

**Y&T****"100 Bars Of Death"**

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I'm Not Saying I'm Gonna Change The World  
But I Guarantee  
That I Will Spark The Brain  
That Will Change the World

Better Show Respect Before I Lose It  
The Whole World Know  
Precise Is More Than Music  
A Movement  
Look At All The Goons That I Move With  
Homies, Guns, Vest & Boots  
On That Platoon Shit  
Best, Artist In The West  
Yes, Literally  
The Fans Comparing Me To Who?  
Come On, Ya Killin' Me  
The Enemy Keep Tryin'  
But Can't Get Rid Of Me  
Bombs Like Timothy  
Arms Like A Centipede  
Hoes Through His Door  
Make Sure He's A Memory  
One Nigga  
But I Got Em' Shook  
Like There's Ten Of Me  
Go Hard In Hip-Hop  
Hope They Remember Me  
Screamin' "Thug Life"  
Like A Tupac Many-Me  
Any Beef?  
Tell Em' To Bring It Special Delivery  
I Bet My Little Friend Will Put Em' Outta His Misery  
These Niggas Wanna Finish Me  
And Send Me To The Reverend  
Honestly, There's Probably Better Competition In  
Heaven  
Holla At Me  
Filmore Bitch  
We Dollar Happy  
You Would Think I Was Strippin'  
The Way Hoes Throw Dollas At Me

I'm The Motha Fuckin' Spitful, Delightful, Iful  
The New Ice Cube  
Plus My Guns  
They Rock Mics Too  
So What's Good?  
Is You Crip?  
Or You Blood?  
Somebody Call Khaled  
Tell Em' "Ya Boy What's Hood"  
If He Joke Like DeRay  
My Heat Like D. Wade  
Shots To His Face  
Make Him Sing Like T-Pain  
Stuff Him In The Trunk  
Then I Dump The Remains  
Now Days  
All That Rappin' Is  
Is A Free-Chain  
If A Nigga Ever Look At Me As A Free-Chain  
He's Not Gonna Make It  
Like His Plane Got Delayed  
I'm Talkin' To The Real  
If You Fake, Then Get Lost  
Them Block Muscle-Men  
Hustlin' Like Rick Ross  
Real Talk  
I'd Rather Sit  
Then Snitch Dawg  
Cause Quick Jaws  
Get A Nigga Smoked  
Like Menthols  
I'm Way Outta They League  
Who's Hotter Than Me?  
Gottcha' Favorite R&B Bitch  
Swallowin Me  
I Ain't Lyin'  
Look I'm So Fly  
I Should Be Flyin'  
Maybe That's The Reason  
Why Ya Girl Keep Eyein'  
I'm Eyein' Her Back  
Louie Purse, With The Hat  
I'm Not A Trick  
But I'm Rich  
So I'm Buyin' Her That  
And I'm Tired Of This Rap Beef  
Tired Of That Gay Shit  
I Thought He Wanted War  
He Seen Me  
And Didn't Say Shit  
I'm Outta This World

When You See Me  
I'm Like A Spaceship  
Lights Everywhere  
Make Em' Bright Anywhere  
Got The Sun On My Neck  
Full Moon On My Wrist  
Da-Daimonds In My Mouth  
And It's All On A Bitch  
I Guess I Took Notes From Kevin Federline  
Everytime  
Milk A Bitch Like A Cow  
Every Cent  
Every Dime  
Never Been To Jail  
But I Done, Done Hella Crimes  
Moved To Malibu  
Now I Got Em' Thuggin'  
At Pepperdine  
Gimme Mine  
If A Nigga Say I Ain't The Top Five  
Dead Or Alive  
Remove His Head  
From His Spine  
I Load The Lead In The Nine  
Leave Him Dead On Arrival  
Ya Sittin' On The Shelf  
What The Fuck Did Ya Sign For?  
Catch Me With The Crips  
And The Bloods Don't Mind, No  
I Don't Bang Colors  
I'm A Damn Albino  
Drunk Like A Whino  
Hard Like A Rhino  
Flyin' Through Ya Time Zone  
Lookin' For A Fine Hoe  
Rihanna, Alicia, Mya, Big Pimpin'  
I'll Even Take A White Girl  
Like Jessica Simpson  
Make Sure She Licks It  
Kiss My Limp Biscuit  
Tape It  
Need A Witness  
This Is Big Business  
I'm Heavy With SRC's  
Like Steve Rifkin  
I'm Talkin' Some Real Clientel  
Nigga Listen!  
Drop Em' A Line  
That's All I Do  
Is Go Fishin'  
Get Em' Hooked On Me

Then I Turn Em' Into Fish Sticks  
This Is  
100 BARS OF DEATH  
If Ya Listenin'  
I Ain't Like These Other Niggas  
I Can Go The Distance  
Ya Fans In My Hands  
So You Know I'm Gonna Clinch It  
The Rap Game's Dirty  
But Somebody's Gotta Rinse It  
I Don't Even Spit Shit  
I Just Go And Rip Shit  
That's Why These Hoes  
Put Me On Like Lipstick  
That's Why These Hoes  
Put Ya Boy On Their Hit List  
Swag Like A Ma' Fucka  
I'm The New Slick Rick  
La-De-Da-De  
Sawd-Off Shawty  
Ridin' Through The Hood  
Bout' To Flip Somebody  
How You Rap Like That?  
It's Just Somethin' Bout' Me  
I Step In The Booth  
And The Shit Just Comes At Me  
Niggas Wanna Shoot Me  
Niggas Wanna Rob Me  
Fuck That!  
40 Cal.  
Here Right Beside Me  
Niggas Can't Deny He  
Hotter Than Mohave... Desert  
In The Middle Of Summer  
Let's have M?nage ?  
I Be  
Killin' Other Rappers Like A Hobby  
Niggas Take Pictures  
Of Women When They Surround Me  
I Don't Even Trip  
I Don't Block No Head  
I Tell Them Hoes  
"Do Me"  
Like Rocko Said  
But You Can Get Up Outta Here  
If You Ain't Got No Bread  
Cause Even My Bed  
Gotta Far-Gomo Spread  
Yeah!  
I Mean Skrudge May Duck Bucks  
And If A Nigga Say I Ain't Nice

Then He Probably Get Butt Fucked  
I See You In The Hood  
All I'll Say Is  
"Tough Luck"  
Don't Holla Percise Gang...  
... Ya Get Fucked Up  
What What?  
Cut A Nigga Up  
Like Nip/Tuck  
You Might As Well Kill Ya Self  
Like A Wrist Cut  
And Everybody In The Whole Hood Know  
It's Us  
The Way Them Doors No Longer Swing  
They Lift Up  
The Way Them Boys  
Gon' Do They Things With Big Bucks.  
Big Homes, Big Diamond Rings, And Big Trucks  
Despite That...  
I'm Tryna' Sell Like Mike Jack  
I Even Get The Fans That Don't Like Rap  
Keep It A Hundred  
If It's A Must  
I Write That  
Spit So Much Crack  
The Feds Got The Mic Tapped.

Yeah  
Holla At Me

PERCISE GANG!

YA BOY!

I Suggest You Keep Me Healthy  
West Coast

West Coast...  
... I Suggest You Keep Me Healthy

Y.B.

I'm On One

Infra Red On This  
Motha Fucka'

Yeah

