

Till I Die

Machine Gun Kelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

One time for the city
My city Bitch, I'm from The Land, till I die (till I die)
Till I die
On the East Side till I die (till I die)
Till I die
Bumpin' that Bone Thugs till I die (till I die)
Till I die
In the hood, I'm good till I die (till I die)
Cle till I die, hoe Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
Puttin' on, puttin' on
Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
Puttin' on, puttin' on
Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
Puttin' on, puttin' on
Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
Puttin' on (Kells) Where you from?
Straight outta the muthafuckin' crib, hoe
On 128th, me and Slim, doe
Dead broke, we were smoking mid, bro
Baby mama hollerin' "How we suppose to live though?"
Fuck that! Beat the game up quick, though (Blow)
Everybody in the team eating
Green meals, green leaves, it's the green season
Catch me on Lee, up at Sharks eating
Whippin' with the hot sauce like I'm street leaguin'
And 1 though, on the porch getting cut though
On first block with the blunt rolled, me and Dub-O
My city, my city, been turned up from the jump though Bitch, I'm from The Land, till I die (till I die)
Till I die
On the East Side till I die (till I die)
Till I die
Bumpin' that Bone Thugs till I die (till I die)

Till I die
In the hood, I'm good till I die (till I die)
CLE till I die, hoe Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
Puttin' on, puttin' on
Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
Puttin' on, puttin' on
Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
Puttin' on, puttin' on
Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
Puttin' on Where you from? Y'all know, y'all know
It's tatted up on all my squad, hoe (Squad!)
I roll J's in a 12 inch RAW paper
Erry'day I live life like Pablo (Pablo)
Y'all know, y'all know
I'm tatted like I don't need jobs, hoe
Nobody's gonna stop me getting paper
Erry'day I feel like El Chapo
I was getting high in the 6th grade
Throw my hands in the hall on the first day
Scared of one of my hoes gettin' knocked up
Snatching purses in the mall, getting locked up (bitch)
Bitch, I needed paper, I needed paper
Dreamin' of the penthouse on the elevator
The hood taught me don't talk, just walk mine
Timbos on the curb by the stop sign (Kells) Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on
East Side, West Side (Puttin' on, puttin' on)
Cleveland for life (Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on)
East Side, West Side (Puttin' on, puttin' on)
Ay Uptown to down the way (Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on)
Uptown to down the way (Puttin' on, puttin' on)
EC to the Heights, all day (Erry'where I go I'm puttin' on)
EC to the Heights, all day (Puttin' on, puttin' on) Bitch, I'm from The Land, till I die (till I die)
Till I die
On the East Side till I die (till I die)
Till I die
Bumpin' that Bone Thugs till I die (till I die)
Till I die
In the hood, I'm good till I die (till I die)
EST till I die, hoe

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