

Flesh-N-Bone

"Deadley"

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Flesh keepin it wicked kickin em up bitch flippin his
tongue hit em up now he's so
deadly then if he want some come get hung

I'm gonna get wicked kickin?it, scriptures of my
anthem. run it quick like a phantom
when i plant 'em. i done sent them to the grand
champion, i be, but begun, number
one, that's me, he's handso
Ringin?it to you, top drop, what'd you figure? told my
gun, take over the nation,
kickin?that gangsta, thugsta nigga. he's a loose
cannon on the trigger, clack back,
put 'em in a maze always. st
Hat penny and pack that gat, no hesitation when i put
'em on they back. wanna play,
they lay, he gets ziplocked. gonna rip that flesh,
buckshot kill. pass the bodybags
to the niggas from off st.
R, leavin?us wig splitters. all of them feel us, let us rips.
if you try us, don't
fuss, then nigga, now feel this. nuttin?us with my steel.
and real, all of my shit
went real. let's make 'em al
Down, put 'em on they knees. don't sneeze, that's on
my enemy, freeze. fuck it, let
all of the law in line, we'll enter the s.c.t. in me. had a
good day, flesh here to
set niggas straight. anyb
lth problems,
I gotta solve 'em, it's just me and a nine, he lay. and if
you hatin? to elevate,
must let off my frustrations from all the playa hation.
but it's keepin?my strong,
and yes i do. jesus, ride rig
My side through temptation.

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While i'm handin?out invatations, get 'em up, don't

hold your applause. fuckin? with
fifth dog and i bump every last one of y'all off the wall
with my bad ass. nigga
that'll split ya, come test
Ze. ready for the end, you gon?realize my enterprise,
oh, somebody caught you by
surprise. leavin?'em stunned and amazed. rippin?'em
with my tongue, and each day
give the bastard my gift and, he
Y, pockets switch and then they all come his way, huh.
play dirty when i'm on a
mission.

If you wanna fuck with this, come and get with it. i let
off a buck and i'm
leavin?you finished. no, innocent misses will not
celebrate cause who wanted to kill
you. then go get your shit if you
Ght i was slippin? i pop in the clip and i blast niggas
who trip, then i flip, and i
fuck 'em up fast, straight kickin?that ass, you feelin?
the wrath. ashes to ashes,
dust to dust, so many buste
D nothin?to say to the po po, and i hope heaven knew
really who was it. man, that
early bird had me swervin?in my suburban all over the
curb. it really was hurtin? so
i got weeded to calm my ner
Yeah, herbs'll work. ya heard that i might be comin?to
visit your city to kick it
in, chill. if any y'all fellas hate, your cap get peeled.

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Pump, pump, pump, pump, better let my shell down.
don't throw it, it's not my fire,
the silencer ain't over while loadin?my pistol, trues stop
at my house, and then hop
on out rollin? they got m
A hold up. gun bucked them down, buried six feet in
the ground. the silencer gun
made not one sound. better run when i let this one
round. well, how do you like me
now? we the killas, still the
St. mo thug, my gang bang, bang, makin?you feel the
pain, that's drivin?you niggas
insane. flesh always been down for my thang,
remember that shit won't change.

Gotta make all my money, give us some money,
hungry. when you ain't got it, shit, it
ain't funny. nigga, my niggas been down for the
struggle, now must you prepare for
the war. callin?all mo thu
Diers. nigga done told you, we be the wasteland
warrior. i know you know that i know
that you don't really wanna fuck with flesh. stay packin?
that smith & wesson,
bullet proof vest protect m
St. any test, lay to rest. i'm hot as a dropped atomic
bomb, stay burnin?like fire.
givin?you what you earned, desire, learnin?you higher.
my enterprise, we riders
rollin?on, hollow point, it's
Ome watch a hangin? body be so much swangin?and
slangin? doin?my thang, and ...

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