

The Silence Isn't Over

Flesh-N-Bone

[Chorus]

The silence isn't over, but the Flesh decrepitate
No time to hesitate, anticipation, much to be done
And it don't matter when you come
Really don't matter where you're from
Won't matter where you run

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Flesh breakin' 'em down, hittin' them up
Bottom line with your business
You gotta get a spot to handle it
Nigga, no slackin', lackin', me trackin'

Me ? is my best friend there's my best friend
And I really can't serve and swerve and Henessey
Seepin' down the side of the (Cherokee Jeep)
See the track in the back, strap 'cause them double double shot
s

Then, niggas goes (home) to get the ? when about the block
Shoot the spot, but put the muzzle on the kids who tried to
Oh, I think he better not start (hurt) shit on the double glock
, dangerous
My niggas want to have fun with you, man, and they perfect stal
kers searchin'

Snatchin' up strangers, anyone
None remaining, I get 'em all finished
Niggas, want to hear silence, makin' me ?, fuck it, set (pillio
ws) on fire
Thought it was over, niggas never the silence

I'm on the rise with a gun here I come
Niggas ain't no muthafuckin' where to run
Fin to get you some of this redrum, find nowhere to hide
Well, even though you tried, they got your body numb

Done, done, done, 'till it be one nine ninety nine, crime I
Find and then a niggas reap and cath your people by surprise
Dropped in a hoody, would you rather spared then snatch your li
fe?
You still gonna pay the price, and I just might go pick up a kn
ife and slice

And I'll pick off any who's ?, 'til your enemy dead
We gon' meet youm get my gun and trick or treat you with the bu
llets that fled
And to show you it's n