

# Life or Death

## Prime Minister

\*Talking\* Gunshots

Chorus x2

I ain't a killer but don't push me

Still still fuckin' talkin'

You niggas still breathin'

Which side are you on

Life or death

Chorus x2

The Kila Klan Kaze gon' watch you bleed

Ask Jesus for forgivin'

For all the sins that I did

I'm trapped in a storm

In a place we call Earth

I tried to stop but I just slid

Into a path where hatas are dwellin' my life

Lie in the hands of others

It's so fucked up in this place we call home

Cause it's the back stabbin' bustas

I separate my folks from friends

Is the type of click that I be in

It makes it difficult for me to decipher

Who came to ride to the end

See Ana it's all

Be every be wonderin'

If I'm gonna see tommorrow

So I pack my heat

Off in these streets

Bitch to relieve all this drama

I'm settin' my stake high

To a g to make g's

Cause I'm known to be the mackBut soon as I take two steps to the

future

It seems I get pulled three steps back

You see less fortune in niggas

Start lookin' suspicious neglected

See we were cool

Now I hate em'

Inject the pain'

Suffocate em'

You smarter than (??)  
See ain't no love for no busters  
You punks is shaded like graded  
See you ain't shit I don't trust ya  
Life or death  
Theres no one left  
The engines miss so brace yourself  
Will they allow me to have these doors  
I close my eyes

And I lost my breath  
Chorus x5  
Which side are you on  
Life or death  
The Killa Klan Kaze gon' watch you bleed  
Never mistaken your life  
I be taken so watch your step (watch your step)  
The borthers out there sit wonderin' how can I overcome life  
With no closer def  
But prophets has raised me up from the grave  
But I'm afraid to come back to my life of sin  
But see when K-Roc just keep on and take so hes oh  
(fuck a friend bitch)  
Fuck a bitch  
Kill the trick

Lifestyle serves down for my hustle man  
Prophet Entertainment motherfucker wanna burp  
Killa Play can you say what you do  
Keep it to what you through life or death  
Triple 6 witness is victims  
Or speakers no bitches don't know what is K-Roc himself  
These no one left  
Spank a bee  
Ckeck a bee  
take a nigge she leave him here  
And thie D's when you fuckin' with P fool  
You and coll you and Lou who  
Be in the Killa Klan Kaze will blast if I motherfuckin' have to  
Real from my palm hand niggas in my trunk trunk  
Bot they redrum  
Why don't you come and get your head bump  
Lumps ah what I want  
Better for your body  
More Scanman rap  
Drop (??) in the dungeon

All I want is you to come and walk along with me  
Three 6 Mafia and Killa Klan Kaze  
(??) is what they had you send to me  
Can you like feel my breeze  
See fool breeze between them trees

Chorus x2

Which side are you on

Life or death

Life or death

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