

Pastor Troy "If They Kill Me"

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If they kill me they best to be ready to move
If they kill me they best to be ready to move
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'Cause my folks coming back my nigga, to kill you

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This is a song for them niggas talkin' 'bout killin' me
Something to listen to before I go on my killing spree
Y'all niggas ain't shit to me a bunch of followers
And when I catch your ass I'ma swallow ya

Bitch I'm a bury ya, the mo' the merrier
I pray you out with your niggas they can carry ya
Pit bull terrier, fightin' the Pekingese
You wanna crank up your war, bitch come fuck with me

I got some real g's and then some g's that
I teach them niggas and lay low off in Cadillac
Off in the Cadillac, 2002 edition
It's Pastor Troy, fuck boy and your benediction

It ain't no contradiction, you walkin' thin ice
You put your money down monkey nigga now roll the
dice
Claim he gone take my life, I got the trick for ya
I got a 45 hard as a dick for ya, you kill me

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These niggas plottin', prayin' cryin' they hoes

Don't hate me, my nigga I'm chose
Those, suckas and bustas don't like it when you gloat
The same bitch you crying to, I fucked the hoe

Uh oh, you didn't know that she was buck wild
Strong possibility that that may be my child
Look at you now you feelin' real fuckin' short
Now keep on bustin' your ass for child support
(Dumb ass nigga)

I'm at the fort eating steak and liftin' weights
Nice ass crib five cars I'm straight
But on the other hand
Look at you little man grindin' ten years barely got a
grand

And, you talkin' 'bout killin' a man of God
You gone bust hell wide open hot rod
I'ma, represent D.S.G.B and kill any nigga
With plans of killin' me

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