

**Donavon Frankenreiter****"Battlefield"**

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[Verse 1]

I suggest you cut the game niggas  
And all that flossin'll get you killed in the field  
Thats why I'll be bringin the pain niggas  
This heres a battle kit and alot will get you caught up in  
some drama  
Better what out what you say I know some niggas that'll  
do your mama  
I'ma hittin it from behind till the day I expire  
Heatin it up and bringin the fire you can see it in my  
eyes  
Thuggish ruggish out of the door  
From the Bone Thug to the Mo  
Drug dealers in front of the store  
And all of my niggas in the graveyard  
Stay hard R.I.P.  
For all my niggas that run the street  
I'll be smashing beats and representing y'all  
And I'ma ball till I fall to the north call  
Ain't takin no shorts or losses general nigga platinum  
ball  
I came with rollas of bowlas when I hit the scene  
Nothin but warriors on my on a mission for everthing  
bling bling  
Gettin snatched lay down in a wrath  
Nigga meat you in the streets lay yo ass on yo back  
Plat nigga dig that  
Lil skinny nigga bout it  
Think you can fuck wit me I doubt it  
Hit you up wit heated flames

[Chorus]

On my moma  
I'm a bring you drama if you pick before dishonor in the  
battlefield  
Nigga we'll put them flames on ya  
(Repeat 3x)

[Verse 2]

Nigga fuck what you doin, nigga I'ma bout to ruin  
Nigga the image and the style that your used to

I'm chin takin these motherfuckers poppin it off at the lip  
Been talkin that shit since 96 disrespectin my clique  
But I'm like pac motherfucker I'm a bomb first  
And like I do you in the first bitch I'ma put you in the hearst  
I'm lettin the whole world know it  
If you want me come get me  
We got the AK and the SK  
And I buck it till its empty  
Lock N load it cock it and expload it  
Throwing your grid thats how I feel  
Keep it real or I'll have to kill  
Fuck them Do or Die niggas  
Yall bitch ass niggas can't do shit to me  
Put your fist up and the swords fake ass niggas aint had no victory  
When I see niggas retreated  
When you see me I'm heated  
Hows you fuckin ready to release it  
Keep it them niggas defeated  
Bower down motherfuckers better leave it alone  
I'm bringin the thug world order nigga the war been on bitch

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

If you got beef with B.O.N.E  
Then holla at me lil Layzie, the bad boy of bone  
And I'll be thuggin till I'm dead and gone  
The nigga been in the zone  
Livin eternal through my song right or wrong  
Whatever the case my niggas call me I'll be runnin  
Niggas always into something  
If is robbin nigga I'm down for retaliation is a must  
And cause I truck to bust my ammo  
Leave a motherfucker dismantled  
Come throw like ramble  
Nigga you capsule  
So many of us all miss you  
So in the war we searchin for victory  
Click to heat its bloody meat  
Tryin to eat out here in the city streets it's a hustle  
I never let these niggas knock me off my mission  
where's your muscle  
Bust yo ass shut the fuck up and listen  
Nigga the problem every nigga got their know  
Gotta make their business  
Tryin to be a Menace like Dennis, we'll stop y'all  
Fuckin wit a top dog I mock y'all

Off your feet got your bitch like a food stamp  
Aint graduate from boot camp  
Fell off into salute champs  
Well strategize and open up yo eyes  
And recognize the drama  
I promise to see demolish  
And any nigga that just ain't follish  
And when god is the war ain't no women army  
Mo Thug family Bone Thugs N Harmony

Chorus

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