Flesh-N-Bone "Come Fuck With Me"

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* [Flesh]

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 playa haters 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' fools 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

Chorus

[Flesh]

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
Thinking 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 a herb, 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 assume that they can roll with me
Endin' up laid in they tomb

Chorus

[Flesh]

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 note 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 Glock glock 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 Millennium ain't to be tried, so why?

Chorus

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