

**L-Burna F/ Big Chan, Flesh-N-Bone****"Burna F/ Big Chan, Flesh-N-Bone - Still The Greatest"**

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12fb

Hook x3

[Big Chan]

I'm still the greatest

I'm pretty

I'm still the greatest

[Layzie Bone]

And i'ma bad man

[Big Chan]

Hot child in the city

walkin' round lookin' pretty

playas call m Sidity

fuck pitty

chitty chitty bang bang

it's a Westside thang

bitches get banged on

and stole on

in the city where the grass is green

and the palm trees lean

been ballin'

shot callin' since 83

I know the mothaphukin' industry

ain't ready for me

or these ghetto fab queens

already platlum in the streets

I even got them jail house niggas

sendin' they cheese to me

Big Chan in japan

bitch I'm over seas

I'm pimpin' this gat

watch me hidy flice these hoes

leave em short changed

take they fame and roll

wacth em all fall to tha flo'

it's a t-k-o

all you heard was Big Chan

don't hit me no mo'

shit this ain't a game

street niggas know the m-o

I kill em with words

serve em like them dealas  
do them birds  
ya heard me  
can't a mothafuka serve me  
I still hold the title  
repossessed it from some of my  
greatest idols  
you punk ass bitches is hollow  
I cave yo whole fuckin' chest in  
my nigga young Lay  
hold it down  
it's goin' down  
like Holyfield and Tyson  
this is for them bitc ass hatas  
I'm signin' off  
I'm kickin' ass and takin' names  
late late late

Hook x4

[Layzie Bone]  
she pulled the curtain  
fo' certain  
we go'n leave these mothafuckas hurtin'  
niggas never no bluffin'  
no perv'in  
Lil Lay the great  
runnin' this earth  
I'm ready to serve ya right  
nigga done paid my dues  
and took my loses  
it's all about murder right  
fuckin' with these Cleveland bosses  
we flossin'  
ya get paranoid  
cuz me and my boys  
makin' noise  
shuttin' shit down  
heard the buzz around town  
these niggas wanna fuck with me now  
well step in my arena  
you ain't never seen a  
lilittle nigga meaner then Lay  
nigga back in the day  
when a nigga had to play with the a-k  
boys had em all blown away  
nigga don't play  
I be flippin' my lid  
sippin' my gin  
makin' mine  
cuz in 99

I ain't wastin' no time  
makin' that money  
while I'm pushin' my line  
design to prime nigga  
nigga with the automatic status  
daily on the trigga  
hatin' on me  
cuz I'm an original thug  
jealous of a nigga  
cuz I got these figures  
money don't mean  
A goddamn thing  
we can go toe to toe  
blow for blow  
slug for slug  
a thug's a thug  
kickin' this here  
just to let you know  
ain't a damn thang changed  
doin' these everyday thangs  
and it consist of  
bank bud the brew and the bitches  
and the bustas never could hang nigga

Hook x4

[Flesh~N~Bone]  
Now he better lay down  
Test me boy  
I trust my dawgs  
In the name of the Lord  
T-H-U-G  
Were not raised in hell  
Just spray  
With the G-A-G-E  
Smack em with the buck shot  
Guard your face  
Next mornin'  
I read on the front page news  
And o-bit-uary  
You stup[id mothafucka  
Shoulda known not to step to Flesh  
None the less  
He is one less bitch  
For me to worry about  
For the people in time  
I sex my wine  
Hit em up two times  
With a three peice nine  
then dumps the body and  
He's the one got the gun

With the most of niggas  
Release the beast  
Nevertheless  
They sleep in silence  
It ain't over for you snitches  
Can't handle the truth  
It hurts punk  
And the next shot  
Off the floor  
Inside his stomach  
Bitch now put em in the mud  
Slowly slowly  
See it inside you  
Open your mind  
Deep in your mental  
Flesh'll get your best  
Shoulda made you realize  
I stay thirsty by the flesh  
It'll be test to try me  
Little bit on the front  
In the aftermath  
When the long gone home  
It ain't shit  
Thought you knew me  
Til I made it known  
Nothin' to pick up the gage  
Explosion blow  
Contest not the Fith Dawg  
Never they know  
Check out my future  
From the second league  
They take out the streets  
Where this thugsta dwell  
All up in St. Clair  
Hit em up S-C-T  
Where them hang  
Niggas trippin'  
Sippin' the fifth of rose  
Everybody buzzed  
Steady remenissin'  
On back and to think how they roll  
Unloaded fo-fo's  
Niiga makin' my money daily double  
It's the reason they call me stack  
That nigga to peel back  
Your mothafuckin cap

Hook x4

