

# Death Before Dishonor

## 2 Pistols

2 Pistols, Mr. Mercy to you bitch  
Justice League, BMU, oh yeah  
You already know what this is nigga  
It's too easy, death before dishonor mothafucka  
All this shit you niggas talking, haha, we survive for money This to every nigga in the game, put your hands on  
heart  
Make a pledge to the streets that you will never ever talk nigga  
Death before dishonor nigga, death before dishonor nigga  
Death before dishonor nigga, death before dishonor nigga The jury and the judge, I put that on my life  
That I will never take a stand even if I'm facing life  
Death before dishonor nigga, death before dishonor nigga  
Death before dishonor nigga, death before dishonor nigga You see these pussy ass niggas got the game twisted  
Tryna testify the stain, they call that dry snitching  
Listen, real niggas stay solid but these Kanye West ass  
Niggas speaking through the wire Fire that boy hot, don't sell him nothing  
He want an ounce now half a bird  
Later them people coming with them indictment papers  
When I was a jiddy blood they call 'em 'Now or later' All money ain't good better know that  
When I was 7, alphabet boys snatched back  
Brah, is what I got for you cheese eaters  
Rat niggas that be fuckin' with them fed people That nigga got loose fouls at the mall  
Solid niggas know the niggas that I'm talkin' 'bout  
Yeah, it's blood money in this mothafucka  
No need to ask me questions 'cause I ain't sayin' nuttin' This to every nigga in the game, put your hands on  
Heart  
Make a pledge to the streets that you will never ever talk nigga  
Death before dishonor nigga, death before dishonor nigga  
Death before dishonor nigga, death before dishonor nigga The jury and the judge, I put that on my life  
That I will never take a stand even if I'm facing life  
Death before dishonor nigga, death before dishonor nigga  
Death before dishonor nigga, death before dishonor nigga Welcome to the Album, ha, ha, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>