

# Bone (feat. Z-Ro)

## Short Dawg

Bone, bone, bone  
(Z-ro)  
Aint scared of yall niggas, matter of fact  
Niggas better be scared of me!  
Mother fuckers, were talking down from a safe place, but in my face  
Respect is what it better be  
Cause if it aint I sizzle a nigga like an electric chair, bullet  
Proof body suit is what he best to wear  
King of the ghetto ent. is a murdering team  
Im a doctor, and Imma show you what surgery means!  
Hey, bitch, dont get my dick hard if you aint gonna use it  
You already know I could never love you, I  
Just wanna see them titties and that pooty, Cause I turn a lacefront into a laceback  
Take this dick bitch or take eight stacks, You gotta pay for the dick to make pay tax  
Suck until I decide to give your face back  
Im from nutts hang all day boulevard  
Thats a place where none of these niggas go  
Rest in peace to the late great H.A.W.K damn right my bigger bro  
Homie fuck love, What I look like handcuffing a bitch? Im tryna send her home  
And I much rather see a couple dollars out that bitch than my dick in the ho!  
Oh, thats your sister? who gives a fuck!?  
I live the fight and I live to fuck!  
A Five Deuce Hoova nigga that is a nutt  
Pussy thats OK, but cash is a must!  
Yeah, I promise Im hard to the bone, I leave a cereal bowl hole in yo dome!  
Fuck you and whoever you talkin to on your phone!  
Just gimmie a reason and your brains will be blown, blown, blown, blown!  
Chorus:  
Aint scared of yall niggas, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone, bone!  
If you dont wanna get fucked up, then you better get gone, gone, gone, gone!  
And I dont love ya hoes, I just wanna bone, bone, bone, bone!  
If you ain't comin up out ya clothes then bitch get gone, gone, gone, gone!  
Aint scared of yall niggas, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone, bone!  
BONE! BONE! BONE! BONE! BOOONE!  
And I dont love yall hoes, I just wanna bone, bone, bone, bone  
BONE! BONE! BONE! BONE! BOOONE!  
(ShortDawg)  
(Yuh!) Its understood where fresh is at  
Hoes on my dick, like she next to bat  
I told boys Ima bring Texas back  
They call me deal who has racks the tracks  
I'm the best effect

why these whores mad at me?  
Cant bring me down, cause you know I stay fly  
I charge haters up like a low battery  
And put the died on em like a lower case I see  
You know I skate by trump tower when I pill that  
I was raised by gorillas kill cops  
Recognize a real nigger, I fear not  
How turn your best friend to a tear drop  
This chick ... cause she knew I was on  
Plus I got the coop and I blew out the zone  
I dont love hoes but the few I did bone  
Couldnt get a scent form me, if you knew my cologne!  
I keep my gun in my pants  
(thats right)  
make niggas gets escapin' when we come wit them vans  
When they see what theyre facing,  
they get to runin and prayin  
Amen!  
The made for ... counting  
I got your girl...  
And I see undressing, and bouncing,  
and sex in the and texting about it  
But now with the chick, you can have it, man!  
You know Short just like foreign freaks (I do)  
... like Bone Thugz N Harmony  
(Hahhh)  
Chorus:  
Aint scared of ya niggers, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone  
If you dont wanna get fucked up, you better get gone, gone, gone  
And I dont love ya whores, I just wanna bone, bone, bone  
If youre making. then bitch go  
Aint scared of ya niggers, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone  
And I dont love ya whores, I just wanna bone, bone, bone  
Im in that Cadillac holla now...  
... give a dog a bone  
I know you got a man,  
but you need to call me  
when youre all alone!  
Ill be alone, call me chrome  
getting the mill man, call him alone  
Drop these greens, pick your role  
But watch your queen, this chick is hoe  
Then see my wrist is froze she addictly chose  
She wanna fine to live she want send a rose  
Get in the shows while were on tour  
Then hop on a bus now she on tour  
and look he a ...  
let that tact team... foundation  
(Switch)

She has bust out bracelet  
(Ice)  
You gotta spot me like a ...  
and girl....  
....  
(Girl)  
Let me hit it from the back...  
... i got cash to flip  
(So)  
Im trying to get there out you  
And then get you out  
till the niggers there high five get do assault  
You really wanna see what this pistol about, girl?

Chorus:

Aint scared of ya niggers, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone  
If you dont wanna get fucked up, you better get gone, gone, gone  
And I dont love ya whores, I just wanna bone, bone, bone  
If youre making. then bitch go  
Aint scared of ya niggers, Im bad to the bone, bone, bone  
And I dont love ya whores, I just wanna bone, bone, bone

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