Hero

Flesh-n-Bone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Demon voice:
(flesh flesh...) {laughs} come on boy with that force you can fake like you
Whores but if you ain't rollin' with the lord (bitch ass nigga) bitch you dissin our
god, bitch!Flesh:
Well, in tha middle of tha night my posse prepared to sneak up when im early up
creepin nothin' is sleepin but silence and i got all me peeps wet got to hell tales
wha we hail tha flesh and its
Waht i saw and niggaz afraid when that extra clip pops pick up and then book cause
tha team so raw raw motherfuck the law, law get 'em up off ya'll ya'll ready but
panickin ya'll niggas ain't re
Ha brigade finna get you in a daze and if you come around my way guns spray my enemy
pick em up finish and tha hitterz are headless itz how we leave em when tha mack pop
hey flesh can you give m
Cy not really cock buckshot bullets aint strickin nothin where they get em from i
murder yall bloodclots snitches think ima gonna fill a niggaz ass hot slugs twist
this blood knot hear um all po
Fly flossin in beamers shot caller call off shots at in between his eyes when i hit
'em with a nina should've seen a split wig straight through tell him
To get in front are you backin me the lyrics would have fucked up my lyrical status
can't touch me or any style these niggas in the game wanna talk foul ima shove me
rod in ya mouth everytime i
Around someone wanna critize no ima show you bite us now (now, uh)Hook-flesh:
1 9 9 9, 2 triple 0 0 0 we the heroes of the new millenium/ niggaz cant touch mo!Emmortal thugs:
Runnin' with a bullet proof vest and layin niggaz to rest runnin wit a
Motherfucker fit to kill ak-47 mac-11 hollow points tips trade in ya bitch watch me
lock when my tools get too nigga know the rules, rulesFlesh:
Whatever you do, gotta do it but you gotta do it if you snooze you loseEmmortal thugs:
This nigga i saw wit tha bullet proof on i'm checkin that nigga claim to be
Thugs speakin of poppin' my pistol bangin out brains i'm leavin' the niggas
Short 'cause i'd rather be judged by 12 than carried by 6Flesh:
I'm a empty the clip and dip/ for fuckin' with me you get your wig split/
Remember the silence...Emmortal thugs:

In other words bitch let me get tha glock cock put on the spot let there body rott mask wit bullet proof on but it won't save you choose from tha nine he got stun from tha blow left in black hol

T so and i'm ready to rollFlesh:

Gimme the g's and g's off tha dirty floor i dont think you really wanna play heroTwo gun:

Its in tha clips with the hollow tips two gun thats trippin sat ready to rip equipped with the infareds on the automatic mac 11's better strap your weapons niggas thugs is who you be testin'Flesh:

If you try that nigga will reckon wit my double glock pop that off leavin' them restin'Emmortal thugs:

Steady be seein my missions impossible when im around im gone give you Unstoppable you better be watchin tha way my nigga be feelin 'cause nigga we ProfitableHook-flesh:

1 9 9 9, 2 triple 0 0 0 we the heroes of the new millenium niggaz cant touch moMenenski:

Been in (?) with my killas these niggas gone hear us and fear us (they gon' feel us) with 7th sign and mo! thug all my niggas get love then i gon' ride my nigga flesh ready to die with his nigga

M watts don't stop, won't stopFlesh:

It's another one of them days gotta get paid hope in tha range cock tha guage aint complete without a gun keep it in tha trunk hit em up send um on a trip to a grave i'm gonna pop watch em drop

Em in there tracks send em to the cemetery fairy tales of the crypt i'm the keeper nice to meet you, busta fuck with little kids send them all here to me cause them niggaz aint decent we murder

All lay them six feet deep cause they got heated up repeatedly sleepin cause everybody lay in tha cementary gotta be ready before i die first every motherfucker wanna go to heaven never sin done

In hell i'll send 'em makin' a maulin' niggas fall to the 9 we the heroes of the new millenium hear me nowHook-flesh

1 9 9 9, 2 triple 0 0 0 we the heroes of the new millenium niggaz cant touch moFlesh:

Yeah, mo! motherfuckin' thug soldiers in this bitch takin' over. like we told you. fbi, flesh n bone incorporated. how many ya'll b*tches hate it? understand me motherfucker. when you see me wha

Gon' do when the 5th dog trip on you?Hook-flesh:

1 9 9 9, 2 triple 0 0 0 we the heroes of the new millenium niggaz cant touch mo

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