

Mystic Spirits

Flesh-N-Bone

(Maniacal laughing)

...And in a town

And they're not takin' dominions like this

Flesh-N-Bone comin' at ya like this: (Laughing)

[Flesh]

Get 'em off me, in me you're feelin' I get when I'm tryin'

Your spirits get inside of me, blindin' my mind

I get stoned, like in asylum, I put a trap my mental

Get a temper, turn all violent, put a stop on my silence

Get blown, Flesh-n-Bone got the TEC

And it's on for the next, who get mo murda, murda

My Lord, never felt so many spirits all up in my system

Controllin', me listen I want to take 'em, but a nigga stay calm

Yet he lead, he wet, so wet, sweaty palms

Glocks and a bomb, I'm makin' sure that he cracked the whole area

Carry ya body, buried in your front lawn

We're confusin' to you while I'm using you fools

All abused, find us sort of like a mystery

Wonderin' how in the hell you keep losin'

Check how I keep schoolin', peep niggas (made history)

Flip of my tongue and it's over - you hung upside-down by your feet

Fin to send ya swangin', and knew somebody shoulda showed or told

Just a little somethin' shit'll get you strung out

And hangin', and I'll bet that I mangle any person

Strangle any serpent, wantin' to tangle with me

When a brawl goes down, look around at the city - tore it up

But your ass still ready when I hit and see

Mystic spirits all up in my Flesh-N-Bone deep within

One flip of my tongue and you niggas are hung

Too late

Consume in sin

[Flesh]

Fall asleep, fall deep in a nightmare

Wake up and see me standing there at the edge of your bed

Thought it was Freddy, instead it be Flesh

And he holdin' a machete steady drippin' bloody red

But I warned 'em time from time again

Time after time again, I'm a just sit back sip gin

Think on how to ? corner 'em all, consume 'em

And sent them in a murder with a Mack-10

Pack that gat, so them had it

Ready, set, aim, and straight to pull the flame off the temple

People standin' around -

They wonderin' where did he go to get away from the po-po

Can't fuck with a nigga, man, so pull the trigger - simple bang!

Hear it, feel it ,wicked spirits in the room dance to your doom

When he had to come enter through the room pretty soon

So hell get, assume position, lay down in the tomb gone

I love the way they ?, boy, had his soul snatched from the body

Left the corpse here, struck with an exorcist, possessed him

Had to put him out of misery, get the stiff and no shadow

Nigga got to attack, so many spirits live inside, trip this

All of my mystic spirits, I get ready, make a nigga want to cry

Mystic spirits all up in my Flesh-N-Bone deep within

One flip of my tongue and you niggas are hung

Too late

Consume in sin

[Flesh]

In check, learn a lesson by the mastermind, stack
Learn to pap pap or commandin' attackin' 'em again
Feel it deep with in, seep, slowly, slide inside
I'm might take over your mesmerized friend, and in your chinny-chin
Grim niggas steady sendin' back to back blows 'til them hoes fold up
Bow down, try to get these now, nigga bound to be found
Could not ? sewed up, ready for use made you rich and sellin' out
Take yourself, nigga told on this homie, dog
And they all had a fall, hittin' stickin' 211-turned-187
When they hauled it off
Never stop when I'm gettin' my swerve on
Niggas take a fall, and then haven't you heard?
'Cause she takin' shit over, hittin', rollin' dope, bring up ?
Kilo up on your block and serve it, out the strap nigga, hang
Let my thug nuts swang, touch the pavement
Jack them when the ground get too rough pick them up and eruption
20 gauge splitters slug attackin' them in the back if ya go to turn away
Oh nigga, might kill all you fools who ain't worthy
Be the man in the city Cleveland
Everyday people in St. Clair my niggas play dirty
Mystic spirits all up in my Flesh-N-Bone deep within
One flip of my tongue and you niggas are hung
Too late
Consume in sin