

Flesh-N-Bone **"Havin' A Ball"**

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Mm, mm, mm, yeah

Cleveland, better believe it
We stay thievin' every last evening, y'all
Flesh N Bone, spreadin' my thug luv, havin' a ball

Workin' it on the side, I straddle my nuts
Puff on my green stuff, what did I look up and saw?
All the police man chase me down
Here come the end, fuck the law, y'all
Nigga, Fifth Dog roll still

Spit with quickness in a nigga
Grill with a psychotic maniac, who fear?
Run him over like a ton of steel
Then peel they ass off the ground
Put him in a body bag now

Damn, I am that I am, that hustle off the C-Town
And Cleveland, better believe it
We stay thievin' every last evening

I might retreat but proceed with ease
And leavin' Cleveland all through the eardrum,
bleeding
Then if you talk shit, when I puff on this hit, then I'ma
fix it
Better go get Trix for your kids 'cause I'm explicit

All my flavors mixed in the same pot at a thousand
degrees hot
Now look what the hater done got caught up
Listen and everyone gossip 'bout, 'lesh kicked his ass
I'm a hell of a nigga but niggas
Including you fools, enough to abuse

I pick up my tool
I choose to use to 'cause you damag, let off my uzi
Hannibal Lectur, silence my lamb, kind of a slaughter
movie
Now, who's the one draped in a grim reaper suit
You thought you knew me

Cleveland, better believe it
We stay thievin' every last evening, y'all
Flesh N Bone, spreadin' my thug luv, havin' a ball

Yeah, East 99, eternally thugsta
How many down there gonna get with this shit?
It's so wicked and off bound
Hittin' you with a level straight off the top

You better be able to hang and when I get down, I
swang
I'm doin' my thang, no pain no gain, no pain, no thang
Fuck the fame, gimme the green
God, how it makes me holla

When I collect with a phat check to the bank I jet
Quickly Flesh flash back to the session, finna get
started
Gotta drop P's to my city, lovin' my city, the land of the
heartless

Don't start shit, even if you was to try some shit
Then you've gonna rectify wig splitters comin'
To split your wig and diggin' his grave, oh my
All you playa haters gonna catch vapors when I greet
ya now

Who wanna do creep now, when I let loose, we street
sweep ya
Comin' up out ya, nigga, this thugsta thievin'
I'm still the man buckin' these niggas, cannon cocked
in hand.
Swarm and stormin' through lands

Mentality devil, straight hardcore
Then, of course, gotta keep it real
I gotta pop my steal, then if I peeled
Your cap back it was my will

Cleveland, better believe it
We stay thievin' every last evening, y'all
Flesh N Bone, spreadin' my thug luv, havin' a ball
Run 'em over like a bulldozer

The reason I brang when I crept and I came
Easily tame niggas who thought they could hang
Now beat 'em with bats and chains

Nigga, my name remain insane
Whenever I'm havin' a ball

Cleveland, we stay thievin'
Even if I was to come to your town
Y'all get with the Fifth Dog

Just let me know what you request
And I'll do my best to retrieve
Back in the day on the block
When I sold the chop chop, yell at the fiends

So, what you need Kakhi suites
Stompin' in high-tech boots
And skullies and braids, my motto

I gotta thug, 'cuz, I want a buzz
Now gimme the forty ounce bottle
Them hoes all over my bottom
I tried to sweep 'em off with the broom

But your lady sucked on my nuts so hard
Sometimes I have to use a vacuum
Remember the gangsta, gangsta, nigga
The day we got thugsta, thugsta

Then if your ass a pranksta, pranksta
Then his whole ass got shanked the fuck up
Whenever you hear my grown folks talkin'
You better close your mouth

Then if you was to interrupt me while I was spittin'
game
I'm knockin' your teeth out
Pimp smackin' these hoes like G-oldie, pap, pap
Trick, still let me tell you somethin'
'Cuz, if you ain't down with the clique
Start shit and I'm dumpin' slugs

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