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## **Flesh-N-Bone** "Come Fuck Wit Me"

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Do you really wanna fuck with me? no, oh, oh, oh, no, nigga, never flesh. sooner or later, all of you haters gonna catch vapors, you don't wanna test.

You never do know when absolutely nobody wanted to fuck with this cat. then Again, you really want a son and come and get done, easily phat, then wanna put 'em on they back. clack back mack, everyday focus the beam, straight aim your way. hittin?and pray. eliminate play Ers in the ninety eight. and if you hatin?to elevate, the number one thugsta takin?off thousands, and i'm off bounds in here. but he wonder how did i do when i did this. my clique steady housin? . get abused when they run up and lose bad, look at him singin? the blues, so sad. never no chance you might have had for fuckin?with a man who's mad. Do you really wanna fuck with me? no, oh, oh, oh, no, nigga, never flesh. sooner or later, all of you haters gonna catch vapors, you don't wanna test. Just to know what i'm bustin? some steady buck, and while i keep crushin?you muthafuckas all ran outta luck. so never me hush up. some of my boys had to keep me from cussin? lustin? pass the bud Nking of the bud, never no mercy, first these niggas gotta show a little heat before we hit 'em where it hurt. hit 'em up worse with a curse. gotta put 'em on work daily. swerve to the curb, hit Rb, hit a nerve. flagerant all through the land, i'm the man bump, bumpin? in my suburban. pump up the volume, and i been through so much shit. you can fit, it got plenty of room. and they assum

T they can roll with me, endin? up laid in they tomb.

Do you really wanna fuck with me? no, oh, oh, oh, no, nigga, never flesh. sooner or later, all of you haters gonna catch vapors, you don't wanna test.

I gotta handle my business, and i'm in this to win this shhhh ... never gon? Stop til i finish. any run against me they get diminished. i'm breakin?records in the book of the guiness. and a nigga really meant this when i said this to you, and the rest of your crew take n Boast with all of my dogs with a toast, northcoast niggas, we ain't no joke. hold, for the most, in a minute, could you? oh oh oh no. then if i'm not you're gonna drop from the bullets i pop. gl Lock shots from my smokin?glock. stop thinkin?that you can compete with my now, if you was to try then you might die. should you realize mo thug, millenium ain't to be tried, so why?

Do you really wanna fuck with me? no, oh, oh, oh, no, nigga, never flesh. sooner or later, all of you haters gonna catch vapors, you don't wanna test.

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