

2Stroke

The Bones

Blade all of my waist (Waist)
Murder all on my brain (Brain)
Hand down, smoking out the pound
No mask cover my face (My face)
2 stroke in my veins (Veins), bloodline full of pain (Pain)
One look into my eyes and you will see that BONES not playin' (Not playin')
They like my savins (Savins)
They copy pastin' my cadence (Cadence)
They can try their best, but I'm not impressed
They'll never be me, they'll never be SESH
Drop back to back with my platinum plaque
And it'll be this way 'til I fade to black
And I see the wrap and I stop my brain
Matter fact, this game will never be the same

I'm off that 40, I'm loaded
I got that .40, you know it
you don't wanna clap back, better get back, back
Put them in a knapsack, packed like a backpack
I'm off that 40, I'm loaded
I got that .40, you know it
you don't wanna clap back, better get back, back
Put them in a knapsack, packed like a backpack

Down on my luck (Luck)
Hundred fifty blunts (Yeah)
Body in the trunk
Hit the river, then we dump (Dump)
Down on my luck (Luck)
Hundred fifty blunts (Yeah)
Body in the trunk
Hit the river, then we dump (Dump)
Blood cover my razor blades
Bones ready to save the day
Never gave a fuck, fuck
Put them in the truck, truck
Pedal to the metal, then speed away
Blood cover my razor blades
Bones ready to save the day
Never gave a fuck, fuck
Put them in the truck, truck
Pedal to the metal, then speed away