Bone (feat. Z-Ro)

Short Dawg

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bone, bone, bone
(Z-ro)
Aint scared of yall niggas, matter of fact
Niggas better be scared of me!
Mother fuckers, were talking down from a safe place, but in my face
Respect is what it better be
Cause if it aint I sizzle a nigga like an electric chair, bullet
Proof body suit is what he best to wear
King of the ghetto ent. is a murdering team
Im a doctor, and Imma show you what surgery means!
Hey, bitch, dont get my dick hard if you aint gonna use it
You already know I could never love you, I
Just wanna see them titties and that pooty, Cause I turn a lacefront into a laceback
Take this dick bitch or take eight stacks, You gotta pay for the dick to make pay tax
Suck until I decide to give your face back
Im from nutts hang all day boulevard
Thats a place where none of these niggas go
Rest in peace to the late great H.A.W.K damn right my bigger bro
Homie fuck love, What I look like handcuffing a bitch? Im tryna send her home
And I much rather see a couple dollars out that bitch than my dick in the ho!
Oh, thats your sister? who gives a fuck!?
I live the fight and I live to fuck!
A Five Deuce Hoova nigga that is a nutt
Pussy thats OK, but cash is a must!
Yeah, I promise Im hard to the bone, I leave a cereal bowl hole in yo dome!
Fuck you and whoever you talkin to on your phone!
Just gimmie a reason and your brains will be blown, blown, blown, blown!
Chorus:
Aint scared of yall niggas, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone, bone!
If you dont wanna get fucked up, then you better get gone, gone, gone, gone!
And I dont love ya hoes, I just wanna bone, bone, bone, bone!
If you ain't comin up out ya clothes then bitch get gone, gone, gone, gone!

Aint scared of yall niggas, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone, bone!
BONE! BONE! BONE! BONE! BOOONE!
And I dont love yall hoes, I just wanna bone, bone, bone, bone
BONE! BONE! BONE! BONE! BOOONE!
(ShortDawg)
(Yuh!) Its understood where fresh is at
Hoes on my dick, like she next to bat
I told boys Ima bring Texas back
They call me deal who has racks the tracks
I'm the best effect
why these whores mad at me?
Cant bring me down, cause you know I stay fly
I charge haters up like a low battery
And put the died on em like a lower case I see
You know I skate by trump tower when I pill that
I was raised by gorillas kill cops
Recognize a real nigger, I fear not
How turn your best friend to a tear drop
This chick ... cause she knew I was on
Plus I got the coop and I blew out the zone
I dont love hoes but the few I did bone
Couldnt get a scent form me, if you knew my cologne!
I keep my gun in my pants
(thats right)
make niggas gets escapin' when we come wit them vans
When they see what theyre facing,
they get to runin and prayin
Amen!
The made for ... counting
I got your girl...
And I see undressing, and bouncing,
and sex in the and texting about it
But now with the chick, you can have it, man!
You know Short just like foreign freaks (I do)
... like Bone Thugz N Harmony
(Hahhh)
Chorus:
Aint scared of ya niggers, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone
If you dont wanna get fucked up, you better get gone, gone, gone
And I dont love ya whores, I just wanna bone, bone, bone
If youre making. then bitch go
Aint scared of ya niggers, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone
And I dont love ya whores, I just wanna bone, bone, bone
Im in that Cadillac holla now...
... give a dog a bone

I know you got a man,
but you need to call me
when youre all alone!
Ill be alone, call me chrome
getting the mill man, call him alone
Drop these greens, pick your role
But watch your queen, this chick is hoe
Then see my wrist is froze she addictly chose
She wanna fine to live she want send a rose
Get in the shows while were on tour
Then hop on a bus now she on tour
and look he a ...
let that tact team... foundation
(Switch)
She has bust out braclet
(Ice)
You gotta spot me like a ...
and girl....
....
(Girl)
Let me hit it from the back...
... i got cash to flip
(So)
Im trying to get there out you
And then get you out
till the niggers there high five get do assault
You really wanna see what this pistol about, girl?
Chorus:
Aint scared of ya niggers, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone
If you dont wanna get fucked up, you better get gone, gone, gone
And I dont love ya whores, I just wanna bone, bone, bone
If youre making. then bitch go
Aint scared of ya niggers, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone
And I dont love ya whores, I just wanna bone, bone, bone

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