Never Take Me Alive

Young Gunz

Ya know what we doin' here
Young, H O V
From the number one, R O C
We got another one
Yo, it's a big payback, revenge at the tip of my lips
Grip on my fifth and brought my big K back
Y'all don't understand some of the pain I go through
Half of y'all can't even dig it, y'all can't even picture
A motherfucker killin' someone you close to
And they say it's over someone you close to
And they family approach you
And you dealin' wit' his family emotions
And these motherfuckers say
You ain't focused at the same time
But they wasn't on the same vibe, I remain calm
This aim mine when it's game time
Though you gone dog you spirit still wit' us
For the clueless we just clearin' the picture
And we airin' them niggaz
Ridin' hard 'til we bury them wit'cha
Show you how much we care for you niggaz
And I'm ready to pop my crew to 'for they let me get popped
Rest in piece A L, O reddy, and hop
(They'll never take me alive)
It's Young Neef, Y G
From the number one, R O C
We got another one
(They'll never take me alive)
It's Young Neef, Y G
From the motherfuckin', R O C
We got another one
(They'll never take me alive)
The commission was our vision
We ain't it, see it come to fruition
We ran outta time dam
You think I'm just a fan you out your mind
That was my motherfuckin' man and my partner in crime
Big you had the Mafia, me, I got the property
Got a lot of these fake families out here copyin'

But nigga trust I'ma flush all this bullshit
All this fake Tupac and fake Suge shit
We ain't the first to make hood shit
We ain't invent the wheel but we made the Goodrich tire
And now we hood rich
And I rhyme like my momma still in the hood shit
But my momma got V12 under the hood
She got C L on back of the 6
Now my only job is to help little Chris
Get his momma out this bitch, avoid the drama out this bitch
(They'll never take me alive)
Young, H O V
From the number one, R O C
We got another one
(They'll never take me alive)

Young, H O V
From the number one, R O C
I got another one
Just lost another one, we'll always love you dog
Just like my mother son, my second brother dog
They say we go to hell when he die we ain't lose 'em
But Hov say, "Throw it up" so we gotta keep it movin'
So me I maintain but it's stress on my brain
But your death ain't in vain
Lost my breath when it came and, uh
They say we joyce in death but the pain
Best believe my first boy gon' be blessed wit' your name
All that's left is your face on the picture
On my dresser in the frame and it just ain't the same I'm like
Dam man, how my another homey missin'
Not to mention big homey stressin'
Where do I go for advice, man, it's shows every week
But its bodies every night
Men is cold on these streets and, uh
Niggaz know the police and the drama it's still there
And my momma she still there
(They'll never take me alive)
It's Young Chris, Y G
From the number one, R O C
We got another one
(They'll never take me alive)
It's Young Chris, Y G
From the motherfuckin', R O C
We got another one

(They'll never take me alive)
Now it's no turnin' back, it's like a gat
Once you pull it dog you never put it back 'til you clap
Tell the hood I'm back this ain't rap
This is shit I'm just tellin' you on a track, I relax
Niggaz fell into the trap, you like a puppet wit' no strings
We hella good at that, in fact
Exactly where you at is where we wanted you for months
So we could come thru wit' Mack and hrat
This is war my niggaz
Y'all niggaz is drawn like cartoon figures, it's a fact
We pour out a little liquor 'cuz we lost a couple niggaz
But we 'bout to get y'all back, we sat
We plotted y'all demise
Got a box wit yo' size and your name attached
How you lu'dat, it's only right
B I in L.A., God bless your life
(They'll never take me alive)
Young, H O V
From the number one, R O C
I got another one
(They'll never take me alive)
Young, H O V
From the motherfuckin', R O C
We got another one

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