

Yuki**"Somebody Gone Die 2 Nite"**

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Rapper> YUKMOUTH

Cd> Godzilla.

lyrics> Somebody Gone Die 2Nite.

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FEAT..BENJILINO,FATAL HUSSEIN,THA REALEST,TECH
N9NE.

(Benjilino)

Somebody gonna die tonight

Get all of my niggaz,time to ride tonight

Disrespect a killa and them bullets gonna fly tonight

A nigga gonna die tonight

Somebody gone die tonight

Get all my niggaz,time to ride tonight

Disrespect a killa and them bullets gonna lfy tonight

A nigga gonna die tonight

(Verse 1)

(Tech n9ne)

Hey yo iÂ´m sick as a motherfucker,bitch you a
motherfuker you tryin'to diss on a motherfucker like
me iÂ´ll kill you motherfuckers it's a motherfuckin'
shame how the motherfucker came and grabbed my
motherfuckin' name,and get to blowin'out ya
motherfuckin'brains, i fuck hoes like a
motherfucker,even yours you motherfuckers Tech
N9ne is a motherfucker,iÂ´ll dispose of you
motherfuckers pros,they wanna suck us,+Mitch Bade+
niggaz wanna buck us get the motherfucker,hit the
motherfucker,killÂ´em and don't say
shit,motherfucker,iÂ´m pissed them a
motherfucker,twist that motherfucker,lift that
motherfucker,Hey nigga you my motherfucker Cause
you busted on them motherfuckers,shot up them
motherfuckin crew.Motherfuckers who diss
me,motherfuck you,iÂ´m raw as a motherfucker,pop
trunks on these motherfucker,Niggaz is wrong as a
motherfucker,wont get a motherfuckinÂ´thing trip of
this motherfuckinÂ´heat we bring motherfucker.

(Verse 2)

(Fatal Hussein)

I was raised up to blaze bang blicks Hussien gets
pissed if flames spit watch how pretty the pain get
nigga, High til i die, Burry me a G iâ´m srapped, A made
nigga never worry me iâ´m free this is stricly for my
niggaz now, bless the dead, you know life goes on, We
pour out a lilâ´liquor now, But iâ´m puttinâ´presure up
on â´em when they under these glocks, And these
pussies are panicked, to get frantic, Cause me and Yuk
here

Somebody gonna die, Not me, nigga i am stuck
here, Rap related, Criminally activated and evil i
wouldnâ´t want to be you behinde my fuckinâ´ Desert
Eagle young guns fire, And niggaz bleed smoke
addicted to livinâ´like a fuckinâ´felon while beefin with
rookie cops, For the cookie rocks niggaz sellinâ´, iâ´am
an Outlaw.

(Verse 3)

(The realest)

You see our adversaries crumble when we rumble with
sick catasrophy Fuck all these niggaz, itâ´ the West in
me that's why i gotta keep a vest with me, And iâ´mma
ride â´til i rest in peace

(Yukmouth)

Makaveli rest in peace, All these wannabeâ´s like
Master p

All these niggaz screaminâ´blastephemy, You ainâ´t
Pac nigga, Tatted up in them magazines Bandannaâ´
ed up in them magazines, You ainâ´t Pac , Fuck Percy
I put him in a hearst where the dirt be iâ´m blood
thristy, 42 shots like James Worthy These lames in the
game ainâ´t worthy to touch meals, Ya heard me, I bust
30 in your P.miller in Jersey, The dirty dirty is better off
without you Double X-L (XXL) doubt you , Wrote a
fucked up ad about you cause you wack as fuck, You
need to let ya kids bust Quit fuckinâ´off ya brothers
careers and give that shit up, Mini me nigga wannabe
somebody else, Rappinâ´like Tupac, canâ´t be yaself
thatâ´ll get you shot , better be somebody
else, Everybody on No Limit sounds like somebody
else, You got a nigga that's shounds like Dru (Down), A
nigga like Mystikal A white boy like Eminem, the bitinâ´
is critical Ya son wanna be Bow wow, The shit is
pitiful, what a bitch nigga would do for a hundred milâ´
or two fuck off his niggaz too, Cali aint feelinâ´you, I
bet C-Murder locked up thinkinâ´bout killinâ´you
nigga, Rap -a-Lot Mafia we get the scrilla too, roll with a
thousand niggaz too, You bitinâ´ass nigga you.

