

## Flesh-N-Bone

### "Comin' 2 serve you"

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f/ BG Knocc Out

\* send corrections to the typist

Intro:

Alright, now let's do this (Flesh)  
Knocc Out and Flesh, my glock to techs  
We comin' 2 serve ya (BG Knocc Out)  
Knocc Out and Flesh, with tha glock cock  
And you know I'm screamin' murda mo' murda x2

[Flesh]

Rippin' up, it's yo' St. Clair  
Takin' money that's straight, and gotta kick it, chill  
Then makin' it real, to the pop on my slug for love  
I'm gonna feed you with BG Knocc Out  
Drop these bullets in a grill for the skill  
Motha Fuckas with double, meat is when it's on  
My fox cause to this, is a rock gets clock  
And a grip now ready to rough house

[BG Knocc Out]

Betta with coppas and his guns.  
Sendin' bodiez off yet, for the redrum  
Six feet in a ditch is where I'm leaving you bitch-ass  
niggas  
So come, come. Mo' victim to tha crome, it's on  
Leavin' bodiez strapped up, and I kill 'em all, mo' mo'  
Bitch-ass niggaz from the other side, wanna try me,  
come rock  
'Cause the nigga don't know

[Flesh]

I really help, can't contain us, bring 'em out  
Fuck with the sinners and rap shit, kick names out yo'  
mouth  
I'm crossin' my nigga and he got rapid  
To be killas that flip, every blood drip I pray  
Like a self diplp Souljah Boy from makin' niggas  
Won't grab ?, take it from here to Towhee

[BG Knocc Out]

That's why I'm here, hit them down with than AK  
Leavin' bodiez straight down in the wrong day  
All you niggaz if you wanted that shit  
Can't wait 'till you bitch-ass niggas come my way  
To the hallway, nigga all day  
To the peace treat, nigga ain't no love  
Ain't no way in hell, you'll buck with B.G. Knocc Out  
Flesh, and ah Mo' Thug, straight up

Chorus x4

[BG Knocc Out]

I'm comin' 2 serve ya, serve ya  
I'm screamin' mo' murda, mo' murda  
Hopin' you'll die, don't ask me why 'cause you deserve  
to  
Deserve to, got yo' cap hit back to the black. Which  
one?  
That one with the automatic strap  
Have the ones with the all black, black  
So take a nigga straight off the map  
That's how I feel about any nigga that's willin' to deal  
Willin' to deal  
Put a nigga like Knocc from my with the glock cock  
'Cause I wanted to kill  
Niggas talk like a disease  
Drop to your knees and give me your g's  
Nigga you can't get with these, nigga please

[Flesh]

See you betta be takin' your loss and then I don't know  
Betta be gone, and I run up in him if I came  
Be the master plans, leavin' ya minds off  
Close to 44 magnums, hit the hold and ah so when I  
blast it  
Creepin' yo' bloods be peepin', you run oh nigga in a  
river  
Sin, sippin' gin, get out tha party get in if niggas we  
clown  
Ready get scandalous. Where?  
In the cities, run from the one they don't purchase a  
pound  
Get to tha nigga, they drop ya  
Grab my pump, pump, cock the glock, shot ya  
By thaegang we let off go bullet ranges  
For the same we comin' 2 serve ya

Chorus x4

[Flesh]

Niggas, make the cities both screams  
Lil' Knocc Out hitter, help me solve this  
We shinin', never had peace  
Celebrate the victory, runnin' with it flawless  
Gonna keep dodgin', playa hatas fall  
and never stood a chance, up against Flesh mo'  
My niggas send them to the maka I'm lovin' it  
And you really don't wanna test  
Hate these niggas, wanna push they luck  
Fuckin' with the 5th dog, show no love  
Except for my gang, runnin' untamed  
Hope you don't rename and remain Mo' Thug  
Had my nigga, my slug  
Haters police blood, that is when I'm gonna serve ya  
Chasin' mothafuckas with the gun  
Get them on the run, but ?

[BG Knocc Out]

Pullin' yo' trigga on niggaz, 'cause nigga  
they know they can't hang with tha Mo' Thug gang  
Sonn as ya run up off, I'm pullin mine  
Gut 'em 'till ya done, but some gotta blow out yo' brain  
Come to these, rock with the hot glock, bodies in the  
Glock  
Pop, pop, pop, nigga never don't stop  
Buck with the Knocc I'm ready to go spot with  
the Glock lettin' off shots, niggas gon' drop  
To the pave, put it in tha grave  
Now they dwell in hell 'cause we double slay  
The clip and the trigga, a sin  
Now that's in the river nigga, try to lift me hey  
Say, Knocc and Flesh glock, glock to takes it comin' 2  
serve ya  
Swerve to the curve  
Better off that chronic and and burn  
Nigga it's time to murda

Chorus x4

[Flesh]

Hey niggas?  
Hey niggas?  
Murda, mo' murda

Chorus x6

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