

## **Big Mello f/ Scoopa-Star, D-Man**

### **"Bone Hard"**

Visit "[Bone Hard](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Hook]

We the B to the O, N to the E  
H to the A, R to the D  
Ass niggaz, y'all don't wanna fuck with us  
Uh, y'all don't wanna fuck with us

[Big Mello]

First of all, let me introduce you all to my glock  
Seventeen shot .40 caliber, stay cocked  
I mop up all the slop, once I dump out rocks  
Connect the dot mark the spot, and all the bullshit stop  
Mo' deadlier than hypnocrypt the catcher and get ya  
Hit your ass up out the picture, make your family miss  
ya  
Fucking with my livelihood, will do you know good  
nigga  
Dump inside the shots, make sure your ass die quicker  
The wrong nigga to fuck with, come with the rough shit  
Dump you in the trunk shit, cup stocked up shit  
Unsolved murder shit, my click apply the hits straight  
Mash on you bitches, then we dump em in ditches  
Fuck em all nigga what, it's Bone Hard for life  
All you shife motherfuckers, y'all gon die tonight  
And Big Mello be the boss, head honcho got yo  
Motherfucking ass in a choke hold, say hoe  
Can't no, hater fade a nigga like me  
Make it hard for you to creep, put you six feet deep  
Turn your sheets, to a pull of blood tie your ass up  
Lying there with your wife open, shot the fuck up nigga

[D-Man]

Running through your city, like I run through bitches  
Run through your whole click, put em in snitches in  
ditches  
Make a mockery, of anybody  
That think they short stopping me, I fill your body with  
L-E-A-D  
Cause this ain't no joke, I can vouch for that  
Piss off my niggaz, and get a out for that  
Deliver niggaz to rivers, like UPS  
So keep your fucking mouth shut, cause that would be

best

I'm representing to the fullest, like a bird in a nest  
And we gon cover for eachother, like umbrellas and  
vests  
From your head to your chest, aiming bout to end it all  
You can't game on these niggaz, we gon win it all  
Check my mack track record, I'm the fastest one  
Plus the jack of a lot of trades, and a master son  
So if I kill a motherfucker, I'ma trash the gun  
After it's done, I'ma leave him for them bastards come  
Huh dramatize action, I'ma have me some  
It's sweet I paid my dues, and I keep the receipts  
Bitch it's like that, don't give a fuck if you don't like that  
And fuck y'all we bone hard, young thugs and macks

[Scoopa-Star]

I'm Scoopa-Star buster, thugged out drugged out  
hustler  
Brain buster, jaw fucker feddy doubler  
Flake bubbler, known to keep the block cracking  
Chicken wrapping, chopper packing thug assassin  
Like a corpse, I got no feelings at all  
All I got is God, family, artillery and balls  
I let em hang blow flames, and fry brains of haters  
Deep in this game untamed, focused on power and  
paper  
Over scrill, I'll make your head spill  
When I aim this heavy steel it's above your grill, I shoot  
to kill  
Since birth, I been paying dues  
Cross my chips slip, and your bitch ass ooze  
I keep hundred round tools, ready for the war  
Still ducking state troops, with dog proof raw  
Fuck the law, (D-Man) Mello and Scoopa-Star  
Bone Hard, move too fast and end up toe tagged dead  
in the morgue

[Hook - 4x]

Visit [Big Mello f/ Scoopa-Star, D-Man](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.