

# Lose In the End

## Casual

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Now check this out Lose in the end  
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end  
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end  
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end  
You gonna, gonna, gonna How'd I get here? Dwell through the hauls of all this confusion  
Usin' my tactics to stay alive, wait astride when they try to get ya  
Pretend they the bomb and they gonna get with ya Run get away wouldn't care to stay and try a peace rally's  
Not a place to die, flee the park peoples pigs is comin'  
Your already homeless but they want ya gone in less than three  
Eat away the P O L I C E and I see the billy club He'd really love to hit me or get me  
But my 3-5-7 is wit me, ain't goin' out I ain't  
I'd rather paint chalk around a pig then a brother who's dark  
I never ever walk streets lonely I always gotta have my millimeter on me  
To kill or beat a bald Bill or Ted officer, lootin' so you shootin'  
And ya go off with tha trigger, so ya figure you need to dig her  
Nigga of some brown but it ain't happenin' You gonna lose in the end  
You gonna lose in the end  
You gonna lose in the end  
[Incomprehensible] Didn't wanna cap him 'cause I knew it wasn't wise  
Realized that my plan b was comin'  
I need a concoction to block men and auction off them  
Just like they did us in dock ten So now I stalkin' walkin' with myself  
And plus Tajai's swiss knife from off the shelf  
To shake the likes of black abusers  
And use a can opener to open ya  
Skin and then dig in and twist and turn, and salt, burn Left him cryin' that I'll never get away  
I always get away, I always get away, retreat and bag off  
Call A-plus he must know that I'm about to fag off  
Tell him he sager, inhale when I heard the word was abandonin' me My plan would be crumbled, I tumble down  
in tears  
Pressured by the cops and neglected by my peers  
But now I gotta go on all I know, fuck it I'm a call a ho' You gonna lose in the end  
You gonna lose in the end  
You gonna lose in the end  
You're done when it's over The spot I'm hidin' in is not tight  
B P D see me spotlight, I gotta get movin'  
Hopin' fences, droppin' senseless men  
Who try to stop me on my way? They in pursuit of a cute kinda demanded

Man and then away the fly guys landin'  
And then they gonna get Buck-ba-bo-bo  
Buckshots and a lugged gun used upWho's up next? No one  
I go run the whole one, hopped in, stopped  
When I noticed that the quote is from good times  
I'm the manThere goes the brothers who bit ooh goody  
They got 'em surrounded description blue hoody  
That's what happens when ya wanna wear your apparel like mine[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
Couldn't figure it out?  
Ya lose in the end

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