

Three 6 Mafia "Life Or Death"

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Talking-Gunshots

Chorus x2 I ain't a killer but don't push me Still still fuckin' talkin' You niggas still breathin'

Which side are you on Life or death

Chorus x2

The Kila Klan Kaze gon' watch you bleed Ask Jesus for forgivin' For all the sins that I didn't did I'm trapped in a storm In a place we call Earth I tried to stop but I just slid Into a path where hatas are dwellin' my life Lie in the hands of others It's so fucked up in this place we call home Cause it's the back stabbin' bustas I separate my foes from friends Is the type of click that I be in It makes it difficult for me to decifer Who came to ride to the end

Be havin me wonderin' If I'm gonna see tommorrow So I pack my heat

See Ana and sorrow

Off in these streets Bitch to relieve all this drama

I'm settin' my stake high To a g to make g's

Cause I'm known to be the mackBut soon as I take two steps to the

Future

It seems I get pulled three steps back You see less fortune in niggas Start lookin' suspicious neglected See we were cool Now I hate em'

Inject the pain'
Suffacate em'
You smarter than (??) when we rushed him
See ain't no love for no busters
You punks is shaded like graded
See you ain't shit I don't trust ya
Life or death
There's no one left
The end is near so brace yourself
Will they allow me to have these doors
I close my eyes
And I lost my breath

Chorus x5

Which side are you on Life or death

The Killa Klan Kaze gon' watch you bleed
Never mistaken your life
I be taken so watch your step (watch your step)
The brothers out there sit wonderin' how can I overcome life
When I'm close to death
But prophets has raised me up from the grave
But I'm afraid to come back to this life of sin
But see when K-Roc just keep on and take so he's oh (fuck a friend bitch)
Fuck a bitch
Kill the trick
Lifestyle serves down for my hustle man

Lifestyle serves down for my hustle man
Prophet Entertainment motherfucker wanna burp
Killa Play can you say what you do
Keep it to what you through life or death
Triple 6 witness is victims
Or speakers no bitches don't know what is K-Roc
himself

These no one left

Spank a bee
Check a bee
Take a nigge she
Leave him headless in a ditch
When you fuckin' with P fool
You ain't cool
You and Lou who
Be in the Killa Klan Kaze will blast every motherfucker
now too
Real from my palm hand niggas in my trunk trunk
Got they redrum

Why don't you come and get your head bump

Lumps ah what I want
Better for your body
Scam and rob
Why don't ya take off in a dodge ya'll
All I want is you to come and walk along with me
Three 6 Mafia and Killa Klan Kaze
He's in to hang the three
Is what the angel said to me
Can you like feel my breeze
See fool breeze between them trees

Chorus x2

Which side are you on Life or death Life or death

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