Flesh-N-Bone, World So Cruel

(Flesh-N-Bone)

Here I come rollin off with Mo Thugs

Trues humbly united gathering souls and bail

Livin life daily, all tha way

Tha plan instead they put'em on ah self-destruct

But I don't wanna go to hell

Vix'n tha body does it tell'n explicit

For more'n I seen ya vision

And let never fiendin catch us and ah schemin

We'll drink foe tha way yallz are breakin me pan (hey man)

We born to tha weed it would grow

Didn't know tha Bone'd grown some

Buckaz gon' keep it rightm just home

And searchin wit they hustlin (no matter)

Same time see tha Bone

They done have ah safe place foe my babies

Don't murda, brown up, so crazy get'n tha cruel

World, all made up it like hades

Don't make Flesh break down, sign sight, my pine

I'd hide drug dealaz I find my started

Try not to pine in my nine

I try to stay kind insteadd it plus pealin, plealin

That splif, roll over that shove it

Find tha po po beatin, down ya doe and did it

To ya break and ya won't see tha busta faces

Here tha more, la for, killin each other for witches and shoes

Shit it ain't nothin to lose, we get ah drop in twos

Mo's Fools do nothin and I tasts my turnin

And passin it out wit tha Layzie lil' Eazy, my mentor

Keep in, handin over tha shoes, I go walkin in

And baby had to go die bye bye

Wit tha cruel world take'em shed

Chorus:

Why, why, why, are we

Livin in ah world world world so cruel

(repeat)

(Run)

This Reverend from heaven

Just makin you feel 'bout these problems for Run

But neva go less, I'm fresh with Flesh

Tha solution's begun, gotta get yall, hit yall

wit yo fellaz makin dollaz and cents

But tha fact that wak rappaz

be jealous make this Reverend intense

I'm flippin, I'm scrippin, I'm rippen'em down

They be burnin my church

No lippin', I'm sippin, I'm tippin my ground, gettin first in my verse

Who got yo macho, shot yo kids, creepin up on yo crew

It's kinda hot, yall got yo bids, boy, and that how we do

What's tunnel mind it's soldiaz

I'm bought masterline at this line

These bookaz, that welfare line

And can forget that black on black crime

We livin, and driven, and giving them love

But what they do wit out heart

For takin and breakin and fakin then jacks

Boy ya tear'em apart

Just livin in ah world that's so so cruel

That's tha tape in yo deck

They take our money, rape our women, now come give you respect

(Run) (sermon)
And I believe, a lot of us shouldn't condemn these rappers
Because if nobody would ah told me about God
The church folks would ah been talkin bad about me

Chorus

(Flesh-N-Bone) Think bout tha in us too, me 1999 Than what would we do We breakin it'll make ah change, fool Do somethin knows quicker, it's all fake Ya smoke tramps in our community flood Wit ah master plan to get rid of ah sea me got crack And all these diseases that make us immune And ain't it rediculous Look at us strugglin, hustlin Gotta make ends meat to pay my bills Gotta help ain't no grub on our grills Stuffin to ge to me fillin, thats only foe real, though Still, people feel me So many of yall now diamonds on tha rough Sho' nuff, better know us When they get it, betta grip tight Holdin my brothaz, we're marchin soldiaz And I told ya And it showed, decievin, caught him on camera Some coppaz got no love, they see a thug Comin up, steady peepin to sweeta Foe see murd, they need go just Wanna help tha weed trust Don't even run to pull ah gun and pop it Tha blacker together mens, gather strong at last Controllin no mass, no more violence, gon' stop it Grow up to be cloppaz, and I'm proud Be keepin my Lord's warch, and it's no When you think it's sin, wanna lve by tha sword Gotta die gash, ash to dust They turnin that passin and not with tha less Lil' Easy my mentor, king Handin over tha shoes, I go walkin in Fill us up on gag, betta pass with tha cruel world take'em shed

Chorus