## Yukmouth "Somebody Gone Die 2 Nite"

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(Benjilino)

Somebody gonna die tonight
get all of my niggaz,time to ride tonight
Disrespect a killa and them bullets gonna fly tonight
A nigga gonna die tonight
Somebody gone die tonight
Get all my niggaz,time to ride tonight
Disrespect a killa and them bullets gonna lfy tonight
A nigga gonna die tonight
(Verse 1)

(Tech n9ne)

Hey yo i $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ,'m sick as a motherfucker,bitch you a motherfuker you tryin'to diss on a motherfucker like me i $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ,'ll kill you motherfuckers Its a motherfuckin' shame how the motherfucker came and grabbed my motherfuckin' name, and get to blowin'out ya motherfuckin'brains, i fuck hoes like a motherfucker, even yours you motherfuckers Tech N9ne is a motherfucker, i $\tilde{A}f\tilde{A}$ , 'II dispose of you motherfuckers pros, they wonna suck us, + Mitch Bade+ niggaz wanna buck us get the motherfucker, hit the motherfucker, kill $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'em and dont say shit, mother fucker, i $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'm pissed them a motherfucker, twist that motherfucker, lift that motherfucker, Hey nigga you my motherfucker Cause you busted on them motherfuckers, shot up them motherfuckin crew. Motherfuckers who diss me, motherfuck you,  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'm raw as a motherfucker, pop trunks on these motherfucker, Niggaz is wrong as a motherfucker, wont get a motherfuckin $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'thing trip of this motherfuckin $\tilde{A}f\tilde{A}$ , heat we bring motherfucker. (Verse 2)

(Fatal Hussein)

I was raised up to blaze bang blicks Hussien gets pissed if flames spit watch how pretty the pain get nigga, High til i die, Burry me a G i $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'm srapped, A made nigga never worry me i $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'm free this is stricly for my niggaz now, bless the dead, you know life goes on, We pour out a lil $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'liquor now, But i $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'm puttin $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'presure up on  $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'em when they under these glocks, And these pussies are panicked, to get frantic, Cause me and Yuk here

somebody gonna die,Not me,nigga i am stuck here,Rap related,Criminally activated and evil i wouldn $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ,'t want to be you behinde my fuckin $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ,'Desert Eagle young guns fire,And niggaz bleed smoke addicted to livin $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ,'like a fuckin $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ,'felon while beefin with rookie cops,For the cookie rocks niggaz sellin $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ,',i $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ,'am an Outlaw. (Verse 3)

(The realest)

You see our adversaries crumble when we rumble with sick catasrophy Fuck all these niggaz, it $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 's the West in me Thats why i gotta keep a vest with me, And i $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'mma ride  $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'til i rest in peace (Yukmouth)

Makaveli rest in peace, All these wannabe  $ilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 's like Master p

all these niggaz screamin $ilde{A}f$ Â,'blastephemy,You ain $ilde{A}f$ Â,'t Pac nigga,Tatted up in them magazines Bandanna $ilde{A}f$ Â,'ed up in them magazines,You ain $ilde{A}f$ Â,'t Pac ,Fuck Percy

I put him in a hearst where the dirt be  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , m blood thristy,42 shots like James Worthy These lames in the game ain $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 't worthy to touch meals, Ya heard me, I bust 30 in your P.miller in Jersey, The dirty dirty is better off without you Double X-L (XXL) doubt you ,Wrote a fucked up ad about you cause you wack as fuck, You need to let ya kids bust Quit fuckin $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ , off ya brothers careers and give that shit up, Mini me nigga wannabe somebody alse, Rappin $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'like Tupac, can $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ , 't be yaself that $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ,'ll get you shot ,better be somebody else, Everybody on No Limit sounds like somebody else, You got a nigga thats shounds like Dru (Down), A nigga like Mystikal A white boy like Eminem, the bitin $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'is critical Ya son wanna be Bow wow, The shit is pitiful, what a bitch nigga would do for a hundred  $mil\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'or two fuck off his niggaz too, Cali aint feelin $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'you, I bet C-Murder locked up thinkin $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'bout killin $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'you nigga, Rap -a-Lot Mafia we get the scrilla too,roll with a thousand niggaz too, You bitin $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , 'ass nigga you.

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