

# Do or Die

## Kid Capri

Do or die, they know, know what I mean, bring your clique

Come on, do or die, bring your clique, bring your clique

Do or die, bring your clique, bring your clique, come on Yo, yo, I flash knowlegde not scandal, watch me  
dismantle

Your handle, lyrics like candles they burn on waxes in your sandle

Microphone Vandal, KRS one'll make 'em scramble

When they gamble, I tear them like flannel, you wanna battle? You is a dreamer, I put up my Benz, you put up  
your Beamer

I guarantee ya, I leave ya standin' with your beaper

Double or nothing, you put up your sneakers and your megaspeakers

You'll have no sound, while, I'll be uptown in your AdidasDon't mess with teachers, we pray for peepers  
We no cheaters is rare, but we wax that fair and square

Don't even stare too long or dare the wrong, I'm there and gone

With a, really simple, sing a longDo or die, I'm sayin' it's you and I, bring your clique, bring your clique

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Do or die, I'm sayin' it's you and I, bring your cliqueYo, yo Kid Capri is the dopest, open up the door  
Let me come in the place before you recognize the raw, yo

It's right in your face just a little taste, yo, I'm kinda nuts like Planters

The haters save your money 'cause this album is bananasI'm flashin' just a little style, for a little while, been  
flowin' like the Nile

From when you was just a child, now it's '98, and I will not hesitate

You'll be floatin' in the lake, you're not no heavyweight

You're lightweight, I devistate on the equal racesNo, I'm not a racist, but no race could really face this  
I hate this, no I don't, you'll face Kris, no you won't

You know you broke 'cause what you want ain't really dope

Like a billy goat, I ram your set like, blaow

Who cares, how you like me now, you're on the groundBoogie-Down, let me make one thing clear, BX, baby  
this is our year

Try here and die here, superfly here, as I threw my spear near

Think what to do my dear, I'm new and clear, my clarity's amazing

Still blazin', played the low on occasion, we make hotter, John Blaze

You niggas, rockin' in the wrong ways, I make your head knockWhile, the song plays, Kid Capri bombs bural,  
bombs thorough

Now, you know what you can vibe fuck talkin' your mom's herald

Let's make it happen, me and you rappin', fuck wack raps

Fuck where you sell your cracks at, it's all good but your rap-style

Seems to be common, if ain't no real shit you don't need to be rhymin'Do or die, I'm sayin' it's you and I, bring  
your clique, bring your clique

Do or die, I'm sayin' it's you and I, bring your clique, bring your cliqueSouth Bronx, I'm smaller, not bigger,  
drink water not liquor

So I slaughter quick your lyric-lick, you move like a ninja

I'm all up in your white blood, my style is devestatin', your renovatin'

Like hood, what, you expect when I'm on the set, don't forget

I'm givin' in cash and wreck, you still ain't ready yet, better yetWhen I connect all y'all hit the deck, heck, you  
might as well

Sign over that publishing check, you ain't worth, my style is ugly

And dirty, if you ain't close to the thirty you really haven't heard of me

But don't worry, hurry in the clubs I get with 'emGot styles for the eighties, nineties, and the new millennium

Only sucker MC's be like Kris got some is with him

Because they can't get with him, only the best sit wiht him

Cops don't be friskin' him, gangs be enlistin' him

Nations be missin' him, you really think you dissin' him?Do or die, bring your clique, bring your clique, come  
on

Do or die, I'm sayin' it's you and I, bring your clique, bring your clique

Do or die, I'm sayin' it's you and I, bring your clique, bring your clique

Come on

Do or die, I'm sayin' it's you and I, bring your clique, bring your clique

Come on

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