

## Avias

# "They Go Dead"

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Intro:

All my thugs all my ladies better get your ears open  
Talking teens, dope fienes, bout to leave yo ears  
smoking  
She go all the way live but the people made it is dead  
Mu-sic got lost in wonderland so off be with their heads  
Hold on I'm moving to fast, so ima gone slow it down  
Mama always told me take yo time don't look like a  
clown  
So gone and fasten ya seat belts might have ya  
spinning around  
I need your undivided attention and please don't make  
a sound

Verse1:

Okay, this city washed up and I aint talking bout  
lakeland  
I'm talking tampa where the rappers drop music be  
faking  
I took the talents out em like blockbuster hit taken  
My lyrics go harder than city buildings in the making  
8.6.3 be the areacode where I reside  
When the goblins come out, there aint no where to hide  
Where the thugs be bout they cash sitting all the brawls  
aside  
We get the green, but with yall she go all the way live  
They so scared of this song got them trying to guess  
the length  
I hold it down for my hood m.l.k memorial and 10th  
It's farewell to a lot of rappers gather under the tint  
The only benefit is they don't have to worry bout rent  
And any nigga want to battle uma send em home  
faster  
Out em like channel 9 news giving forecasters  
And when I come through yo town gone and prepare  
for disasters  
Yall just some one hit wonders but they calling me lyric  
lasters

Chorus: (2x's)

They go dead ayyy

Cause avias seay don't play  
These others rappers so sorry  
We mourn their lost today

Verse2:

Don't play that tough boy shit gone and she'd some  
tears  
R.I.p to all the rappers that were out this year  
Don't stop keep talking out the mouth haters yall are  
animals  
Realize I roll with crazy bout that life killers and  
cannibals  
Go to the warehouse in lakeland chestnut woods  
around the curve  
I rep em all from dakota to providence reserve  
I drop these lines like art pieces gone ahead and  
observe  
So you aint with me then I gotta hit the beamer and  
swerve  
Now I got these rappers glued to the edge of their  
seats  
Like middle school cause I'm a bully they wondering  
can they beat  
Yall can test me to the max but I'm begging don't cheat  
A lot of yall clone a couple lines think yall can defeat  
I got the kids tuned in uma a box of trix  
Got the grown ups happy for new music I'm gonna fix  
Only time tells have a seat and watch the clock tick  
Cause there is no more searching for that when this is  
it

Chorus: (2x'S)

They go dead ayyy  
Cause avias seay don't play  
These others rappers so sorry  
We mourn their lost today

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