

Bg Knocc Out & Dresta "Do Or Die"

Visit "[Do Or Die](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro

Haha ha ha yeah... you niggas aint known
Haha bg knock out on a motha fucken mission
Haha ha puttin marcs in check... cause bustas get no respect
Ha ha ha yeah it's the big bad west side mad ass compton

1st verse

Early afternoon as I starts my day,
With a fat ass jay and a bottle of alizay,
Dip to the corner as I roll up the block, I see my niggas in dey cut
With dey glocks cocked back, ready to fill a niggas cap
Cause in the wicked west side it's on like dat,
I gots to watch my back cause niggas kno my face,
So a packs a 9 double m just to stay safe,
When I'm rollin or just dippin through traffic,
Sucka stare me down I'm gonna let his ass have it,
Wit de automatic, and keep dippen lane ta lane,
As I throw up the n for tha west side gang,
Nigga it aint no future and you fronten or you faken
And youngsters like me just don't give up naythin,
So untill ya mother fuckers recognize,
This is big bad west side nigga do or die

Chorus X4

Never will I run never will I hide
This is big bad west side nigga do or die

2nd verse

Steady bangin, steady slangin, steady hagin
Wit my niggaz still maintainen
Like a loc inhalin doja smoke,
And as long as I keep jaccen ima never go broke,
I'll fall shorter than a midget wit no knees while all these marc niggas rollin around on d's
Please, I gots to get my man, any way I can,
Wit dis gat in my hand I will come up with the master plan
Blast a man if he cooperate now throw a gat 2 his his head tell him 2 lay face down on da ground and don't

make a move 'cause your already takin a loss and if
you do you'll really lose out on your life your kids and
wife so be a smart man and come up off dem nice
'cause if you do den I'll let you stay alive but if you
don't den I guess you gotta die

Chorus

3rd verse

I gotta call from my nigga said a homie went down
damn he got caught slippin by some niggas from the
town now he's in mlk in crit-i-col conditions fucc dat I
got to go on mission for my nigga cause I know he do it
for me now I'm waitin for the little homies to come bacc
to come back with tha 'G' ride and take a trip to tha
eastside catch a clown slippin and open fire
On his blacc ass and blast on em all night cause I
believe the theory take a life for a life yeah now my
homie ain't only when you fell cause I know for show I
sent one down tha hell nigga I still tryna earn some
stripes so you better not get caught slippin cause it's
on on sight two funerals in one week so and now I got
to suit up one I will attend, and the other I'm gonna
shoot up say wat you gonna do know to B.G right about
know yo I don't think you wanna see me because it
would not be a happy scene all you see is me unloadin
the whole 17 rounds dead up in your chest dat's wat
you get for runnin out without a bullet proof vest succer
before I die I'm gonna take at least five cause when
you from the N-U-T-T-Y it's do or die

Chorus 4X

Visit [Bg Knocc Out & Dresta](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.