

## Garth Brooks

### "Kurupted Flesh"

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Ah, somebody say he shouldn't say a stuff like that  
(Flesh -N- Bone 5th dog style)  
Well, we all say a stuff like that  
Here, the problem is a lot of people think that  
God don't know what's going on in the world here  
Do you know some, some attention! attention!! listen  
attention  
They asked some students in a major eastern  
university  
This trues talk  
They asked Coastal maiden eastern university  
The question was  
Do you think that God understands raggae?

And the overwhelming majority of these students said  
no  
God doesn't understand raggae  
There was blindness in menace

[Verse 1: Kurupt]  
Now loom alliance  
Squash, splash it blast it  
Flame it stain it, cock it knock it  
Win that, dash and daz tripping with me  
Thing out- thing out, thing in, thing tint  
Thanks bang it, bang bang  
Flesh-Bone then got it, shoot  
Hoo-pound shot it, shot it  
Lay, sprayed it  
Dream of whom, roof top niggaz  
Fuck around un-cooked tough niggaz  
Execute your niggaz  
Turn bone shoot your niggaz  
Yours is silence  
Don't need no more violence  
Moving in silence, moving in silence with violent  
intentions  
No public lectures which is in him isn't entering  
Pistols entering  
Missiles split entering  
Hollow tips losing the gin, I loose in sneaking

I've been waiting gotta give my damn  
Pop the world war 2 like Warren pick  
Took lil beat and that's all I'm taking  
Gotta holler at my folks  
Get it popping nigga  
From every coast hoe  
Mo bodies be dropping nigga  
To strap the chrome  
Pick up the microphone  
World to pound be it unto def-jam, east to west  
Flesh-N-Bone, bone, bone  
Nigga nigga nigga

[Chorus: Flesh-N-Bone]

We on a mission  
Get down for the course whatever man  
Motherfuck thing  
Gimme all my change  
Aw bang with the chain-game  
Come hang when you find them insane  
All my cheese in tea  
Whether put the door  
When they give peace to me  
When you see me in the street

[Verse 2: Flesh-N-Bone]

Me giving up struggle with the man that stares  
And I am the I am that label I grind, understand  
They pose my damn mo master plan  
Mo thugs my mighty clan I'm rowdy by nature  
Fellow G bring it in S.C.T  
My city falling get that G falling in  
Plead Carli kick it with the D.P.G  
Causing destruction  
Buckers they come rapping slugs (ssh)  
For show pope, po-pull up  
Strictly ball up and bullets buck pow buck  
Get them up we hanging thug swinging  
Just doing my thing and he also telling  
Never no tell him when I'm bailing  
No trailing him, kill him if he smells  
Whatever he has task steady kick  
Snatch you by, catch you by surprise nigga  
Niggaz you choose a side  
Got niggaz high, niggaz is excited  
Niggaz united, cause we taking don out  
We choking up burn sticky  
Roll with me give you, feel me  
Blunt sunk wreck, go with the bad ass spliff  
Guess who's this 60's thug cyber chill  
Not about all my paper

Not to get in it's my family  
It's all of a kind naked ends  
And this is the way we get in  
So feel it, couple thugs pay the turn  
With the nigga clown for the door  
Milk for my thugs, for dog pound  
Niggaz be blinded  
Bang with the thugs that's feeling fine  
Called your money and let us pull it down, so laugh  
Any body with peace squash shoulder me, choke the  
mask  
So rap from coast to coast, keep us dog pound  
And thinking my thugster hit them deception rear  
While D.P. got serving nigga hoe

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Flesh-N-Bone]

Ready to shine by the time  
Put them in risky  
Better but nigga Bone when they cause  
But they name, Bone come out  
To slip it and stamp it with y'all here  
Roll with the dick and straight haul up  
Feeling him, hit him up back on, spirit feel  
So serving that seize fire mystic come try  
And they be quickly dealt with  
Military minded, criminal minded thugs unite  
Trap the lifts all of a sudden  
Release and feel it like how many times I note you  
come  
So what you can hear is  
Street got black and Mardi top  
Get them up get them up  
I'm 'nough you're 'nough  
From top fucking up you niggaz snuff  
Yes for the, yes for the

[Demon voice]

5th dog for the course  
Whatever man  
Motherfuck thing

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Get down for the course  
Whatever man  
Motherfuck thing

[Chorus] - (Till Fade)

