

## Daliah Lavi

### "Rendezvous With Death"

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[Mr. Lil One]

He's back  
And we got a rendezvous with death  
A rendezvous with death  
(laughin)

If you're wicked and you're sick  
And you're evil let me hear  
If you're bitchy and you're fakey  
Then you'll know I'll never feel ya  
I'll see you at the crossroads  
For another episode  
No I never let it go  
Better bring your testicles  
No I'm not the bitchy kind  
Nothin like the snitchy kind  
Kick it with the wicked  
Cause I'm sick up up in the mind  
Find a way to murder those  
Claimin to be Little's foes  
If you really wanna know  
Come and let an Ese know  
Show you how I do it  
When ever I go prusue it  
And I move around in ways  
That'll make feel a daze  
And it pays to be clever  
Better never try and diss this  
Mothafucka kiss this  
Mothafucka kiss this  
Pistol whippin vever slippin  
That ass is mine punk  
If you heard it through the vine  
Then write to be drunk  
I love to be the faded  
Motivated by you bitches  
Stranded in the woods  
That be huanted by my witches

[Chorus]

I leave you stranded in the woods

Imagine from your hoods  
I get a match and gasoline  
And rob your ass for your goods  
I got a rendezvous with death  
I got a rendezvous with death  
Leave you stranded with some witches  
Have you actin like some bitches  
[2x]

[Mr. Lil One]

I got a rendezvous with death  
Plus my homie VMF  
That be make all the spooky  
Fuckin music that I love  
Hatin mothafuckas  
Know you wanna get a dub  
I know I be the topic  
And my bomb I fin to drop it  
Like the Blair Witch Project  
I'm a scare and I'ma dear ya  
Mothafuckas come an approach me  
Never could you croak me  
Still remain the same  
I got these flames up in my brain  
I bring the pain to what you claim  
And have you actin like a dame  
And my name always stay  
In a spooky kind of way  
I disobey on these walls  
I've been walkin in these halls  
That be full of grief and sorrow  
No tomorrow for my enemies  
Yeah you all remember me  
Get wicked with these melodies  
In stead of my arrive  
I'll be hidin in your mirror  
Make you shiver  
Make you quiver  
Didn't even pull my trigger  
I'm just a wicked mothafucka  
Never could I try  
To ever see the light  
Pitch black when YOU DIE

[Chorus]

[Mr. Lil One (Talkin)]

We'll be waitin for that ass  
(laughin)

