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 hollaWhen 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 heartlessDon'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 nowWho 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 landsMentality 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 willCleveland, 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 bulldozerThe reason I brang when I crept and I came
Easily tame niggas who thought they could hang
Now beat 'em with bats and chainsNigga, 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 DogJust 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 fiendsSo, what you need Kakhi suites
Stompin' in high-tech boots
And skullies and braids, my mottoI 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 broomBut 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, thugstaThen 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 mouthThen 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' slugsCleveland, better believe it
We stay thievin' every last evening, y'all
Flesh N Bone, spreadin' my thug luv, havin' a ball

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