

# Kurupt, R.O.C. , Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G

## "Born II Die"

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Evil lurks in the mind of mad men  
I have to call Spice 1 to put in work

[Spice 1]  
Yeah straight motherfuckin East Bay killa in the house  
Spice motherfuckin 1  
{\*blam\*} That's how you do it!  
You just mobb up on a nigga and shoot him in his  
MOTHERFUCKIN HEAD  
and drag him out the car, and get your MOTHERFUCKIN  
mobb on  
Yeah.. motherfuckin G shit jumpin off tonight  
Motherfuckin fire, beotch!!

Kill em off like dis, biddy-bah-bah-bye-bye  
S-P-I-C-E-1 dem say him Born II Die, BLAOW  
Kill em off like dat, biddy-bah-bah-bah-bang  
S-P-I-C-E-1 dem say him ?? ??

[Spice 1]  
My gat scream fire  
The bullet told me shoot that motherfucker he's a liar  
I talk to my 380 like a bitch on the stroll  
When niggaz try to dick me I haul off and let her hoe,  
KILL EM ALL!  
I can't be fucked in this game, I'ma psychopath  
My AK, told me to shove him up some niggaz ass  
I'm havin long conversations with Mr. Millimeter  
He's one of my best friends, bitch-ass nigga eater  
And Missus Mossberg, livin up in that back trunk  
You know that old school bitch, she like to get in funk  
It's splittin motherfuckers by the seams  
My grandaddy Mr. AR-15  
said he was my only family  
Shoot straight, and please don't jam me  
My own Glock pistol-whipped me in my fuckin head  
cause he said, I wouldn't buy the infrared  
Got in a fight at a club, my gat started walkin  
Told me to shut the fuck up and let him do the talkin  
I woke up, and it was sick to see them guts  
From my strap tell me Spice motherfucker, you're Born

II Die

One to the chest and one to the dome  
Well if them niggaz catch you slippin then yo' ass is  
gone (Born II Die)  
Aim yo best for the head so yo' brains get blown  
Well if them niggaz catch you slippin then yo' ass is  
gone

Kill em off like dis, biddy-bah-bah-bye-bye  
S-P-I-C-E-1 dem say him Born II Die, BLAOW  
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S-P-I-C-E-1 dem say him ?? ??

[Spice 1]

Legal Glocks and Baretts and the Uzi thangs  
and if the shit jump off I'm killin everythang  
Don't be actin like no bitch when the funk is on  
cause if them niggaz catch you slippin then yo' ass is  
gone  
One for the Glock, two for the clip  
Bullets in yo' ass make you hop and skip  
Niggaz who ride, strap on the side  
Open up your chest bout THIS fuckin wide  
This ain't no TV, you don't wanna see me  
I split your cranium so motherfuckin easy  
Leavin you bloody dead and shot  
My Glock goosed up your body like the motherfuckin  
dreadlock  
So get yo' ass home 'fore you catch some slugs  
Brain runnin down the drain like the L.A. floods  
Don't be fuckin with the S-P-I  
I'm tellin you motherfuckers I was Born II Die

One to the chest and one to the dome  
Well if them niggaz catch you slippin then yo' ass is  
gone (Born II Die)  
Aim yo best for the head so yo' brains get blown  
Well if them niggaz catch you slippin then yo' ass is  
gone

Kill em off like dis, biddy-bah-bah-bye-bye  
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[Spice 1]

One-eighty-seven Crew ass nigga from the Bay  
AK spray, beat your dead body as it lay  
on the concrete die in one beat of the heart  
Seven day old ass body smell a little tart

Pull up to your bumper with a fully loaded magazine  
Robbin your motherfuckin ass clean  
Blow the heart out a motherfucker back  
Nigga shit on hisself, when I pull out my strap  
Got a chrome fo'-five, bout nine in the clip  
In two ?? days, begin to mobb and dip  
It's just another tale of some gangsta shit  
where niggaz murder in the first from a verse that spit  
Bitch-ass niggaz, expire, retire  
Stab him in the throat with the Dayton spoke wire  
So don't get caught up in the mix  
I, let you motherfuckers know quick, I'm Born II Die

One to the chest and one to the dome  
Well if them niggaz catch you slippin then yo' ass is  
gone (Born II Die)  
Aim yo best for the head so yo' brains get blown  
Well if them niggaz catch you slippin then yo' ass is  
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S-P-I-C-E-1 dem say him ?? ??

[Spice 1]  
Yeah nigga  
Straight walkin up on a motherfucker  
and takin his shit with a AK-47 nigga  
Get yo' shit cause it's on  
Tell you hoe you gon' be back  
Uhh, nigga gon' give up his shit  
or he gon' catch a motherfuckin slug  
Yeah, you gon' catch a motherfuckin slug  
Uhh.. Spice 1 in the motherfuckin house  
Straight killin em all, BLAOW!

Hehehahahahahahahahah  
Hahahahahahahahahahaha  
Ahahahahahahahahaha!! Motherfuckers!!

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