

Do or Die

"One More Way To Die"

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Pimp up through the

Pimp up through the red see like moses the coldest
phenomenon

Let me take ya to the place where giliteen dreams

And triple beams make bodys do triple lean

If it's seen then I'm in the zone

Seein' red lights shootin' ova ya mothas home

What's going on 30

Thirty red dots fly live ta the dome for the head shot

Lookin' from an angle strangle

You can see demons and angels tangle

Weery 'cuz the niggaz standin' near me can't see me
or hear me

I will murder you and your main man wit' these same
hands

Closed caskets can't hang man, it's hard to explain
man

But my game plan is ta, is ta take 'em to that same land

Where 357 slugs on shift and wit' 357 slugs on shift

So I'mma show where these slugs gone fit

Where the fuck they gone fit?

In there artery's I never understood

Why these demons and angels came a part of me

Which make me murder more probably in the zone

My zone get zoned out for the wrong 'bouts

'Cuz niggas pullin' chrome out blowin' domes out

Let reverse this psycho psychology

What the fuck is this screamin' inside of me?

It's gotta be demons wit' mental intelevity catchin' my
mystery

Flippin' these clips and open'n up seven seas

When demons and angels tangle, it's one more way ta
die

(One, one, one, one)

(One, one, one, one)

It's one more way ta die, one more way to die

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In the night I can't sleep, visions of demons in my bed
So I aim wit' a target, these mu fuckaz got my mind in
the zone
So I pop wit' the chrome
And I'm born to be heartless and regardless
I'm in the wrong state of mind, I'm high
I'm wyped off, off some laced weed
If you bitches outta line when you face me
Betta bring a livin' God to erase me, to replace me

'Cuz I can rise every night wit' the glocks
And X off the man kind, understand I ain't playin' to
defend mine
I want the world in my palm in the due time when I do
mine
'Cuz I kill in better multitudes, line 'em up and I off 'em
dude
Say a word and I'm offing you, fuck around
Set trip, get a buzz and I off ya crew
What you bitches really wanna do, wanna war
I'm in thirst mode, I was born to react to the first blow

Leave ya body in the spot where the hurse go
Let the Lord sort 'em out when the wind blow
Lucifer in the physical, fucked around with the
spiritual
Demonized individual, hit ya wife wit' the pump
Make her jump 4 feet real high like a vertigo
Say hello to the devil, say hello to the devil
'Cuz here I come and you can't fuck, can't fuck wit' me

'Cuz here I come and you can't fuck, can't fuck wit' me

When demons and angels tangle, it's one more way ta die

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It's one more way ta die, one more way to die

(One, one, one, one)

It's a level beyond wrong and devilish
Bringin' ta life some shit ya should never wish
We 'bout to settle this, once and for all
You dyin' tonight but it wouldn't my fault
You chose what the fuck you chose and took that road
I had to take it up wit' God or Satan, bitch
Or blame that hoe that had you
See I'm at you, look at the evil that cash do

Right down to the tip and a mask you
So don't ask who when I pass through and mash too
Do the math foo, ain't no hoes on this side
We that gang you dislike, fuck a fist
Fight these thugs, betta have they shit right
'Cuz it's like this forever, maybe ta slit yo wrist is betta
Is you slipped and missed the set up
And now you hit and spit and wet up

Shit done led up ta this, ain't no turnin' back at all
Squeezin' wit' my back ta the wall
Leavin' you bleed and even retrievin' that stack from ya draws
I blast and I pause, and another ranged out, isn't it strange how
We commit murder, then just go and hang out wit' that thang out
And a dub up in my lungs, you get done up in my slums
'Cuz the come up got us sprung
(One, one, one, one)

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