

The Biggie Sound "Your Niggaz Are Dyin'"

Visit "[Your Niggaz Are Dyin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[verse 1]

A fable, legend says

You'll pay a bottle of Tangueray

Follow me! Burns, money my way (HoO!)

Pussy crusher!

Look at my street is always dark

I'm in your mark, flyin' in the car

Love in caps with the initials N.Y.

In line nigga! Your nose bleeds! (Why?)

Your niggaz are shy, your niggaz will die

In line nigga! I'mma business! businessmaaan!

Coconut water, network, a glock to follow the game

The tale doesn't end, I'm the nightmare

I'm not in your dream? I cut the head of his messenger

Hennessy to the stem, pimps and para-normal

Animal! You didn't read my manual

Don't forget to lower the head

Your baby is here callin' me a beautiful bread

Get started work or will start to burn!

In line! Will die nigga gonna die! (yeah!)

B.S. Thug so high! nigger is shiverin', you DIE!

[chorus]

Swords and slings, I'll cut and set as Samurai

In tha hood, your niggaz are crazy 'n' dying

Yeah nigga, yeah yeah yeah nigga yeah!

In line! You'll die (DIE)! Nigga gonna DIE!

[verse 2]

Kill him, punch him

I'm in this life to knock them down

"Dangerous Goods" and a dose of Gin

The cup of victory, straw, dust and Hennessy

I'm earnin' 6 digits per day

We're seeing ghosts flyin', should be the Tangueray

I don't like niggaz in LA! Huh!

Check it!

I don't like the hicks from Arkansas

Niggaz, respect my crew and my "cren

Visit [The Biggie Sound](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

