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 onYo, 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 scamble
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 clique, bring your clique
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
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