

## **Flesh-N-Bone**

### **"Nothin' But Da Bone In Me"**

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You don't wanna see my Flesh  
(Flesh, Flesh)

It's nothin' but the Bone in me  
You don't wanna see my Flesh Bone  
It's nothin' but the Bone in me  
You don't wanna see me

Feel thug shit pumpin' out of Cleveland  
All up in your system, hittin' it, and everybody move  
No matter where you're from, come one and get with  
this  
Here to make you party, body, so groove over to the  
Glock  
The spot, we got it poppin' all day to get through the  
night  
Swisha, fill 'em on up with the icky, sticky  
Sippin' liquor got you nice  
Whip out the lighter, flame on up

It be to completely [unverified] me up  
Everyone have a nice time, get along with your people  
Don't wanna hear people fuss or cuss, if they do, then I  
crush 'em  
Break every bone off in his body  
'Cuz all my people came here to have a wonderful time,  
niggas  
Everybody crashed the party, once in awhile we can get  
a little wild  
And ever now and then, I comin' out to show you how

In the land, my city, the way we put it down  
You know what it is, how to get to my town  
Listen to the rhythm, hear this sound  
Put you deep into a motion that just don't stop  
Feel them coppers come knockin' on your door  
Get you ass on the floor, we jack 'til we drop  
Props, sendin' out shots to my trues

Been down with that nigga Flesh at the beginning  
And niggas together 'til the very ending  
And I'm hit after hit, and I'm still winnin'

And you wonder what it is in me that you really wanna  
roll  
Then see Flesh gettin' busy with niggas that it be my  
thang  
Nothin' but the Bone in me

It's nothin' but the Bone in me  
You don't wanna see my Flesh Bone  
It's nothin' but the Bone in me  
You don't wanna see me

I grip me a pipe with my heater  
Call upon it, when I need her  
Feedin' bullets to spit on ya corner, think to test me?  
Baby, you's a goner, loner  
Somebody shoulda been done warned, now  
When ya on the thug show, nigga flex  
Check out the Flesh, put it down  
When you're in the C-Town don't fuck those

You simple-minded, don't you find it complicated?  
Checkin' the best style  
So I'm out get [unverified] tryin' to clear a [unverified]  
Start none, nigga want my forty, get a light, my sud's  
froze cold  
So off to economies, hit up the store  
And I'd love to thank for keepin' the drink I see for me  
Get me Ides, get surprised, and mo' cheese  
(Copper stops .38)

Get the with the Gs, set a destination, we're facin'  
Finally I'm here  
(I'm here)  
Hit me as I go pissy-drunk, breath stunk, puff spliff  
after spliff  
Chinese eyes sunk shut, near me pass my beer on to  
the next man  
Goin' up to meet a pretty lady to get my boogie on for  
the next dance  
No [unverified] her intentions was to get money

And let's face it, shame on you, honey  
Bitch made it known, she wanna fuck me because I'm a  
Bone  
No threat, better yet I'm a pass up the ass and keep my  
cash  
Leavin' women alone, and go stack up my bankroll  
Flip paper, dollar, grab the dollar  
Make me holler, feel it in me, nothin' but the Bone

It's nothin' but the Bone in me

You don't wanna see my Flesh Bone  
It's nothin' but the Bone in me  
You don't wanna see me

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