Flesh-N-Bone
"Armeggeddon"

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Flesh... (Killa. St. Clair... Killa. The silence isn't over...
No place to run... Stalkin' gat fools, walkin' jack moves...
St. Clair...) {clock ticking & news tragedies}

Aw, sheet! Repressin' the scripts on y'all punk
m*therf*ckers!
What the f*ck you thought, trick-ass hooker?
Flesh, the last tru souljah standin' makin' these silly-ass
niggas weak,
slappin' 'em up with game with basic instruction before
leavin' home.

-Refrain-Flesh-
The end of the world has come, it's 1999 and time for
retaliation

Flesh
You better back up my weapons' flexed I'm gonna get
caught up protected when
I roll Oh no, here I go I'm keepin' my mind fresh, and
the glock more flex
and might judge your life and soul Fine, alright, gotta
stay on the grind,
it's almost 1999 I gotta get mine before it's over, yeah,
partied hauled over
time
Nigga,my dogs down for whatever, you heard me? No
matter the cause, fuck the
law,
retaliate on all y'all The government wanted to brand
my hand but I count
the number slowly Nigga, me wonder why they want us
so fried and out of line,
but I'm not ready Survival of the fittest, you down ride
or die? Choose your
destiny
Grab the heat , let's gather up in the streets for battle
We gotta fight for
peace,
let us prepare for the war/ Don't sleep 'cause
Armageddon's on the way We gettin'
ready for combat; Soldiers suit up We comin' through

stormin'
and gonna blast on anythin' breathin' shoot 'em Leavin
'em all bleedin'
from that bullet or wound, assume that they are
doomed, stretched out in a tomb
I tell it the way I see it, that's how it is Just how I feel
when I just flip
off the top of
mind, he will So you better run, duck, hide You better
stand up and act like a
man/
And it's your chance to do what you can so put it down

-Refrain-Flesh-

-Hook-Flesh-
(Better bleed the blood, flesh, Jesus got you, slip, ya
snooze ya lose)

Flesh
Here we go once again, it's on Gotta stack my dollars
up to the cielin'
Can you feel it, holmes? I've always been known to get
on my hustle and grind
And I'm gon' thug and get my stroll on till I get mine
But, nevertheless I got my pay, if you wanna play me
I'm gon' buck (buck...)

with my gauge Go ahead, make my day Either which
way it go,
you won't be saved so say a prayer Gimme a 5th of
liquor so I can swig off with
my
niggas and get rowdy My niggas, we 'bout it, smoke up
an ounce of weed
I guarenteed I got what you need on cash delivery, you
gon' recieve, dog
Exactly now what was your order? Put it down and I'll
make sure that you'll be
pleased As long as you got my green, by any means
neccessary, you gotta be
very wise, and by any means neccessary, you scary,
you gon' fry
I'm wicked as I can be , remain a boss in your city, and
if any y'all haters
want me,
come and get me Slug hit right on your dome, wig
splitter, G, fuckin' with
these Mo!
Thug, kill or be killed G's If you wanna test us, we
gonna rest your soul

eternally
Get ready to feel the wrath of God, and if you get
caught in the wrong you're
gonna
get tossed in the lake of fire and brimstone

-Refrain-Flesh-

-Hook-Flesh-
Better bleed the flesh, Jesus Got you slippin' You
snooze you lose

Flesh
And it's on in the land with a great big cannon cocked
Swarm, stormin' in
through
the land My niggas, they the last tru souljah standin'
and let it repeat to
test it
pray and test, then again I say that's me runnin' hell Sit
in fire Flesh, you
better
lesson when I roll better think twice so better beware,
Flesh and snare ya,
better

we got Armageddon bringin' the terror, terror

-Refrain-Flesh-

The course is chosen. It can't be turned. What do you
mean the course?
Toward death.I don't think we're gonna blow ourselves
up. I didn't mean that.
The prophecy.Death.