Flesh-N-Bone "Nothin But The Bone In Me"

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13 [flesh-n-bone]
33 You don't wanna see my flesh (flesh, flesh)
5 C Chorus:
24 It's nothin' but the bone in me
26 You don't wanna see my flesh bone
24 It's nothin' but the bone in me
1b You don't wanna see me
5 13 [flesh-n-bone]
2c Feel thug shit pumpin' out of cleveland
39 All up in your system, hittin it, and everybody move
3c No matter where you're from, come one and get with this
3e Here to make you party, body, so groove over to the glock
41 The spot, we got it poppin' all day to get through the

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night
4e
Swisha, fill 'em on up with the icky, sticky, sippin' liquor
got you nice
26
Whip out the lighter, flame on up
20
It be to completely? me up
3b
Everyone, have a nice time, get along with your people
29
Don't wanna hear people fuss or cuss
21
If they do, then i crush 'em
25
Break every bone off in his body
43
'cause all my people came here to have a
wonderfultime, niggas
20
Everybody crashed the party
2c
Once in awhile we can get a little wild
38
And ever now and then, i comin' out to show you how
31
In the land, my city, the way we put it down
2f
You know what it is, how to get to my town
Listen to the rythym
1e
Hear this sound: (sirens)
34
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Put you deep into a motion that just don't stop

31

Feel them coppers come knockin' on your door

1d

Get you ass on the floor

19

We jack 'til we drop

29

Props, sendin' out shots to my trues

39

Been down with that nigga flesh at the beginning and

29

Niggas together 'til the very ending

31

And i'm hit after hit, and i'm still winnin'

3f

And you wonder what it is in me that you really wanna roll

40

Then see flesh gettin' busy with niggas that it be my thang

1f

Nothin' but the bone in me

5

В

Chorus

5

13

[flesh-n-bone]

24

I grip me a pipe with my heater

22

Call upon it, when i need her

29

Feedin' bullets to spit on ya corner

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Think to test me?
1f
Baby, you's a goner, loner
2a
Somebody shouda been done warned, now
29
When ya on the thug show, nigga flex
Check out the flesh, put it down
2d
When your in the c-town don't fuck those
16
You simple-minded
23
Don't you find it complicated?
1c
Checkin' the best style
29
So i'm out get? tryin' to clear a?
24
Start none, nigga want my forty
25
Get a light, my sud's froze cold
2a
So off to economies, hit up the store
3d
And i'd love to thank for keepin' the drink i see for me
42
Get me ides, get surprised, (copper stops .38) and mo'
cheese
39
Get the with the gs, set a destination, we're facin'
20
Finally i'm here (i'm here)
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47

Hit me as i go pissy-drunk, breath stunk, puff spliff after spliff

45

Chinese - eyes sunk shut, near me pass my beeron to the next man

4a

Goin' up to meet a pretty lady to get my boogie on for the next dance

52

No ?, her intentions was to get money, and let's face it, shame on you, honey

3d

Bitch made it known she wanna fuck me because i'm a bone

41

No threat, better yet i'm a pass up the ass and keep my cash

35

Leavin' women alone, and go stack up my bankroll

28

Flip paper, dollar, grab the dollar

38

Make me holler, feel it in me, nothin' but the bone

5

В

Chorus

4

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