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 moneyThis 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 niggaThe 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 niggaYou 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 wireFire 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 laters'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 peopleThat 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
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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 niggaWelcome to the Album, ha, ha, yeah

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