

The Flesh by Flesh N Bone

"Crazy By The Flesh"

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[Chorus:]

Made by the, ah, Flesh (flesh, flesh, flesh, flesh)
(the Flesh, the Flesh)

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Slowly, slowly, seep inside you, open up wide
deep in your mental, Flesh'll get you mesmerized
Must I force you to realize eyes, they crazy by the Flesh
And it be test or tried, even if they (gonna fight)
And the Afta Maff, when I'm on, go on home
It ain't shit, thought you knew me 'til I made it know
Nothin' to pick up the gauge, explosion, blown
Contend with the fifth dog,
never could anyone check how I'm servin' for the C-L-E
Get took to the streets, and the thugsta down on the St.
Clair
Hit up ya S-C-T, when I'm hangin', swangin' with the G's
Give each other peace, pass around my fifth of rum
Everybody talkin' shit and steady reminiscin' on back in
the days
how we used to roll bankroll fold
Nigga makin' his money, daily double
It's the reason why you're countin' stacks
If a psycho ?; gonna break lose
Nigga test, and come rippin' through the tracks
They packin' a gat, and you're not just in case of a jack
If you didn't you done, snatched
In a little while no daylight, won't be fun
No wonder if you slippin', you hung
Some run, tryin' to get away
say can't escape from a thugsta trailer
So many victims, had to leave 'em (smellin') for yellin'
I kill 'em and hop in the smug
start bailin' back on the strip by twelve
Might as well, set up shop 'til them coppers come up
Tryin' to raid off my organization, runnin' shit all
through the nation
Just thought he would straight up try to set up the
mission that me on

[Chorus]

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Hold still, bitch

If you slippin', you bet he's gon' chalkin' 'til the reaper stalkin'

Sneak up, caught a nigga flossin'

Drop the money, jewels, keys ? please

Be and you all tossed in a coffin, takin' a loss and I'm the ? me often

Never needin' more time, wastin'

makin' good in it for the love of mo' money, man

Bang no' brains, take it you should've listened to us, down up for my thang

Insane through the Flesh reign, and niggas ain't up on my level

Devil took the niggas that battered me, stayed in the grave

Gravedigger be snatch my shovel, and all the dirt, it ain't no worse

And I curse only person they done with the click so murda no' hurt

Niggas comin' gunnin', ? bullets all to spit your shit, quick, your slain

Bang, muthafuckas on top of the hits

We done hittin' 'em for hire, gettin' the job done right every time

Some nigga want to get his contract expired

Never get tried of buckin'

Niggas keep on testin'

They killed and really makin' my day, clench with an A.K., baby, don't play

Wanna fuck with my pay?

I gotta go blow his ass away

He tried to fade me

That niggas #1 flip artist, one of the hardest thugs in the Land

Bringin' you the shit if you lookin' to start it

And I'm a finish any problem, solve it

If you gonna cause it, you'll be taken care of

And I know that you're scared that my niggas'll hunt you down

'round, ready, round...

[Chorus]

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Better clear up the way up, my warpath,

now the madman done blasted up out of the cycle war

So they labeled me 5150

You wanna fuck with me?

Better pray to my Lord

I'm gonna torture, body run, scorch
Not one of my enemies gonna survive
Died in the holocaust, caught in destruction
Buck 'em all, fried alive, takin my time
Lookin' 'til I find and hide away sneak attack on after
midnight
Gettin' high, wait until the clock strikes sound
Never no light in sight
Get 'em up and lie down
Niggas runnin' up quick and so bring the soldiers
Then I'm a take 'em into the darkness
?, leave alone when they roll hime in the heartless
It's wicked by farthest, fuck with it
We are Mo Thugs
Packin' two glocks for the war
And it's on with mighty, mighty, warrior soldiers
No love for the bustas, keep in playa hatin'
Study, then bite our style
Always down with the army
We stand alone
Bone Thugs-N-Harmony takin' muthafuckas out
when they get too foul in the mouth
Check many niggas with a slug in they chest
The they lay in a puddle of blood
When they layin' to rest, that's for fuckin' with Flesh
Even if a nigga put on a vest, then I might aim for their
dome
Gotta get 'em dead for sure
So don't try to play when the people get slayed away
Eternally Flesh here to let ya'll know

[Chorus]

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