## Romeo Must Die Soundtrack "Somebody Gonna Die Tonight"

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Performed by Dave Bing f/Lil' Mo)

[Lil' Mo]

Some gangsta shit, hit me

Yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah (Murder Inc)

Yeah yeah (Blackground)

Yeah yeah (Dave Bing)

1 - [Lil' Mo]

Somebody gon' ride tonight

Somebody gon' die tonight

Somebody's momma gon' cry tonight

Cuz it's murda, murda

Somebody gon' bleed tonight

My niggas gon' eat tonight

Somebody's goin' six feet tonight

Cuz it's murda, murda

[Dave]

Ya better bring your vest, 16 when you fucking wit Bing

You can try to be smooth in between, or you can scream

Sound wack, the crowd won't bounce to that

And you'll be fucking up the crew, changin' the mood

And that's rude, and my thugs wanna eat ya food

Drink ya milkshake, after that, shitfaced

And let ya nniggas know you been a cornball from the get-go

The day you blow Shaq, make all his free throws

Let 'em go, bring the fuck fast or slow

Even put it in ya ass if you tell me so

Toe to toe, you can lose your deal and your ho

Now it's hard to pay your car note and buy you some smoke

And send ya man some commonsary, now he's startin' to worry

Sayin' "Stay away from Bing and 118

They really put it down, really put niggas in the ground"

And ya really lucky if ya only gotta be down

Repeat 1

[Dave]

Yeah

Confidence, ya need a whole lot of it

To bang with Bing, in 2 bars, I could spoil ya dream

Gettin' mean, that could lead to things

Like me comin' for ya in the middle of the night

With all black on, all ya could see is the red light

The 4-4 special, got'cha hopin' God'll bless you

Girl wants to get you, once the bullets start to catch you

Game's over soldier, don't ya see the fucking Range Rover With Bing in it, 10 more trucks with 118 in it

I started rappin' cuz there's cream in it

But I still keep a crack house with 5 or 6 fiends in it

A ring with the bling bling in it

And my brand new truck, like the way I laid in it

Stop at the store, leave the keys in it

Dare you to leave in it

Bing'll make you believe in it

You've got a ?, put some trees in it

Repeat 1

[Dave]

We the hard rock between ya'll legs

I see the red spot, thug not

All it takes is one shot to make your head rot

Take you out your spot

While at 'em, Woodstock askin 'bout Bing on the block

The cops sell cracks in blue tops

Nickels the size of dimes

Y'all cowards must be out of your minds

Thinkin' that Dave Bing won't shine

This ain't the first time I cut???

Grind the lactose slow, mix it in with the coke

Bought a quarter pound of weed and let the whole block choke

Stuck the 9 out, stuck it down your gniggas throat

When it was least expected, made 'em get butt naked

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

[Dave]

52 states, BJ

IG, Joe Mo, Barry Hinkleson

Murder Inc., 118

Queens, 52 states, get caked

C, C, C, C mothafuvkers Gotti

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