

# Pass The Bone

Masta Killa

[Intro: Masta Killa]

\*Inhales\* Ahhhhhh  
Ya niggas should have some of this shit right here boy.  
This that good shit.  
Yes yes ya'll. One two, one two...  
In a place to be...\*coughs\*  
Aiyyo \*coughs\*  
Aiyyo, check it check it check it \*coughs\*  
Check it out

[Verse One: Masta Killa]

I was feelin lovely, pocket full of dough  
A little drunk, reaction mad slow  
Thinkin Should I step to the motherland  
And and rep who? the Wu-Tang Clan  
Another thang, beyond the fam I wanted to get ripped  
Put my lips on a blunt tip  
It's been two weeks, since I last sparked  
Stepped in the grand resort  
Twenty-Five dollar fee, plus ID  
But a brother like me, Executive V.I.P. Word, took a bar seat  
Got a tall glass, of hennessy and peach  
Turned to my left, seen this chick she was slammin  
What ya do kid? I examined her  
Pushed up, tried to bag her for her name  
What happened? I didn't have the...  
Overwhelmed, by a scent in the air  
Could it be? Yes, yeah, haaa  
It was Startel the God Shamel  
He had a bone, a blunt of that ill shit  
I said pass the bone, pass the bone  
Pass the bone kid, pass the bone  
Passed it, took one pull I was blasted  
Felt kind of stimulated, fan-tastic  
We approached the weak cypher  
Did you surprise her? tranquilized her  
Bagged her, for her name and address  
Slid to the rest, acheived mad success...  
Ha Ha.....yeah

[Chorus: Startel God Allah]

We don't front, we run things  
It'll tell you one thing  
Run through town like stars  
Buy us broads, hottest cars  
We don't front, we run things  
It'll tell you one thing  
Run through town like stars  
Hottest bars, fuck them frauds

[Verse Two: Masta Killa]

Outside a nightclub,  
Shorty grillin' with a mean mug

Ain't showin no love it's all good  
I'm ready to flow inside and rip the mic phone  
Mmm, all I needed was a hydro bone  
And guess who came down the block stumblin' drunk  
I forget the brother name but he had some skunk  
Took out the blunt put the weed inside  
Roll it up tight, then the flame was applied  
Inhale, without pertaining to cough  
Exhale, you know like two pulls and off  
Stimulated kind of toxie but don't sleep  
You know we got drowt one shot with the heat  
So brothers be smokin that weed with the ?lite? but never me  
Just strictly the ganja  
?Since we mania?  
In ya area

[Chorus: Startel God Allah]

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