

## **Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim**

### **"Flow Motion"**

Visit "[Flow Motion](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Flow, flow, flow, flow, flow, flow, flow  
I flow (flow) when I go (go) in flow mo

[Layzie]

Layzie Bone is in the house  
I'm gettin it starrtrted up  
And it's my parrrt of the cut to let you know  
That the (harrrrder not to haul), you're stuck  
I get the gauge, and let it blast  
And get you shot, and then you drop  
You're popped, so now I got to free the block  
I'm breakin' 'em, takin' 'em, makin' 'em  
Fakin' 'em, shakin' 'em off  
To a new height, I rocks the mic, yes I'm hype  
I love to write, so don't you bite  
Yeah, I'm the Bone, that nigga  
That's on the microphone  
You shoulda known, you're fuckin with me  
Yeah, it's on  
'Cause I got Krayzie and Bizzy Bone without a doubt  
Wish Bone, and my bigger brother Stan Howse  
So call your posse  
You gonna need 'em when the Bone's approachin'  
'Cause I be doin a flow motion

[Wish]

We never get caught whenever we run  
Because we throw bolo  
I'm hypin' 'em up, and strikin' 'em up  
To keep 'em in flow mo  
You step and you're stuck  
Now, what in the fuck  
Is up with this dumb shit?  
I'm packin' a nine most all of the time  
now back up bitch  
I'm locked down all the time because  
I might go psycho, for drinkin' that Cisco  
and poppin' my pistol, you're claimin you're rough  
I'm callin' your bluff  
So, what's up, sucka?  
I'm callin' my niggas, pullin' them

Triggas quick in the mutha fucka

I flow (flow) when I go (go) in flow mo

[Bizzy]

A 187, A lesson for niggas who think they get with the Bone

The weapon is kept in a trench and, so gimme the gat  
At once you're shown there's nothing flow like flow mo  
I roll with the Bone, no never go solo  
Time and time again, think I'm gonna need for smoke 'em

So, so, no, no, 'cause I don't think that  
Biz will ever back down, you cross our ways  
So you sing, then you chill in the background  
I'm psycho and like no (?) on my level  
Let's meet in the cemetery  
And no, don't forget the shovels (Layzie: I'm diggin a ditch]

for the sucka who thought that they could fade me  
Chillin with my nigga Wish, Layzie and Krayzie  
The gauge be pointed at your temple in our land  
My F-L-O-M-O-T-I-O-N can

Flow, flow, flow, flow, flow, flow, flow, flow...

[Krayzie]

Well it's the nigga the nigga the nigga the once again  
And niggas they pick up the pen and they try to contend

'Cause so (?) when there's a MAC-10

It's blastin', pick up my gun

And now you're running now from the assassin

Pumpin' the clip and you askin'

"Who in the fuck was that masked man?"

The nigga that pulled the trigga

'Cause I'm slimmer they figured they bigger

But when you can see the real killer is peelin' your cap

Nigga that's runnin' the pack

They step so pack the gat, tossin' ya life

I proceed with the murders, servin' off in a coffin

You're fucked, because your niggas

They heard that I buck

So don't think you'll win when I got my steel

And I'm feelin it, when you feelin' a pain

well, like I'm insane

And know I can throw the gauge if you complain

There's never another to go with a brother

While smutherin' suckers been goin' undercover

We leave 'em in gutters, ain't going to get caught

But who was the sucka that's squealed on a murder?

Well, 187 The weapon is kept and ya step and get  
learned a lesson  
I grab my Smith & Wesson  
For punks that run to test  
And so punks get ready to drop  
'Cause I'm on a roll and you'll get smoked  
And I'm kickin a gangsta twist  
Let's keep 'em moving in flow motion

Visit [Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.