

## **Pete Rock And Cl Smooth "Death Becomes You"**

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To bring you down, bust it off  
To bring you down  
Uh, make shot one time for the Mecca don  
To bring you down and the Soul Brother #1

To bring you down  
Y'all get done with the YG Menace II Society  
To bring you down, feel the real steel, the hot metal  
To bring you down, to bring you down

It's the Killa Bee, kill rugged, skill vest often  
And land your fuckin' asses in a coffin, what?  
You see cold steel, you niggaz wanna mill' like  
Shaquille O' Neal  
Bullets are real, cock it back and then I peel off

Fuck the kamikaze Mecca is on the shotty hottie  
The cops are runnin' white chalk around your dead  
body  
Abandon ship, niggaz are ready to flip and bag a punk  
They can't fight next night, twistalism by your grave  
sight

Over, yes, you over six feet under  
You see, I'm not at ease you're diseased  
A reason for the treason, hunt season I'm from rabbit  
ordeal  
Where niggaz kick the beer loungin' off block

Till the early morn', word is bond, another brother gone  
Would've been bullshit, quick talkin' with nines and  
banana clips  
For million with bloodshed, the color red, two through  
the fuckin' head  
Man, you're dead, death becomes you

So listen, to bring you down  
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Infrareds locked on yo' heads, here come the feds  
Freeze now when I squeeze hot metal breeze  
Right through your arteries to bring you to your knees  
I think he's dyin' black  
I got the track to send you silly ass niggaz back

Snatch you hoe, stab you pimp and watch him limp  
away  
I fiend luchi till I'm fucked up old and gray  
Hey, dog, I send you to the morgue  
I'm from the Vernon ville blood spills shells drop

And when it go pop, pop, my glock hit that niggaz nut  
'Cause I'm one of the hard ox's smokin'  
Motherfuckers like crack rocks huh, so back up  
Be ghost when I keep my toast murder she wrote, yo  
Fully equipped with this death blow, flippin'

Because I'm on the level like the rebel  
Crazy bodies and tombstones  
Straight to the devil nigga light in ya bed's right  
Because ya tune from me let miss due  
Strictly nigga death becomes you

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So listen to what we say  
Because this type a shit it happens everyday

No resurrection with protection slay cut up in the  
blender  
Just like Mohammad blowin' up the World Trade Center  
The hell raiser burner blazer stressin' major caution  
See the Mecca Don swirvin' a tongue like Jordan

Anything you cherish I perish, I'm here to roll  
And now your bucks are big, and let out ya asshole  
Gun smoke when the hood is broke and need the  
riches

'Cause all this nigga want is more dough and more  
bitches

Buck, buck, buck, buck, rat, tat, tat, I'm on a mission  
nigga

I shoots to kill when I pull the motherfuckin' trigger  
I'm sick in the head, I'm crazy I'm fuckin' wild  
I swear to God, I come from the P now

I'm Menace like Dennis, so don't try to play me close  
I wave my gun in the air yo I don't fuckin' care  
It's Pete Rock on the mic check one, two  
I got the glock, nigga, death becomes you

So listen, to bring you down  
So listen to what we say  
Because this type a shit it happens everyday  
To bring you down, so listen [unverified]

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