

Spongecola

"Flesh Not Bone"

Visit "[Flesh Not Bone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh yeah, Oh yeah, Oh yeah, Oh yeah

Drown me out 'till my shell gets hard
(Heart to Heart combat, we just spar)
Oh, underneath I'm flesh not bone
(You wore me down I'm so broke and cold)
Um, sticks and stones may hurt me
(You fuckin' with spooks, and I'm sees, we all see)
Oh, your words kill, likin' high roll
(You'll get mo' debt, let shorty play you like that)

I'm flesh not bone
(What you whining at for, kick her out the back door)
I'm flesh not bone
(You caught her cheating? Well, do your dirty
deceiving)

Baby, you got me livin solo
Can I trade my heart, you're blocking my flow
I'm drowning from the pain of your undertow (So?)
And I wonder how much farther down can I go (That's
right)
Damn your love, it snuck up on me on some cool shit
And it got me vexed, try to recollect and retrace the
steps
Of how it used to be all sweet, but now it's all beat
Tortured by painful memories, my own thoughts are
enemies
And how this happened to us, we used to be cool
Triply chilling, and never violating the rules of business

Man, I told you never trust a woman
When you need to wing cash, swinging the stash
You pay for the ass, It'll never last
When the dough go, so with the ho'

Now I'm feeling pitiful, broke and brittle, alone and
critical
Heartbroken and huffing for nothing
No cash, no tits, no ass, no nothing (See ya)
I used to be shopping around, slopping them down,

flop

But now I'm breakin' them down
Making not out like Jackie Brown
Poverty bound, and bummed sisters
Lookin all stupid and broke like Todd Bridges

Drown me out till my shell gets hard
(Heart to Heart combat, we just spar)
Underneath I'm flesh not bone
(You wore me down I'm so broke and cold)
Umm, Sticks and stones may hurt me
(You fuckin' with spooks, and I'm sees, we all see)
Oh, your words kill, likin' high roll
(You get mo' debt, lettin' shorty play you like that)

I'm flesh not bone
(What you whining at for, kick her out the back door)
Yeah, I'm flesh not bone
(You caught her cheating? Do your dirty deceiving)

She is looking with no good intensions
Through your bone, right from her evil ways
Using your heart to feed her gluttonous greed
It takes some motivation to cheat, lie, and deceit

Keepin' your composure what you're suppose' to do
When dealing with the opposite sex, don't get upset
over no dumb shit
And don't be surprised to realize it's not you
She's attracted to your money, and don't give a fuck
about you
Me, I'm not backing down from the game
But if you disrespect yourself, I'll put ya back on the
shelf
If you devote most of your time, trying to advertise
Your hips, lips, tits, mid-drifts and thighs
I'm surprised that most of ya'll
Ya'll supposed to all be a part of a solution
But you're prostituting yourself
And you won't even admit, wanna argue and shit
I'm like fuck it, then throw a couple of compliments,
and hit it

It all started when I gave the long stroke her long throat
Took off her long coat, laid down and made her sing
song notes like (song
Note sounds)

But now, hands in my pocket, you gold digger
If Water was loot, you'd drink the whole river
Remember? You treated Dinero like cold liver

Now I'm gonna tell your ass like Lone Ranger told Silver
"Kiddie up, freak buzzard... Caught your ass, sleeping
with my cousin"
Then called the cops n' said I was beating your
husband
(Damn) Now 50 looking for me (Oh lordy)
I should've listened when you said, "Water, you can't
afford me."

Drown me out till my shell gets hard
(Heart to Heart combat, we just spar)
Underneath I'm flesh not bone
(You wore me down I'm so broke and cold)
Sticks and stones may hurt me
(You fuckin' with spooks, and I'm sees, we all see)
Oh, your words kill like, and I roll
(You get mo' debt, lettin' shorty play you like that)

I'm flesh not bone
(What you whining at for, kick her out the back door)
I'm flesh not bone
(You caught her cheating? Well do your dirty
deceiving)

Visit [Spongecola](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.