

## Cleopatra Stratan

### "Do Or Die"

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[BAD BOY]

Trucha when I pull out my cuete  
Fuck around I'ma shootcha  
Carrucha  
Six guarda cuatro  
Marijuana mucha  
With a fusca  
Down for the bang bang  
You want putaso chingaso  
I pull my nueve  
Leave it on my pedaso  
Soldado down wit the Clicka  
Vato bien malvado  
Fuck around and get dropped to the ground PAT! PAT!  
And I'm safe and sano  
With a palo  
Agarra cromo  
Little vatos down  
Loked up with his eyes  
55-0-1 and the big gun throwin it down  
Ese Brown Whatchu think should I smoke 'em?  
Quemalo  
Should I smoke 'em? Quemalo  
Put the clip in the cuete close my eyes persinalo  
Truenalo  
But the body never turned up  
Fuck around and get burnt up  
Knuckle up with the big gun  
Get some get dumped in the back seat when I pack  
heat  
Mothafuckers always seem to get jumped get pumped  
With a doce  
Twelve gauge fuck around and I kill'em all  
Fuck'em all fill'em all cause I never fall  
Diablo when the mothafuckin money calls  
You want some pleito  
You will you best to pull quick  
I'm leavin them holes up in your chest with a full clip

[BAD BOY]

So let the gauge pain maintain kill'em all

And lookin for bodies to put in the casket  
You missed it showed me you blast ed  
Rippin the skin and unload from plastic  
You fuckin bastard  
He roll like sane and taking a blow to the chin  
So let me in  
Just give me the cash or you takin a blast  
Look at my mans don't mean a damn thing  
I'm still releasing the steel  
I'm speaking for real you fuckin dill  
Just give me the bills to fuck up the deals  
To stick it and kill if he was a bitch huh  
I'll jack you beat you and fuck you till you're down  
But chu got an ace I'm unloadin the clip  
And I constantly buck you so heres a fuck you  
From me Bad Boy the baddest one from the click  
And putting it down for all my soldiers  
I'm dippin the sticks and taking the hits uh  
And catching a blow to the ball  
My doggy dogs are jumpin the walls  
Because we keep disobeying the laws  
Ese Brown wachu think should I buck'em? Fuck 'em  
Should I buck'em? Fuck 'em  
Buck'em all the C the L the I-K  
The hay I'm smoking all day  
So hate me bitch and jack me  
But chu bitches just can's stop me

[ESE BROWN]

Now I was 17 years old when I got my first nine  
Baby Black Smith-n-Wesson  
Teaching fools a lesson  
Give you the impression that I'm sick in my mente  
Don't have a bitch cause my bitch is my cuete  
She's on my side she always gats my back  
The first one to trip cause my bitch is a terrorist  
She never back talks making putos back off  
Hit you like a rocket when she lets the bullets blast off  
Countdown the last seconds of your life  
Fucking with my nueve don't chu know she's nothing  
nice  
Cause Mina's down got the downest bitch n the world  
She's all I need beside my weed and my 4-0  
Trucha comming through your door with my mask on  
Give me your cash and all your fuckin stash homes  
Nina desmadre my ruca puts in jale  
A match made in Heaven  
Simon ese tu sabes

