You Can't Kill Me

Capone-n-noreaga

We put too much work in Seen too many cold days, too many nights servin' It's been tried, we will survive CNN rise, keep street ties We got a hundred niggaz strong A hundred niggaz armed to kill you right or wrong You can't murder what's dead We walk the pavement with, one in the head Now what I stands for I rise for, my man's who I die for Blows frontline in the war, despise law I'm built to be guilty, filthy, dirty, rich Niggaz wanna kill me 'fore I'm thirty-six Stop my lifeline, I'm tryin' to hundred thousand dollar car And ice mine, predicate felon, lifetime Consecutive cases, no respect for racists, haters hate this Hope to trade places, and piss where my grave is I lay this down, I blaze this pound I'ma say this now Fuck around and I'ma chastise, you ain't that wise, I'm out to capitalize My cap size is nine milli, leave you slumpin' back in your ride My hood sit on bloody acres, parallel to my maker I squeeze vertical a fiend I'm servin' you What dirt'll do to virginal niggaz, is get 'em kilt Filled with hot lead, but not by the feds, who wanna see me dead? You can't kill, me, we put too much work in Seen too many cold days, too many nights hurtin' You can't kill me, it's been tried, we will survive CNN rise, keep street ties You can't kill me, we got a hundred niggaz strong A hundred niggaz armed to kill you right or wrong You can't kill me, you can't murder what's dead We walk the pavement with, one in the head I can't believe what I saw, through the eyes of the corner I had warrants on each name, aliases in each state I got caught, what the hell did I thought? Turkey bacon or turkey ham, it's pork It's the same thing, you should look how I walk The gun make me lean to the left, I saw it and repped Look for the moment to step, Mo-e' I'm wet The judge know I caught a nigga and I beat him to death

But it's okay, I go jet ski in the Bay
Away from New York and go lay up in L.A.
I know intelligent niggaz that move dough
Leave out of the hood and lose all of they shit
Well, I don't lose nuttin', I learned how to mix with other cultures
Other vultures, niggaz know I leave my path
Kneeds the math, it's good like the Haitian hash
It's amazin', you know my nigga Maze won't crash, it go
You can't kill, me, we put too much work in
Seen too many cold days, too many nights hurtin'
You can't kill me, it's been tried, we will survive
CNN rise, keep street ties

You can't kill me, we got a hundred niggaz strong
A hundred niggaz armed to kill you right or wrong
You can't kill me, you can't murder what's dead
We walk the pavement with, one in the head
As long as blood in my vein flows, niggaz gon' hate
Wish on my death date, give my description, to the plain clothes
Rely on my fate, remain cold

Like lost souls to the crossroads, guns I been bought those
I'm a legend, only if Lord knows
You can't kill me and place me in Potter's Field
Y'all niggaz not as real

I predict that I'ma die squeezin', thug it through the five seasons
I place my trust in the heat, my higher bein'
You cannot kill me or have me leanin' slumped on a project gate
With one in my stomach, barely breathin'
My mom's grievin', my wife cryin', my kid's a bastard
I bust iron, fuck livin' or dyin'

Fools who work out get tight caskets
Niggaz who merk out when I spray crash kid
That's the way that I'm on it

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