

Casual

"Lose in The End"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah
Now check this out

Lose in the end
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end
You gonna, gonna, gonna

How'd I get here? Dwell through the hauls of all this
confusion
Usin' my tactics to stay alive, wait astride when they try
to get ya
Pretend they the bomb and they gonna get with ya

Run get away wouldn't care to stay and try a peace
rally's
Not a place to die, flee the park peoples pigs is comin'
Your already homeless but they want ya gone in less
than three
Eat away the P O L I C E and I see the billy club

He'd really love to hit me or get me
But my 3-5-7 is wit me, ain't goin' out I ain't
I'd rather paint chalk around a pig then a brother who's
dark
I never ever walk streets lonely

I always gotta have my millimeter on me
To kill or beat a bald Bill or Ted officer, lootin' so you
shootin'
And ya go off with tha trigger, so ya figure you need to
dig her
Nigga of some brown but it ain't happenin'

You gonna lose in the end
You gonna lose in the end
You gonna lose in the end
[Incomprehensible]

Didn't wanna cap him 'cause I knew it wasn't wise
Realized that my plan b was comin'

I need a concoction to block men and auction off them
Just like they did us in dock ten

So now I stalkin' walkin' with myself
And plus Tajai's swiss knife from off the shelf
To shake the likes of black abusers
And use a can opener to open ya
Skin and then dig in and twist and turn, and salt, burn

Left him cryin' that I'll never get away
I always get away, I always get away, retreat and bag
off
Call A-plus he must know that I'm about to fag off
Tell him he sager, inhale when I heard the word was
abandonin' me

My plan would be crumbled, I tumble down in tears
Pressured by the cops and neglected by my peers
But now I gotta go on all I know, fuck it I'm a call a ho'

You gonna lose in the end
You gonna lose in the end
You gonna lose in the end
You're done when it's over

The spot I'm hidin' in is not tight
B P D see me spotlight, I gotta get movin'
Hopin' fences, droppin' senseless men
Who try to stop me on my way?

They in pursuit of a cute kinda demanded
Man and then away the fly guys landin'
And then they gonna get Buck-ba-bo-bo
Buckshots and a lugged gun used up

Who's up next? No one
I go run the whole one, hopped in, stopped
When I noticed that the quote is from good times
I'm the man

There goes the brothers who bit ooh goody
They got 'em surrounded description blue hoody
That's what happens when ya wanna wear your apparel
like mine

[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
Couldn't figure it out?
Ya lose in the end

