

Spice 1 "Survival"

Visit "[Survival](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm lookin' up out the barrel of a .45
Will a nigga survive?
Or will these muthafuckas see me die?
You see, I'm livin' in a society

Where soldiers breed
And you see murder 187 over hustlers greed
I told my homie to watch his fuckin' back
While he blunted

I know some niggas that wanna kill him
For that five hundred
You see a murder from a street
My survival skills

Hand to hand or combat or even shoot to kill
Can't let these muthafuckas do you in this game, man
Leavin' cocaine in blood
Runnin' down the street drain

They screamin', yea but it ain't because they happy
I think they wanna cap me dome
Run in my happy home
And do me with the chrome

But ain't shit poppin'
'Cause you're sure to get your life taken
I got niggas watchin' my back
When even I ain't look at it

Survival
Survival
Only the strong can survive
It's called survival

You see its cold on these blood-thirsty streets nigga
You got to figure
Even these little muthafuckas packin' triggas
That'll put you under

I heard the thunder of a .20 gauge
[Unverified] another nigga dead

And still don't make the front page
Nobody gives a fuck

You're on your own patna
Better pull some licks but don't jack me
'Cause you get with this chopper
Make you spray yourself or AK yourself

If you don't know how much you're worth
You should have took your time and weighed yourself
It's 50/50 in the city, when it's life or death
You can take it

Or I could have my last breath
It's do or die
Die or do
Me and you

Which one will survive
When all the killin' is through?
Some niggas leavin' dumb before they realize
The name of the muthafuckin' game is survive nigga

Survival
Survival
Only the strong can survive
It's called survival

Muthafuckas say that I'm a paranoid nigga
Because I'm strapped with the infrared and the mack
11
Everyday put a happy big face up in your 6 tray
[Unverified] see who survive

Before you get off 2 shots
Nigga, I'm gon get off 5
'Cause I ain't the one to be the corpse
Up in this muthafucka

You know you're fuckin'
With the original dead body chucker
Punk ass niggas can't get next to this
Dead O.G.'s be hautin' my body like the muthafuckin'
exorcist

Run up on niggas dumpin' they homies
Bodies up out they car
It's just some hardcore shit
That's uncut and raw

We do the shit 'cause niggas can't understand

That everybody up on the block
Can't be the muthafuckin' top man
It's scrilla for every nigga so strive
And you will be the nigga to survive

Survival
Survival
Only the strong can survive
It's called survival

Visit [Spice 1](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.