

# When Death Becomes U (feat. 50 Cent)

## M.O.P.

There's nowhere to run to, when death becomes you  
Some say your soul may burn in the flame  
Can front if you want too, but niggas who merk you  
Will come to your tombstone and piss on your grave  
You a rider right?, down to ride tonight?  
Nigga you gone ride or you gone die tonight  
Nigga cock the steele, it's kill or be killed  
Nigga shit is real in the field What's the procedures nigga, when you got a hammer in your mouth?  
Will you lay down and cry? Will you stand up and die?  
Like the man that I am I'm a legend in the town, now  
Since your all gangstad up let's get the fuck down  
Big Bill Danz and I'm reppin for buck town  
Niggas see me dummin, I'm coming clutching the pound  
Don't worry bout my whereabouts, we air 'em out clear 'em out The pressures on now, you need to get your  
hammers out You too tough nigga, you done wrap it up  
Brownsville Fif put in the call, we ready to brawl with every one of you all There's nowhere to run to, when  
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You got these young niggas hollering' Copper tops on my block, like Niggas don't give a fuck  
I seen a nigga shoot my moms  
Right in front of my motherfucking face  
See in the 'Ville' ain't no such thing as a stray bullet  
When your index finger on the trigger and you pull it  
Slugs ain't never out of season  
All you gotta do is give a motherfucker one reason  
Blood stains on the cement  
Same place he stood, that's were you leave em'  
And don't back it out unless your squeezing off with your gun  
Cause you gone get your punk ass robbed for your gun  
You know the drill  
I'm a give your ass 3 seconds to bounce  
And you better not jog, nigga run  
Fuck that , Dumb bitch, rest in piss

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