

# Still

## Claas P. Jambor

Still, kill  
Still, kill  
Back up in your ass with the resurrection  
Is the group harder than an erection  
That shows more affection  
They wanna ban us on Capitol hill  
'Cause it's die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas  
All along it was the Geto, nothin' but the Geto  
Takin' short steps one foot at a time and keep my head low  
And never let go  
'Cause if I let go, then I'll be spineless  
I'm goin' insane  
I think my mind just goes outta control  
And judge your subjects muthafuckas read about  
I touch on the shit that they be leavin' out  
I seen this muthafucka's 9 smokin'  
I seen the same nigga with the 9 die with his eyes open  
And simply what this means is  
He didn't know that every dog had his day  
Until' he seen his  
I bet you muthafuckas will too  
Because it's die muthafucka, die muthafucka still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
(I-I think it's somethin' in the water man, it's just  
Gotta be in the air)  
Ahh fuck, chuck's on a killin' spree again  
With guillotines for men  
I walk around town with a frown on my face  
Fuck the whole world, gonna catch a murder case  
The murder rate  
May increase if your caught up in the world  
While it's dyin', I guarentee you're fryin' 'cause I am  
On the verge of knockin' muthafuckas out for no reason

Once I get down there'll be no breathin' it seems when  
Muthafuckas wanna calm down, put his palm down  
Seems I gots to lay the law down  
Now it's on pow what you wanna do? I'm askin' you  
Step to face I'll break your ass in two, bastard you  
Rather swim in some fuckin' hot tar  
Before you fuck with Willie D 'cause what I got for  
Your ass will make you shit your meal  
'Cause it's die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
How many niggas brought they irons tonight?  
(Tell me)  
How many niggas wanna ride tonight?  
(I do)  
Pick out our victims when the time is right  
We get they ass up off the corner 'cause they dyin' tonight  
Niggas be all up in my mug  
But it's a different story when them muthafuckas coughin' up blood  
(When he died, lookin' in his eyes, was he as he cried?)  
I bust another cap in his ass and he died, time is 5  
Niggas be shootin' the gift like they for real  
But when it jumps, they ain't got no murder skills  
So Bill just, chops 'em down, watch 'em fall  
And cut their ass head to toe, jaw to jaw  
But I'm-a make your bitch ass holla  
'Cause I'm-a put a hole in your head  
The size of a half a dolla  
(Fuck around and get your cap peeled 'cause this is)  
Die muthafucka, die muthafucka, kill  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still  
Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still

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