

# Dead or Alive

## Lucky Uke

Wanted dead or alive  
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I don't know which way to go  
Fuck it might as well go both  
Because these niggas want my soul  
Get these mother fuckers trying to reload  
Got my index on the trigger  
Screaming why am I selling figure  
Introduce you to your digger  
Put your ass beside the vicar  
See I know where you hang  
Got some killers in your gang  
Plus I'mma' be the blame  
For leaving the mother fucker unrestrained  
Piper shots to the brain bitch, say my name  
And watch me get the five shots shooting nine lots  
Give me props, I shoot a cop  
Then I watch his body drop  
That'll make this crooked cop, stop it if I go  
To the pen watch my back and we can all break out  
I'm screaming free me  
Until we get parole I'm shaking D P  
Believe me I'm a kill them on TV with the glock on the repeat  
Putting all their souls deep you're watered down and so weak  
Dead or alive so recognize that I got shots for my guys  
Between your eyes mother fucker rapalot for life  
Wanted dead or alive  
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Don't want to hang out  
Want to grab this tek and blow my brains out  
Niggas you got some problems  
I got my own don't call my name out  
If the bullets rang out  
For the fuck why they wanna see me  
Who the fuck gon' wanna be me

Lay down and know that you're free  
Kill the bullshit 'cos a nigga gon' bullshit  
Smoke weed and worry  
Separate keys get dirty  
I'm calling on God he's worth it, he's worth it  
My daddy left me lonely  
My friend that I call my homey  
Who got me just like only  
Keeping the dark trying to ride this pony  
My nigga Mo is locked up  
My brother Twans locked up  
Plant the grass on es and rock up  
Three of my brothers and no mo  
No jealous slays no fo fo  
In the hand where you put that po po  
Free all my niggas, for the rules this world free 'em  
All that figures, now take this nigga  
Face down mother fucker and gon' meet your digger  
Get up stand up don't give up get paid and live up  
Mother fucker made up break all this bullshit  
I'm gunning with the full clip and still most wanted  
Wanted dead or alive  
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See I'm stressed with pain  
My grandmama told me that I was blessed with the game  
I took it and I sold my whole life to the game  
So everything I thought my whole heart I gave  
From G-packs to weed packs  
It's giving me problems, I really don't need that  
See I got a boy on my back  
That I been running since them ways back  
Tell Uncle Sam  
That I'm gon' stay black  
And fuck those silly cars stirring my shit  
Up under this six flat  
And tell them hoes who be diamond kissers  
Trying to take control of a niggas riches  
They can get they nose out a niggas business for it  
Down here trying to set the wife off the fix and  
I don't play that praying for my downfall I'm making  
Dome shots on all y'all  
Got us retaliating like outlaws  
Dead or alive mother fucker I'm black bro

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