

Mase

"Will They Die For You"

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(Chorus):

Yeah how many niggas that'll die for u
How many get a key slice the pie wit u
I aint talking bout those who get high wit you
Niggas know infareds on your
Head and they ride wit you
Yeah how many niggas that'll die for u
How many get a key slice the pie wit u
I aint talking bout those who get high wit you
Niggas know infareds on your
Head and they ride wit you

(Verse1) Puffy

Yeah yeah
Well I'm a ride for you
Would you ride for me?
Well I'm a die for you
Would u die for me?
Obviously we all know
You type of cats
Let they man get struck
Never strike back
Stay in the streets
7 dayz a week
Shit get hot
You never blaze your heat
Stupid muthafucka
Wanna play me sweet
So I keep'em on his toes
That way he never sleep
Bigger then the king and the pope
Sling no dope
Call me anything but broke
When it's on
I gurantee my team
Don't choke
Wanna war?
You niggas better bring your folks
And when I say
We wont quit
Believe this shit
When I talk about a benz
Let you see the six

And when I'm talkin to a hoe
Let you meet my bitch
When Puff talk you niggas take heave to this
(Repeat Chorus)
(Verse2) Mase
Yo if you down to act
Be down to scrap
We beep 89 still watch your back
A nigga smack me
I'm a smack him back
If it lead to guns
Then that be that
And lately niggas that snake me
Just make me
Wanna send'em heat without A/C
Thinks I'm sweet taste me
How much you really want it?
Enough to put a mill on it
Or your dill on it
This year Cancun
Guess who I'm going wit
My own niggas
See I pay my own trip
Make my own chips
I cop my own 6
I knock my own shit
Like I'm on my own dick
My dayz is short
Need coke?
Break for it don't knock by the cock
Come blaze the court and though
Niggas ? goin to shove
Disrespect the spin
Like a man below your belt
Me I always has
So I never go for self
Pack thousand dolla bills
With Teddy Rosevelt
Better slow down
Tellin you know
Put the dough down
Kick your door down
Surround the block
Where you go now?
50 shots spit at you
And that not a whole round
They way I leave your furniture
Think it was coke found
Nigga load down
Messin wit Mase gotta go down
What more can I say but hey

Guess you niggas know now
(Repeat Chorus)
(Verse3) Lil Kim
You muthafuckin right
I'm a roll wit my muthafuckin dogs
Bitches aint around
When it's time to go to war
This shit here
Nuttin to fuck wit
I'm the same bitch
All ya'll wanna
Try yout luck wit
Lil Kim spread like
Syphilis
You think I'm Pussy
I dare you to stick
Your dick in this
Chrome 4-4 inconspicuous
In the 6-0-0 shits ridiculous
You speak when you spoken to
And only with permission
Like E.F Hutton
When I talk niggas listen
So don't ya'll be mad at me
'cause I'm the Q to the B
To the muthafuckin E-E
Cop my Cd
All ya'll wanna be me
See me on the tv
Dazzled dipped in 3D
Peep da steady chromed out
And phoned out
My shit is paid for
Your shit is loaned out
I gets goin
Money keep growin
Ice fully blown
Plus I'm bad to the bone
In the danger zone
I hold my own
When the pain is gone
Like a splinter ya enter
So why should I throw
My blows and doughs
Do a bit upstate and take the weight
For your troubles
My nigga BIG
I'm a ride for
But there aint to many niggas
That I'd die for
(Repeat Chorus)

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