

Mr. Lif**"?Suicide/Homicide?"**

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(talking)

now what the fuck is homicide
by the time i pretend that shits really suicide
muthafuckers waiting to get shot in the corners, your
rival territory
and when you get done yeah everybody's sad
muthafucker you know
what you had coming so peep this muthafuckers

now let this enemy break this melody
said to get crazy bitch you can't faze me
want to come close you're a ghost like swayze
you wanna get cautious leave that ass nauseous
lord remember enemiez falling
homicide now suicide's calling
back from the pits now guess who's here
loed little one the fool you fear
full of that sickness digging up bitches
kick with witches screaming three 6-6-6
bitch in the making faking rattling snake
and you want to get taking
out for the ride of your life then die
victim found dead why nobody knows suicide, nobody
cares homicide

(chorus)2x:

now this could have been what suicide or maybe this
could have been homicide
nobody knows suicide, now nobody cares homicide

2nd verse:

spirits release like a parole
never been holy fool you don't know me
slowly caught him off thinking have I been drinking
what the fuck is this man thinking
well death, i think it's hypnosis you in a coffin full of
dead roses
now wasn't that thought full of me
what it should be you bitch it really could be me
come and dismiss you death want to kiss you'
fuck that tissue bitch I won't miss you
never been affected learn to accept it

can't resurrect it fucking neglected
what your memory say you remember me
fuck that bury me fuck what said to me
cause your all guilty and your all filthy
and i don't want ya, see you when I haunt ya

(chorus)2x

3rd verse:

now before i say farewell let the men tell ya
fool your a failure who's gonna save ya
no one thats who this coming at you
stiff like a statue how I'm looking at you
little one told ya the world's full of cobras
see tem real soldiers look over their shoulders
now suppose you fools outside and you know the voice
is back
and you know that you got tracked
now what would you you want to be done
It's a step to the boys and your ass was through
well you did and that's suicide
and you took your own life with homicide
so watch who you trust or who you might fuck with
fuck with the wrong one, your in for a long one
so fuck that boulevard red rum
bitch muthafucker you might be a dead one

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