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Bone Crusher "Never Scared"

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AttenCHUN! Remix, remix, remix, remix Remix, mix, mix, mix Remix

So I'm outside of da club and you think I'm a punk So I go to my loaded tech nine that's off in the trunk I told that motherfucker, I ain't never scared (Eastside) I ain't never scared (Westside) I ain't never scared (Southside)

I ain't never scared (Northside) I ain't never scared (Southside) I ain't never scared (Eastside) I ain't never scared (Westside)

Who am I? Bone Crusher, motherfucker AttenCHUN! Where my soldiers motherfucker? I guess the fight is on, me and you nigga And you, wha? And you, wha? And you, wha? Nigga I ain't scared of you bitches, I'll put yo' brain in stitches This remix for real niggaz who get money to trenches Check my resume nigga, I got that one hitta quitta And yo' boys ready to flee like, why'd you fuck with that nigga?

I tell her front, back, side to side Never let a punk ass nigga slide, dawg You get beat dead, that means you dead meat I been on Wall Street, Beach Street, Gregg Street That's Dallas, Atlanta, I style with them hammers I wild witcho nanna, doggystyle on a hamper You'll get ripped apart, that's it with darts, you kids ain't smart

Pop, pop, pop, I lit the dark, from the wizard door,

come get some heart

That's courage and brain, 'caine on several strips
Not from Houston, but shit, call me 'Little Flip'
'Cuz I flip a little, fa shizzle, you flippin' nickels
When I flip coke and flip boats, come live a little
And you best be knowin', pussy still is the best thang
goin'

Any extra dough, come invest in hoe'in

But I clap that boy, kidnap and wrap that boy Clap, we ready, I'ma mastered boy like Pastor Troy But I'm stoned sucka, with my nigga Bone Crusher Baby, we like to bone, all our chicks are bone crushers We got guns in coupes, in case our sun'll roof No basketball, when we talkin', run and shoot

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Aiyyo, the forty cal' is full and I'm waitin'
No matter which county I'm in DeKalb, Cobb, Fulton, or
Clayton

Muah baby, you know who it is, the kiss of death If the world was sucka free, it just be me and my niggaz left

I ain't neva scared, I got big hammers everywhere In places where you need yo passport at, I'm heavy there

It's time we get even here, when I put the game back In it's proper perspective, this time leave it there

You can think whachu want, 'til I blow the back of yo' brains out

And see if you could think with yo' front Like a new single, make sure you leak for a month Treat yo' face like a buffet, and tell my niggaz, eat whachu want
You'ono nuthin' about puttin' a couple hundred thousand on the table
And tell yo niggaz, keep whachu want
It's usually hate or somethin' stupid that a nigga die for So whachu think we outside for?

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Now all my soldiers, thugs, niggaz, I know you want it Don't stop, get it, get it, bitches betta get up on it Sit up on it shawty, get up on it
See when I spit up on it, shit up all over niggaz like a Harley pick up
When I throw a get up on it
Big up, all of my niggaz that ain't scared of the hustle Throw anotha mill up on it
I'ma cop a lotta land and I'ma cop a mountain and throw a lil' crib up on it

Yes, I'll eat yo' food and you know I'm gonna chow down

Mothafucka, all yo niggaz betta bow down Mothafucka, 'fore I have to come and pow wow Oh, fucka, I ain't playin' witcha So I let my niggaz touch ya, it's a must and we gotta rush ya

Shatter bones in yo' body, when I bust, I holla Bone Crusher

Let me spell it out for you homie, I hope you came prepared

'Cuz I don't care if you live or phony, 'cuz we ain't neva scared

Flipmode and the Dirty South niggaz know whussup 'Cuz we got you open dude
Fuck that, make a lil' sucka nigga, fallin' back
Layin' stiffer than frozen food
Two stop me means you have to shoot me
Get cake and a bag of groupies
Oh, watch niggaz acknowledge the general and all salute me

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