

# Till I Drop (Ft. Truth, Gadget & Veze Skante)

## Deuce

Those fools are never gonna rap again  
Yeah, we go push all you motherfuckers back  
It ain't over till its over man  
Revenge its like a motherfucker, ain't it ?Love me, Or Hate me, but I ain't stoppin till I'm on top  
I'm screamin' "Fuck the world" like 2pac  
Say my name and you might get shot  
Its NineLives muthafucka till I dropWhen the guns go off they pop  
We leave your body outlined in chalk  
If you talk you better learn to walk the walk  
'Cause its NineLives muthafucka till I dropThey call me Skante Bigante  
Ok I'm reloadin'  
Stick let the drum spray  
Damn that flake got me loaded  
Catch a standin'ovay  
Clap until your up and open  
Daddy bring the heat out  
Someone leave the oven open?  
Bitch who you kiddin'  
We be hotter than a sun blaze  
So fucking fly I don't need a run way  
Blunts full of rush  
I be stamin till my longs gave  
Gotta, Gotta get paid  
Now fuck someday  
Blocks of the chalk  
And a spoon full of H AYE  
Stay with more choppers  
That the muthafuckin has  
Truth call up Deuce like dude what it do  
Looks pops for the loot  
Ain't no tellin what I will do  
I'm cock aim and shoot  
Hu I see you  
No icu in the world that save you  
I be all about the paper  
Baggin up the yaper  
On my barbershop shit  
Give tha brick a taperLove me, Or Hate me, but I ain't stoppin till i'm on top  
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If you talk you better learn to walk the walk  
'Cause its NineLives muthafucka till I dropYou can Love me, or Hate me,  
I don't give a fuck  
What you tryin'to date me?  
Either way either you on my nuts  
But, whateva you thinkin wont stop this supa star  
This world is mine to rape  
Fuck it like stupid groupie boards  
Use a magnum extra-large  
But I'd ooh rather do it raw  
These pussy rappin faggots sissy bastards, realy turn me on  
And I'm gonna stick it on them  
Man my dick is gettin hard  
Fuck em all  
And i'm a prove it while I do it like its my jobIf it is I stick my dick up in this bizz  
I get it off  
While I'm ticklin the clitoris by stickin it in soft  
Just to trick em like I'm fickle  
And its possible I'm fluff  
But my dick is quick, to switch the brick  
And give it to em rough  
I'm a sick and twisted son of a bitch,  
No disrespect to mom  
But she gave birth to a kid way worse than dahmer, Bin Laden  
Or Saddam  
Persistent I'm a sadistic killer  
Ready to uni-bomb  
Gadget , if faggots want static  
Tell they asses bring it onLove me, Or Hate me, but I ain't stoppin till i'm on top  
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If you talk you better learn to walk the walk  
'Cause its NineLives muthafucka till I dropI spew hate, in every direction I spit  
I'm tearin it down, everything you built  
I already found niche, snitches  
Ain't never gonna stop me, this is it  
I can hear my voice bitch  
Everyones know I'm on fire, shit  
Its the reason why these white kids buy this  
There's no more undead, it's nine lives

This punk-ass better go home or retire, with his mama  
Cause its already too late to stop what I did  
It hurts when I rip this mic' up, slap you upside  
And call you my bitch, if you can't play the game fucker  
Better stand outside it You ain't never gonna have no fame again  
Both you and your boyfriend in bed  
Look at these faggots  
How I beat them with just a touch of a pen  
I could a smacked you hard,  
But I tapped you bitch  
And wrote this song instead  
Like I said in story of a snitch  
We are not best friends  
I almost flew over the cuckoo's nest  
I had to get shit off of my chest  
You tried to push my ass  
Off the edge ,  
But I got nine lives homie  
I ain't dead Love me, Or Hate me, but I ain't stoppin till i'm on top  
I'm screamin' "Fuck the world" like 2pac  
Say my name and you might get shot  
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If you talk you better learn to walk the walk  
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Songwriters

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