Get Rich or Die Tryin' Soundtrack ''When Death Becomes You''

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Intro Hahahahahaaa Yeah Nigga The Smoke of New York Get up Come On Ah

50 Cent Chorus

There's nowhere to run to when death becomes you some say your soul may burn in the flame.. So front if you want to, but niggaz who murk you come to your tombstone and piss in your grave. You a rider right, that ride tonight nigga you gon' ride or you gon' die tonight nigga cock the steal this is kill or be killed nigga shit is real in the field

Verse 1

Whats the procedures nigga, when you got a hammer in your mouth when you laid down and cry, when you stand up and die like the man that i am, Fireeeeee! Yes Yes, give um the whole thang im a legend in the town, Nowww since your all gangstered up lets get the fuck down Big Bill dancin' im reppin for Buck town nigga see me dummin' im comin clutchin the pound dont worry about my whereabouts we air um out, clear um out, Yes Yes the pressure's on now, you need to get your hammers up -th-th thats what's up you too tough nigga, you dun rap it up Brownsville, cl-cl-cl Clap it up! Fif put in the call. we ready to brawl with everyone of you or, Yes Yes

50 Cent Chorus There's nowhere to run to when death becomes you some say your soul may burn in the flame. So front if you want to but niggaz who murk you come to your tombstone and piss in your grave You a rider right, that ride tonight nigga you gon' ride or you gon' die tonight. nigga cock the steal this is kill or be killed nigga shit is real in the field

Verse 2

You got these young niggaz hollerin Murderer! copper chops on my block like, blaka blaka blaka niggaz dont give a fuck i seen a nigga shoot my momz, right in front of my motherfuckin face see in the 'ville, aint such a thing as a straight bullet when your index finger on the trigger and you pull it slugs aint never outta season all you gotta do is give a motherfucker one reason blood stains on the ceilin' same place he stood, thats what they leave um dont black it out, lets just squeezn off with your gun cuz you gon' get your punk ass robbed with the young you know the drill i'ma give your ass 3 seconds to bounce and you better not chark 1 Fuck that. 3 gunshots Ah bitch! Rest in bits 50 Cent Chorus

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