find it complicated?  
Checkin' the best style  
So I'm out get ? tryin' to clear a ?  
Start none, nigga want my forty  
Get a light, my sud's froze cold  
So off to economies, hit up the store  
And I'd love to thank for keepin' the drink I see for me  
Get me ldes, get surprised, (copper stops .38) and mo' cheese  
Get the with the Gs, set a destination, we're facin'

Finally I'm here (I'm here)  
Hit me as I go pissy-drunk, breath stunk, puff spliff after spliff  
Chinese - eyes sunk shut, near me pass my beeron to the next man  
Goin' up to meet a pretty lady to get my boogie on for the next dance  
No ?, her intentions was to get money, and let's face it, shame on you, honey  
Bitch made it known she wanna f\*\*k me because I'm a Bone  
No threat, better yet I'm a pass up the ass and keep my cash  
Leavin' women alone, and go stack up my bankroll  
Flip paper, dollar, grab the dollar  
Make me holler, feel it in me, nothin' but the Bone

Chorus