

Man Method

"Snuffed Out"

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Word, yo, I loved you to death nigga

Word.. it's like til death do us part

Dedicated

Peace nigga now we must part kid

Yeah, fuck it, whatever

We used to be tight, now it's shoot on sight

Takin the ghetto right, slidin in your wife on a rainy night

Low budget nigga wanna act like, yousa killa in the spotlight

but never lived the life?

Throw the grilla in your mouthpiece, rock you to sleep

Fuckin wit Street, you better travel wit heat, speakin my piece

You survived my attempt to homicide

Tried to slide and lit five rounds but hit the building side

This is how it's goin down, ain't no peace until you're gone

Play around, with your life playa you won't live long

Probably got a vest on, but your thoughts react like a young pawn

That's when I swarm on your street dreams you mor-on

Carry on, forty lead dons went through your Teflon

I remained calm, even though you straight passed
through my left arm

I never fold I reload, keep my clip full mode

Empty out six slick, to bloody up your wardrobe

Plus that click you run with, I heard y'all niggaz rub
dicks

Greet niggaz with a french kiss, some real fag shit

Seen the bitch in you, from the first day you came
through

Saw the size of my crew, and started actin brand new

That bullshit you pulled, you gon' pay too

You went bubblin blue, it's dead on the avenue

I bailed you out, passed off a key to the stash house

So you could lay low, from your P.O., before you
mashed out

Then you went the wrong route, that's why I threw my
dick

in your girl's mouth

Get snuffed the fuck out, walk witcha guns out

I'll see you nigga!

Yeah, see you!

See you

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