

# Havin a Ball

## Flesh-n-Bone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Mm, mm, mm, yeahCleveland, better believe it  
We stay thievin' every last evening, y'all  
Flesh N Bone, spreadin' my thug luv, havin' a ballWorkin' it on the side, I straddle my nuts  
Puff on my green stuff, what did I look up and saw?  
All the police man chase me down  
Here come the end, fuck the law, y'all  
Nigga, Fifth Dog roll stillSpit with quickness in a nigga  
Grill with a psychotic maniac, who fear?  
Run him over like a ton of steel  
Then peel they ass off the ground  
Put him in a body bag nowDamn, I am that I am, that hustle off the C-Town  
And Cleveland, better believe it  
We stay thievin' every last eveningI might retreat but proceed with ease  
And leavin' Cleveland all through the eardrum, bleeding  
Then if you talk shit, when I puff on this hit, then I'ma fix it  
Better go get Trix for your kids 'cause I'm explicitAll my flavors mixed in the same pot at a thousand degrees  
hot  
Now look what the hater done got caught up  
Listen and everyone gossip 'bout, 'lesh kicked his ass  
I'm a hell of a nigga but niggas  
Including you fools, enough to abuseI pick up my tool  
I choose to use to 'cause you damag, let off my uzi  
Hannibal Lectur, silence my lamb, kind of a slaughter movie  
Now, who's the one draped in a grim reaper suit  
You thought you knew meCleveland, better believe it  
We stay thievin' every last evening, y'all  
Flesh N Bone, spreadin' my thug luv, havin' a ballYeah, East 99, eternally thugsta  
How many down there gonna get with this shit?  
It's so wicked and off bound  
Hittin' you with a level straight off the topYou better be able to hang and when I get down, I swang  
I'm doin' my thang, no pain no gain, no pain, no thang  
Fuck the fame, gimme the green

God, how it makes me holla When I collect with a phat check to the bank I jet  
Quickly Flesh flash back to the session, finna get started  
Gotta drop P's to my city, lovin' my city, the land of the heartless Don't start shit, even if you was to try some  
shit  
Then you've gonna rectify wig splitters comin'  
To split your wig and diggin' his grave, oh my  
All you playa haters gonna catch vapors when I greet ya now Who wanna do creep now, when I let loose, we  
street sweep ya  
Comin' up out ya, nigga, this thugsta thievin'  
I'm still the man buckin' these niggas, cannon cocked in hand.  
Swarm and stormin' through lands Mentality devil, straight hardcore  
Then, of course, gotta keep it real  
I gotta pop my steal, then if I peeled  
Your cap back it was my will Cleveland, better believe it  
We stay thievin' every last evening, y'all  
Flesh N Bone, spreadin' my thug luv, havin' a ball  
Run 'em over like a bulldozer The reason I brang when I crept and I came  
Easily tame niggas who thought they could hang  
Now beat 'em with bats and chains Nigga, my name remain insane  
Whenever I'm havin' a ball  
Cleveland, we stay thievin'  
Even if I was to come to your town  
Y'all get with the Fifth Dog Just let me know what you request  
And I'll do my best to retrieve  
Back in the day on the block  
When I sold the chop chop, yell at the fiends So, what you need Kakhi suites  
Stompin' in high-tech boots  
And skullies and braids, my motto I gotta thug, 'cuz, I want a buzz  
Now gimme the forty ounce bottle  
Them hoes all over my bottom  
I tried to sweep 'em off with the broom But your lady sucked on my nuts so hard  
Sometimes I have to use a vacuum  
Remember the gangsta, gangsta, nigga  
The day we got thugsta, thugsta Then if your ass a pranksta, pranksta  
Then his whole ass got shanked the fuck up  
Whenever you hear my grown folks talkin'  
You better close your mouth Then if you was to interrupt me while I was spittin' game  
I'm knockin' your teeth out  
Pimp smackin' these hoes like G-oldie, pap, pap  
Trick, still let me tell you somethin'  
'Cuz, if you ain't down with the clique  
Start shit and I'm dumpin' slugs Cleveland, better believe it  
We stay thievin' every last evening, y'all  
Flesh N Bone, spreadin' my thug luv, havin' a ball

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>