

## **The Genius Gza "Pass the Bone"**

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Yo, this is the Gka-gka-genius  
And I got the brotha Prince Rakeem on the side  
You know we got the sess bones in the house  
And, yo, God I'ma pass you the bone

Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, so I can rule the micraphone

Rakeem is feelin' lovely, word a pocket full of dough  
A little drunk, reaction's mad slow  
Thinkin', should I go to the club scene  
And do what? And bag a rub-a-dub queen

Another thing, beyond the cream, I wanted to get  
ripped  
Put my lips on a blunt tip  
It's been two weeks, since I last sparked it  
Went down to the club floors

Five dollar fee, plus ID  
But a brother like me, gassed his way in for free  
Word, took a bar seat  
Got a tall glass, of sex on the beach

Turned to my left, saw this girl, she was slammin' sir  
Ooh, what ya do, kid? I examined her  
Pushed up, I tried to bag her, for her name  
What happened? I didn't have the game

Overwhelmed by a scent in the air  
Could it be? Yes, yeah, a potent bag of sess there  
It was Raekwon and Loud Jerome  
They had a bone, you mean a blunt? A palmetto

I said pass the bone, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
They passed it, took one pull I was blasted  
Felt kind of stimulated, fantastic

We approached the weak cypher

Did you surprise her? I tranquilized her  
Bagged her, for her name and address  
Slid to her rest, achieved mad success  
But did you bone her? Did I bone her?  
Did I bone her; you shoulda heard her moan

Pass the bone, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Yo Genius, flip the micraphone

Yo, pass the bone, kid pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone so I control the micraphone

Yo check it  
Outside a nightclub what? We shine some young  
bloods  
Drinkin' forties right down to the suds  
Ready to flow inside and rip the mic phone  
Hmm, and all I needed was a sess bone

And guess who come down the block stumbling drunk  
Ason, with two bags of skunk  
Pull out the blunt put the weed inside  
Roll it up tight, then the flame was applied

Inhale, but not pertaining to cough  
Exhale, you know like two pulls and off  
Stimulated kind of toxie  
Seen a girl who was foxy, yo but she needed

Oxy wash, oh my gosh, yo not to disrespect  
But back to the subject  
The brothers rolled up on the scene that I had known  
Smelled the skunk and said, "Yo pass the bone"

I said, "Lounge G there's not enough to pass around  
So go get a bag from Uptown  
I gave a pound to the brothers who was sweatin'  
What about the Wisdoms? Yo they was stressin' me"

Hey Genius, Genius, when ya come do me  
Step to me, you know screw me  
Just another red bone, that I had bagged in the red  
zone  
And took home to get my head flown

Forget about the weak cypher, so I slid to the back  
Leavin' tracks of smoke stacks

That originated from the sess crops  
Give me the mic and watch me get props

Pass the bone, yo, kid pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone

Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, kid, pass the bone  
Pass the bone, so I control the microphone

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