

## Comming 2 Serve You

Flesh-N-Bone

Alright, now let's do this (Flesh)  
Knocc Out and Flesh, my glock to techs  
We comin' 2 serve ya (BG Knocc Out)  
Knocc Out and Flesh, with tha glock cock  
And you know I'm screamin' murda mo' murda

Rippin' up, it's yo' St. Clair  
Takin' money that's straight, and gotta kick it, chill  
Then makin' it real, to the pop on my slug for love  
I'm gonna feed you with BG Knocc Out  
Drop these bullets in a grill for the skill  
Motha Fuckas with double, meat is when it's on  
My fox cause to this, is a rock gets clock  
And a grip now ready to rough house

Betta with coppas and his guns  
Sendin' bodiez off yet, for the redrum  
Six feet in a ditch is where I'm leaving you bitch-ass niggas  
So come, come. Mo' victim to tha crome, it's on  
Leavin' bodiez strapped up, and I kill 'em all, mo' mo'  
Bitch-ass niggaz from the other side, want to try me, come rock  
'Cause the nigga don't know

I really help, can't contain us, bring 'em out  
Fuck with the sinners and rap shit, kick names out yo' mouth  
I'm crossin' my nigga and he got rapid  
To be killas that flip, every blood drip I pray  
Like a self diplp Souljah Boy from makin' niggas  
Won't grab, take it from here to Towhee

That's why I'm here, hit them down with than AK  
Leavin' bodiez straight down in the wrong day  
All you niggaz if you wanted that shit  
Can't wait 'till you bitch-ass niggas come my way  
To the hallway, nigga all day  
To the peace treat, nigga ain't no love  
Ain't no way in hell, you'll buck with B.G. Knocc Out  
Flesh, and ah Mo' Thug, straight up