

# Death Comes In 3's

## Fabulous

R.I.P to the competition  
I heard that death come in 3s  
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(There is no competition 3)The-the grill, the-the-the grill  
The-the grill, the-the...  
The-the grill, the-the-the grill  
The-the grill, the-the-the...I think by now that you and I know  
And if you don't,  
The motto in my hood is "Do or Die", ho  
That just means you do or you die, but you decide though  
Writing shit about me? Now thats a suicide note  
I should drive a black hearse, with a suicide do'  
Nickname that shit "Coffin Car", but keep your room inside though  
Lights on, day time, and I usually ride slow  
We on that "Boys II Men", its so hard to say goodbye, "Flow"  
Hop out in that all black, they like, "Who just died, bro?"  
I say the competition, but they ain't look too surprised though  
They be talkin sideways, keep that to a side note  
An L.A bitch, that ain't my fault, she wanna be crucified, yo  
Jesus Christ, he's just nice.....  
Wait, I ain't say that right.....He's just Niiiiice  
And I heard that death comes in 3s,  
Someone please, come get these,  
Little rapping bumblebees  
Had they buzz, now its gone,  
That how it usually come n leaves  
They was hot, I was cool, enough of that summer breeze  
Some of these,  
Niggas say shit, I tell em don't mumble please  
Keep bumpin' your gums, I wish all you bitches gum disease  
You know somebody hatin', give em this number, please  
The number is, 1-800-Hum-On-These  
Killed it once, killed it twice, usually I just come n flees  
Killed it for a third time, (cuz I heard, "Death Comes In 3s")  
Well, I'm back and I'm prompt, nigga  
Arrogant and so pumped, nigga  
In my world ain't shit free, there is no comp, nigga  
Ridin round with my Bronx nigga

Who wanna come n romp nigga?  
Can't kick a man when he down?  
They ain't say we cant stomp niggas  
Flashlights, candles, be prepared for this black out  
Black shoes, black suits, black skirt, black blouse  
Car service, black 'Lac's  
Couple racks in my black slacks  
Dime bitch, Ace of Spade, I should be yellin' out Blackjack  
BBM in my black Bold, yo bm in my black rolls  
She look like Ms Universe and I'm 'bout to be in that blackhole  
Get my nut, then fade to black  
Damier the grey to black  
On the road, we got the Heat, just imagine D-Wade and Black  
You wanna play dumb? Black, thats cool  
I'ma play HBCU, you can get yo black ass schooled  
Welcome to the Funeral University  
Death comes in the 3s, this the third CD

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