Sticks And Stones

Flesh-N-Bone

Sticks and stones might break Flesh Bone
Yet nevertheless can't none of y'all touch me
Not even with a pole twelve foot long
We beatin' ya, might as well, join us
Trust meLately, ever since someone's out followin' me around
And I'm feelin' little danger when I'm approachin'
And I've been ready, peelin' you stranger
Put 'em on a hanger, bang mo' murder
We broke in with no shame in my cityAnd it's time for to bail in this [unverified]
And the people see me when I'm tryin' to escape
To get a breath or caught up
But can't get you gun right, slain drop down
Will ya be found?In the C-Town, hear the buck, buck, pow
The glass sounds, stop and ya oughta wait
In the ground with a nigga's
(Shadow)
How many ways I could put you in a daze
(In a me say)Quick to hit 'em with the gauge
Nigga, you 'bout to get faded
Bitch, your bloody body's splattered all over the ground
Save yourself [unverified] insane and it drive you crazy
Maybe my niggas willing to settle for somethin'If nothin', dumpin' if you're tempted to play
I'm a real true, you're a real true
And act other niggas can't groove
Gotta get 'em on the grind, so make the move
We gonna put this shit together foreverLet's do this, nigga
Feel it, drop a nigga, this sidekick
Stop in to get your ready-to-ride trigger, peel it
All the brothers that fly to get the enemy fried
Tonight you dieYou really think that you got it?
Better break it [unverified], get ready to go
On this mission for the land and I'm murder 'em all
Roll, to try to save out soulsSticks and stones might break Flesh Bone
Yet nevertheless can't none of y'all touch me
Not even with a pole twelve-foot long
We beatin' ya, might as well, join us
Trust me(Thugs)
Be true, we stroll off in this Land
And the people that be thuggin' it often Cleveland style

Look, me and my niggas, we strangle and theivin', now
Leavin' out, prayin' for the Northcoast
My city behind me, watch my backAll of my niggas on the Clair, show love for me
Pass the weed, on the corner like it was [unverified]
(Get you hype)
Wherever I roll through the hood, givin' up [unverified]
Hit the pound, stay realNigga where the money be, I'm a be breakin', nigga
Let's [unverified] and got chill with my bills
Sellin' herb with my thugs everyday
Let me show you the way we parlay
On the corner where the niggas see yayDrugdealers and killas all day
Indeed, always roll with my Hustla'z
Tre, II Tru, and the Shifters, Afta Maff, and [unverified]
Niggas come and get some, hit th blunt of [unverified]
Headed straight for the very topNiggas crept on ah come up, and it'll never stop
To my family , I gots to give 'em props
Still lettin' off shots to the Double Glock
And I crept and I came in this thug game, man
For the love of mo' moneyNiggas in this bitch, you gonna remain a thug, what?
Any my people still hungry
So here we swerve to the curb, hit that herb, hit that nerve
And I'm down to serve and splurge
Fuck around and get burned, ya better learnSticks and stones might break Flesh Bone
Yet nevertheless can't none of y'all touch me
Not even with a pole twelve foot long
We beatin' ya, might as well, join us
Trust meAnd ever since I was a youngsta thugsta puttin' it down
Always hustlin' to make a way
Nigga put up with the phases, made it
Went through mazes and I got all my fuckin' pay
Really want to try me, howl with the Fifth DogPick up the sawed-off, nigga done stalked 'em
Make 'em look down the barrel, nigga pick up the shell
Off ya to hell or whatelse it costin' 'em
Chalkin' 'em, playa hater when ya try to put a stop to me
See it in your destiny, and we know it ain't never possibleBut they keep at it to try to get it next to me
Arrestin' me with whip, pole
Neck chain if you gonna bang my brain with sticks
Bricks, stones aint't strong enough to break
And shatter my bones that I swangI see ya roll with gang, clang, yeah, I'm a catch you G's
Niggas hang in the, "Heart of it All" with the family
When I bang, nigga please chill with my niggas everyday
(Oughta)
[Unverified] marshal don't forget no swishaGot the cheese for the trees or whatever you need
We can fix ya
Did you [unverified] now? Let's take a ride

Wanna see a playa fall tonight?
Keep a [unverified] can you run up fast?
And then a nigga really lost his life'Cause I never had time for the pettiness people
Don't get me wrong
Ain't the one to be takin' shit personal, baby
That's my sticks and stones be the name of this songSticks and stones might break Flesh Bone
Yet nevertheless can't none of y'all touch me
Not even with a pole twelve foot long
We beatin' ya, might as well, join us
Trust me
(Trust me, trust me, trust me)

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