

Never Scared (feat. Killer Mike & T.I.)

Bone Crusher

"Never Scared"

(feat. Killer Mike, T.I.)(Bone Crusher talking)

Yea! This nigga think we hoez or somethin' my nigga...

Sheeeit, man what the... lemme talk to the ma'fucca

How hard we really ma'fuccin is in this biaaaatch... nah'm sayin?

Fuck nigga... sheit man, ole punk ass kids, we out the club nigga...

Dat sheeit don't mean nuttin nigga! I'm gon fuck this nigga up, my nigga!

Sheeeit, lemme show this ma'fucca how hard this shit really is!

(Chorus)

So I'm outside of da club and you think I'm a punk

So I go to my loaded tech 9 thats up in da trunk

I told that muthafucka

I ain't never scared (eastside!)

I ain't never scared (westside!)

I ain't never scared (southside!)

I ain't never scared (northside!)

I ain't never scared (southside!)

I ain't never scared (eastside!)

I ain't never scared (westside!)(Verse 1: Bone Crusher)

Let a choppa go PLOOOOOOWWW! to yo melon

Now the plasma is oozin outta yo cerebellum

AttenSHUNNNNN! Fuck nigga, now you swellin

You ain't talkin hardcore, now is ya? Lil' bitch!

Got'em runnin scared of a... BIGGA NIGGA!

Cuz I put the heat to his ummm... HILFIGER!

Now on dat drank and on some of dat dank

Pistols gettin bursted now I need somethin to drank

(REPEAT CHORUS)(Verse 2: Killer Mike)

I got a hot 4 fever, call it bitch Benita

Knock the apple off any bum or the hollow heat seaker

Ran 'cross bitch niggaz, fuck the pint, she take blood by the liter

I'll never leave her, my viscous vixen

On liquor, send dat ass to God quicker

No matter yo religion, you Muslim, Hebrew or Christian

She indiscriminate with punishment, she send'em missin

My gun's my favorite bitch and

And she got permanent PMS so she stay bitchin!(REPEAT CHORUS w/ ad libs by T.I.)(Verse

3: T.I.)

Noooooooo, I ain't bad, just don't kiss no ass or take shit

And I'm a grown man, find you somebody to play wit

If you'on like me when you see me, betta not say shit

I'll choke yo ass out like Dre did that bitch

You betta tell these pussies they ain't fuckin wit no rookie
I'm a Bankhead nigga, I'll take yo cookiez!
So don't make it a me or you situation
I'll have yo partner down and I'll see you visitation
Like, hope for the best, but I'on think he gon make it
Not the way he was shiverin and shakin on the pavement
I'll tell you wha, if you make it, call'em grace cuz he amazin
Find out these verses wasn't the only thang blazin and
Just when you thought that I was done I was savin the
Best for last, nigga kiss my ass
Like? they my folkz, itz best you just let'em be
Cuz I do the shit precincts and them FED's just ain't never see nigga!(REPEAT
CHORUS)(Bone Crusher yelling)
YEA NIGGA! Just break'em off muthafucka!
We the real niggaz! All you hatin' muthafuckaz, underachieverz...
Step back, hoe nigga! Listen closely...
We ain't neva scared of none of you niggaz!
T.I., Bone Crusher, Killer Mike, just break'em off niggaaaaaaaaaaaaa!(REPEAT CHORUS 2X)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>