Silent Night

Flesh-N-Bone

You niggaz better run When I grab the gun for homocide Well you know I'm about to hoo-lah I never catch you sleeping And I'mma pop the clip Put it between your eyes when I should die Need six feet in a ditch like a bitch Just avoid the clip with the gauge Nigga must have had a snipper They came up pop collar Hollow point tips to the brain Bug to the bang I'm stuck in this game Can't get away cause I'm in too deep Running the street with heats Never nigga can hang You might as well get up and bitch defeat If a nigga don't know way, know it now Grab your shit cause it's going down Fuck one time Cause I'm on the frontline Popping slugs with my dogs as we going down Still hold it ground boy You know what it is Hit him in the face with a death kiss Don't know what his problem was But all I can say is that a nigga had a death wish Should have messed with the wrong clique Saw the nigga drop when I felt the chrome click That's what you give or talking shit Now you lying in the hospital What you don't seek Here come one in the head Left it brain dead Got to put it more life support Living day by day on the edge of the lens But he didn't realize that life was short Now Eazy turning your sleep put your heat My stars as I match and I creep so cold You are the wrong nigga to fuck with So fuck with me best believe it You gonna reap what you sow Reap what you sow, sow, sow, sow Silent night Deadly night It's all right Cause you are dying tonight Silent night Deadly night It's all right Cause you are dying tonight I say, bone man here it comes And then the weaker pumping jumping Feel your body drubbing As the weakest pumping jumping Track his family dawn in him Nigga the eardrum pumping don't get real I'm back with the mo thug family

Nigga they creeping they sipping Motherfucker wanna get rowdy, hardy Had to fuck top everybody With my nigga BG in, just stock all me Back with the gauge in the double glock party Hardy round for your head Nigga what you want? Now you are dead Blood red, blood red this only sign Should us select the gun right This only sign, should us select the gun You wanna fuck with me? Sit ain't funny when you lie in the bed Covered up in a coffin Motherfucker, what's happening? Wanna fuck up my nigga like septin? Mo thug gonna put it down rapping Motherfucker don't stop kill mo bug I'm down for the world For bloody Everybody wanna see me Be like me, hear me But you cannot pull down trek like me Nigga so I just spray and spray The king all over your ear drum Till you start to do bleed, eternally thugs Mo thug much love, right Behold, better move so scold Then it is on to fly Then it will all haul back to my family Nigga give a shit today Put the ding and blood out to book Keep eternal life there Choose to never repent and camp on fire Bullet proof this way Must you prepare for consequences hanging Soldier don't go to this section, finna get high My bullets and brimstones Should leave me alone but no Such to address Flesh Bone Make yourself for the ram of death is on Honey nothing can try Not as my turn then go trap all enemies All enemies under my combat look them Kill them and collect my local ways ???East 1999??? nigga Saint Claire Sieving for the body body, check to them Never no close to tuition Murder when I'm leaving no track Not for a maniac, it's a shame Niggaz that feeling the blind Niggaz they still gone change Hang the blind go strangle thugs Go to wreck with the mix man Ready for rise to rising indeed Better wait for love of a Pharaoh nothing more To the creature churn on Don't pay money on to sacrifice him high I say that healing you None of us thought that go fucking with the 5th dog Armageddon Don like a thief And I can catch you sleeping in the ceiling Go rock on my court

Stupid motherfucker that heard, that heard Pull it it's a souvenir, then you'll blow Niggaz deflect them, put them in glocks Caught up in knocks Peeling, stepping him out fucked up