

# Bone Crusher

## "Never Scared (Remix) F/ Busta Rhymes, Cam'Ron & Ja"

Visit "[Never Scared \(Remix\) F/ Busta Rhymes, Cam'Ron & Ja](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Whooo! Haha!

AttenCHUUUUUUUUUNNN!!!

Remix, remix, remix, remix, remix!

Re-mix, mix, mix, mix...

[Chorus]

So I'm outside of da club and you think I'm a  
puuuuuuuunk

So I go to my loaded tech 9 that's off in the  
truuuuuuuunk

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!)

[Verse 1: Bone Crusher]

Who am I???

Bone Crusher, motherfucker!

AttenCHUUUUUUUN!!! Where my soldiers  
motherfucker?

I guess the fight is on, me and you nigga (ha!)

And you (wha!), and you (wha!), and you nigga! (wha!)

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?!?!"

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Cam'Ron]

I tell her front (front), back (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 ??? come get some heart  
That's courage and brain, 'caine on several strips  
Not from Houston, but shit, call me \*Lil' 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 reeeeeeeaddy" 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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Jadakiss]

Aiyyo, the 40 cal' is full and I'm waitin'  
No matter what 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 can 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?

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Busta Rhymes]

Now all my soldiers (soldiers), thugs (thugs), niggaz  
(yea!), 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 (yea!)  
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!  
Mothafucka, 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 in the ? GROUPIES!  
Watch niggaz acknowledge the general and all SALUTE  
ME!

[Chorus]

Visit [Bone Crusher](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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