

## Timberlake

## The Bones

f\*ck a 8th, where the O's, let me buy, buy, buy  
Timberlake with the case, say bye bye bye  
Got my hand on ya bitch, yea she mine mine mine  
Anytime I get low, I get high high high

O5 on my side, coming drop drop drop  
Put your hands in the sky, or you'll die die die  
Now it's time to unwind  
Windows down in the ride  
Phone off, seat back, don't try and hit my line  
Flow aged like wine, sip it now she fine  
Negative mind, baby Bones not kind  
Poison in my lungs, dopin' till I'm done  
Bury me alive with a 150 blunts  
Lit, Imma split  
Like a kid thrown a Bic  
Always yappin' how you stacking, spendin' bands on your bitch  
Get ran for your shit, get robbed for your life  
Set fire to your ice, watch you melt in the light

I got 2 bad bitches sucking at the same time  
The way they have my toes curled up should be a crime

Roll me up some killer, bitch, I smoke that homicide  
Doctor did a CAT scan, he said "Boy ya brain's fried"  
I sent goons out to meet ya, it won't be no drive-by  
Put a ticket on ya head, now that's money on ya mind  
Nine figure nigga, yeah, multimillionaire  
All my ice hittin', I feel like a Frigidaire  
Tony Montana with the gold silverware  
And I come from north Memphis, lions, tigers, grizzly bears  
All these niggas hatin' cause I'm winnin' and they ain't  
All this quarters in my lungs, I feel like a piggy bank  
I feel like a piggy bank  
I feel like a piggy bank  
All this quarters in my lungs, I feel like a piggy bank  
What you hoes think?

f\*ck a 8th, where the O's, let me buy, buy, buy  
Timberlake with the case, say bye bye bye  
Got my hand on ya bitch, yea she mine mine mine  
Anytime I get low, I get high high high