

Deuce "Till I Drop"

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[Truth]:

those fools are never gonna rap again
yeah, we go push all you mother fuckers back
it aint over till its over man
revenge is like a mother fucker, aint it?

[Deuce]:

Ninelives.

[Deuce]: Chorus:

Love me or hate me but I ainâ€™t stoppinâ€™ till
Iâ€™m on top.
Iâ€™m screaminâ€™ fuck the worldâ€™ like Tupac.
Say my name and you might get shot.
â€™tâ€™s Ninelives muthaâ€™ fuckaâ€™ till I
drop.
When the guns go off they pop.
We leave your body outlined in chalk.
If you talk you better learn to walk the walk,
â€™ cause its Ninelives muthaâ€™ fuckaâ€™ till I drop.

[Veze Skante]:

they call me scante bigante
ok im reloadin'
sticks let the drum spray
damn that flake got me loaded
catch a standin' ovay
clap until your up and open
daddy bring the heat out
someone leave the oven open?
bitch who you kiddin'
we be hotter than a sun blaze
so fuckin fly i don't even need a run way
blunts full of kush
i be steamin till my lungs cave
gotta, gotta get paid
now fuck someday
blocks of the chalk
and a spoon full of H (aye)
stay with more choppers
than the mutha fuckin HAS
true call up deuce like dude what it do

look pops for the loot
aint no tellin what I'll do
I cock aim and shoot
HU I see you
no ICU in the world that save you
I be all about the paper
baggin up the yaper
on my barbershop shit
give da brick a taper

(Deuce(Ninelives))
[Deuce]: Chorus

[Gaget]:
You can love me or hate me, I donâ€™t give a fuck.
What you tryinâ€™ a date me? Either way either you on
my nuts, but
whatevaâ€™ you thinkinâ€™ wonâ€™t stop this
supaâ€™ star,
this world is mine to rape, fuck it like stupid groupie
broads.
Use a magnum extra-large but Iâ€™d ooh rather do it
raw,
these pussy rappinâ€™ faggots sissy bastards really
turn me on...
and Iâ€™m gonna stick it to â€™em, man my dick is
gettinâ€™ hard,
fuck â€™em all and Iâ€™m a prove it while I do it like its
my job.
If it is I stick my dick up in this biz to get it off,
while Iâ€™m ticklinâ€™ the clitoris by stickinâ€™ it in
soft,
just to trick â€™em like Iâ€™m fickle and its possible
Iâ€™m fluff,
but my dick is quick to switch the brick and give it to
â€™em rough.
Iâ€™m a sick and twisted son of a bitch, no disrespect
to mom,
but she gave birth to a kid way worse than Dahmer, bin
Laden, or Saddam.
Persistent Iâ€™m a sadistic killer ready to uni-bomb.
Gadget, if faggots want static tell they asses to bring it
on.

(Deuce(Ninelives))
[Deuce]: Chorus

[Deuce]:
I spew hate in every direction I spit,
Iâ€™m tearinâ€™ it down, everything you built.
I already found my niche, snitches

ainâ€™t never gonna stop me, this is it.
I can hear my voice bitch,
everyone knows Iâ€™m on fire, shit,
its the reason why these white kids buy this.
Theres no more Undead, its Ninelives,
this punk-ass better go home or retire, with his mama
â€™cause its already to late to stop what I did.
It hurts when I rip this micâ€™ up, slap you upside
and call you â€™my bitchâ€™ if you canâ€™t play the
game fucker
better stand outside it.
You ainâ€™t never gonna have no fame again,
both you and your boyfriend in bed.
Look at these faggots, how I beat them with
just the touch of a pen.
I couldâ€™ a smacked you hard but I tapped you bitch
and wrote this song instead, like I said in story of a
snitch,
we are not best friends.
I almost flew over the cuckooâ€™s nest, I had to get
shit off my chest,
you tried to push my ass off the edge, but I got
Ninelives homey,
I ainâ€™t dead.

[Deuce]: Chorus

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