

## **Gangsta Boo** **"Kill Or Be Killed"**

Visit "[Kill Or Be Killed](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, die by the skill

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, choose how you live

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, die how you live

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Die by the skill, dawg, these streets are too real

This nigga named Rob, he was hot up on the block

He sold a bunch of rocks, he ran from the cops

A young nigga ridin' clean, at the age of 15

Kicked up out his momma's house, daddy was a fuckin'  
feind

He was straight, though. He ain't have a bunch of  
problems

But, if he did, his revolver would solve them

Stayed up in the projects, stayed breakin' bitches necks

Stayed up in the club, fresh to death, in the gucci set  
He was tryna get his act straight, so he turned to rap

He was tryna sell his last ounce, then out comes the gat

Man, they tried to rob him, tried to take that niggaz life

But he bust them niggaz back, Rob took the robbers life

Ride, get high, visualize the moment

This is Rob to the robbers, listen closely..

"Man, you hoe ass niggaz got me fucked up  
think ya'll can rob a motherfucker like this." DAMN

"You know who the fuck you fuckin' with?" Oh man, he  
hit

"Gimme my shit, lil' bitch."

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, die by the skill

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, choose how you live

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, die how you live

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Die by the skill, dawg, these streets are too real

Okay, Rob done get caught up in some crazy stuff

'cause that petty ass robber tried to test to Rob's nuts  
Now, Rob is on the run. The word spreadin' through the  
hood

Rob shot that nigga 5 times up by the school

And such an ass boy, had a tape, he was snitchin', too

That's how the murder got linked back to Rob, fool  
Man, this shit is wild. Yeah, this nigga was a golden  
child

Tryna come up from rags to riches like he stayed on 8  
Mile

Fuckin' with that shady ass white boy up on that dope

He shoulda known that white boy was talkin' to them  
folks

Rob gone up outta dodge, called his lawyer, told him  
the biz

Told him he ain't have no control over the shit that he  
just did

Man, keep a nigga straight if a case get up on me.(Fo  
sho')

I was comin' clean out the streets to the industry. (End  
of show)

"Man, that's fucked up, man

A nigga tryna do sumn positive, man, always gotta turn  
out deadly."

It's serious in the streets... it's watchin'

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, die by the skill

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, choose how you live

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, die how you live

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Die by the skill, dawg, these streets are too real

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, die by the skill

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, choose how you live

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Live how you die, nigga, die how you live

Kill or be killed, in a battle field

Die by the skill, dawg, these streets are too real

Visit [Gangsta Boo](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.