

Flesh-N-Bone "Hero"

Visit "[Hero](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Demon voice:

(flesh flesh...) {laughs} come on boy with that force
you can fake like you
Whores but if you ain't rollin' with the lord (bitch ass
nigga) bitch you dissin our
god, bitch!

Flesh:

Well, in tha middle of tha night my posse prepared to
sneak up when im early up
creepin nothin' is sleepin but silence and i got all me
peeps wet got to hell tales
wha we hail tha flesh and its
Waht i saw and niggaz afraid when that extra clip pops
pick up and then book cause
tha team so raw raw motherfuck the law, law get 'em
up off ya'll ya'll ready but
panickin ya'll niggas ain't re
Ha brigade finna get you in a daze and if you come
around my way guns spray my enemy
pick em up finish and tha hitterz are headless itz how
we leave em when tha mack pop
hey flesh can you give m
Cy not really cock buckshot bullets aint strickin nothin
where they get em from i
murder yall bloodclots snitches think ima gonna fill a
niggaz ass hot slugs twist
this blood knot hear um all po
Fly flossin in beamers shot caller call off shots at in
between his eyes when i hit
'em with a nina should've seen a split wig straight
through tell him
To get in front are you backin me the lyrics would have
fucked up my lyrical status
can't touch me or any style these niggas in the game
wanna talk foul ima shove me
rod in ya mouth everytime i
Around someone wanna criticize no ima show you bite us
now (now, uh)

Hook-flesh:

1 9 9 9, 2 triple 0 0 0 we the heroes of the new

millenium/ niggaz cant touch mo!

Emmortal thugs:

Runnin' with a bullet proof vest and layin niggaz to rest
runnin wit a
Motherfucker fit to kill ak-47 mac-11 hollow points tips
trade in ya bitch watch me
lock when my tools get too nigga know the rules, rules

Flesh:

Whatever you do, gotta do it but you gotta do it if you
snooze you lose

Emmortal thugs:

This nigga i saw wit tha bullet proof on i'm checkin that
nigga claim to be
Thugs speakin of poppin' my pistol bangin out brains
i'm leavin' the niggas
Short 'cause i'd rather be judged by 12 than carried by
6

Flesh:

I'm a empty the clip and dip/ for fuckin' with me you get
your wig split/
Remember the silence...

Emmortal thugs:

In other words bitch let me get tha glock cock put on
the spot let there body rott
mask wit bullet proof on but it won't save you choose
from tha nine he got stun from
tha blow left in black hol
T so and i'm ready to roll

Flesh:

Gimme the g's and g's off tha dirty floor i dont think
you really wanna play hero

Two gun:

Its in tha clips with the hollow tips two gun thats trippin
sat ready to rip
equipped with the infareds on the automatic mac 11's
better strap your weapons
niggas thugs is who you be testin'

Flesh:

If you try that nigga will reckon wit my double glock pop
that off leavin' them
restin'

Emmortal thugs:

Steady be seein my missions impossible when im
around im gone give you
Unstoppable you better be watchin tha way my nigga
be feelin 'cause nigga we
Profitable

Hook-flesh:

1 9 9 9, 2 triple 0 0 0 we the heroes of the new
millenium niggaz cant touch mo

Menenski:

Been in (?) with my killas these niggas gone hear us
and fear us (they gon' feel us)
with 7th sign and mo! thug all my niggas get love then i
gon' ride my nigga flesh
ready to die with his nigga
M watts don't stop, won't stop

Flesh:

It's another one of them days gotta get paid hope in
tha range cock tha guage aint
complete without a gun keep it in tha trunk hit em up
send um on a trip to a grave
i'm gonna pop watch em drop
Em in there tracks send em to the cemetery fairy tales
of the crypt i'm the keeper
nice to meet you, busta fuck with little kids send them
all here to me cause them
niggaz aint decent we murder
All lay them six feet deep cause they got heated up
repeatedly sleepin cause
everybody lay in tha cementary gotta be ready before i
die first every motherfucker
wanna go to heaven never sin done
In hell i'll send 'em makin' a maulin' niggas fall to the 9
we the heroes of the new
millenium hear me now

Hook-flesh

1 9 9 9, 2 triple 0 0 0 we the heroes of the new
millenium niggaz cant touch mo

Flesh:

Yeah, mo! motherfuckin' thug soldiers in this bitch
takin' over. like we told you.
fbi, flesh n bone incorporated. how many ya'll b*tches
hate it? understand me
motherfucker. when you see me wha
Gon' do when the 5th dog trip on you?

Hook-flesh:

1 9 9 9, 2 triple 0 0 0 we the heroes of the new
millenium niggaz cant touch mo

Visit [Flesh-N-Bone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.