

# Neck Bones

## The Night Crawlers

It ain't so much about the words I say but how I say 'em  
And I'm gon' play this game the best and make sure that I slay 'em  
Even my enemies impressed 'bout how I make my moves  
They tried to step it up but can't 'cause they just fake and lose  
My niggas double are but I don't hide behind my dogs  
Nigga, I'm holdin' mine  
Bet against her, take a loss  
And I ain't slackin' up  
I gotta win at any cause  
Intimidate you bitch niggas I got bigger balls  
Ayyo I bet you can't stop her  
She got a lotta shit wit her  
Damn you's a fan don't try to block her  
Man got you wantin' it  
Fame how you hunger it  
The talk curious 'bout the stalkin' uh huh oh who's she

[Chorus: x2]

Get up and move ya'self  
This type of shit is good for ya health  
Ain't nothin' better put therest on the shelf  
I said forget the rest  
'Cause she the one they talkin' about  
I want to hear you say these words out ya mouth

Some claim they can't stand her  
But they demand her, they watch her  
These niggas want to lock her down and brand her  
Some claim they can't take me  
Baby don't make me do the thing I do to keep you here, you can't escape me  
Gotcha, hear this music don't let nothin' stop ya  
Dance and wave yo hands, let this beat start to rock ya  
Every step, try to catch yo breath  
In and outta control 'till you ain't got nothin' left  
I love it when they wildin' out  
I got 'em jumpin' around, see don't be shy  
Don't hold it in baby just ride it out  
Don't worry 'bout the time  
Can't handle it? Then find the exit sign

I need the rest of y'all to lose ya mind

[Chorus: x2]

Bombshell got you breathin' heavy, is you ready?  
She back, sick wit the blonde and I ain't stoppin'  
So I'm droppin' already and holdin' steady  
Niggas thought I wouldn't do it said screw it  
They want to try to say face it forget them cowards, they blew it  
My attitude is confidence, Philly sponsored this  
And I ain't happy wit just "that's hot", I'm makin' monster hits  
And I ain't satisfied wit what I got, I need a lotta shit  
It's still a hustle for me baby, hungry nigga, common sense

[Chorus: x2]

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