

## Grafh

### "Stab Somebody"

Visit "[Stab Somebody](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Talking]

Let it ride out

Let it ride out

[Chorus]

Never try to play me like I'm sweet  
Don't ever try to play me like I'm pussy  
Don't put my manhood on the line  
I swear to God one of us got to die  
Don't force me to stab somebody  
I aint a killa, but I'll stab somebody  
Don't put my manhood on the line  
don't force me to stab somebody

[Verse 1]

I pull my pants up and buckle my belt  
I man up, I stand up for myself  
I've got two choices, either get blammed up and stand  
up for my health  
Or put my hands up and stand up for some help (I don't  
think so)  
I carry my gat, I carry my clip  
Because I'd rather be judged by 12 than carried by six  
I'm a man, motherfucker  
And right before I swallow my pride, I'd rather die  
where I stand,  
motherfucker  
I done been in real beef, with toast to my face, drawn  
And I came home with both of my chains on  
But I got stuck up before, got jumped plus fucked up  
before  
And you know what  
Niggas sent me home to my mother all swollen and  
broke up  
And I came back with the .44 tucked, like so what  
what's poppin nigga, I don't lose, I don't quit  
So when you wanna shoot the fifth, I'll shoot you in the  
face

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Now I don't give a fuck and I don't give a shit  
But I dream that I pop me a nigga  
I dream that I see the blood splashin, when I'm just  
blastin  
I cock back and pop me a nigga  
Now does that make me crazy or make me insane  
Because I daydream of turning your brains into gravy  
But I don't give a fuck and I don't give a shit  
But I dream that I pop me a nigga, so don't bring it  
Because I'm not a killa, so don't push me nigga  
I don't wanna see that dream come true  
I don't wanna see you starin down the barrel of my 4

(Fo]

While you chokin off the smoke as the steam come  
through  
I've got killas on payroll that'll make ya spleen come  
through ya navel  
When they squeeze, plus shoot slugs the size of an  
eggroll  
Hey bro! Move  
Or get your guardian angel harmed and strangled by a  
part of his halo  
Because there aint no rules  
Your heart pump mango juice, you are not real  
Don't force me to go pop steel  
And throw my life away based on how I feel  
Because I've never had a body on my list  
I never caught a body because when I popped at  
somebody, I missed  
So don't worry about the shotty I pack  
Just don't be the first body I catch, you cocksucker

[Chorus]

[Outro 2X]

I'm not a killa, but I will if I have to  
Ride by and leave you stiff as a statue  
Or I'll pay guerillas to clap you  
And leave you dead as a doornail, nigga

Visit [Grafh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.