

# 6 Million

## Do or Die

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 million ways to die  
Double M when I lock the glock  
And pop open up six more see we ease  
Seventeen of these  
Freeze a brother like a holocaust  
On the call to get all the rip off the adimin  
To break a tip off the other men  
And did we bury the men  
Cause nobody carry the men  
In the land with the zone begin and I'm in the zone again  
The triple beam is my only friend  
Fantasy become reality  
Damn man it's hard to breathe  
Damn man it's hard to leave  
So when you're all deceased  
Don't even guard you're grill  
You ain't hard to kill  
Flip this bitch get rich  
Closed caskets, dresses,  
How I come on the meal  
Shit, cause on the real (shit)  
I could pick off  
The lick off for real  
Click, get my steel fixed, shit  
Doin' what I wanna do  
Doin' what I gotta do  
Gotta do what I wanna do, nigga  
Now I can stand on OPP like Knorr  
Count em' in two's kill them all in four's  
If you can stand erect  
Then you demand the check  
So watch, demand packs  
See if they all the tag

Casualty, Italy, to the B  
Another enemy sprintin' to the meal  
Avenge catch another killing spree  
Body left on the Kennedy  
E way, where he say a-k carry a-k's  
Spray till the midday  
two nine double M ya'll  
If all fall  
I pretend to take off for  
Killa kill em' all  
Come and see what you never saw  
In the raw  
(Bitch, Bitch, Bitch, Bitch, Bitch, Bitch, Bitch, Bitch)  
I close his eye's  
In the middle with the index  
Shoot him up with two Tec's  
Don't give a fuck who flex  
Now ask these blue  
When I ask these blue chickChorus x2  
Flip this bitch get rich (6 million ways to die)  
Closed casket, dresses  
I,How I come on the meal (you on the real)  
You just dead wrong (you just dead wrong)  
I'm head strong  
In a red zoneKillin niggas is a misdemeanor  
Visualize puttin' heads in the guillotine  
Match the side if I can't in a nigga drink, slug,  
Gotta ride from the side on the barrel  
The unseen  
What I mean  
We remember Tec's go  
Leavin' niggas on the scene like vegetables  
And next you know  
Fuckin' with the stunt, dipping off a blunt  
Put you in the back in a rug  
I'm gonna die  
I'm on the ground for long  
Sayin ' but this is the lid  
Cause a god, bet'cha ya know  
Why don't you slow down  
Nigga wanna throw down  
Slippin' in the clip  
And you know with the four pound  
Nigga gonna pop the pill  
But won't shoot to kill

So why you shoot to thrill  
Because your heart ain't real  
I'm let loose the steel  
And overwhelm the feel  
And blow the chest  
Off A nigga when his body still  
'cause when its numb and um  
I'm shootin' dums and um  
Sucka it's just for fun  
And once I'm on the run  
I'm unstoppable, you droppable  
Keep my eyes on the obstacle  
Itty bitty bang bang  
Motherfucker to the head  
Leave him dead  
Pain't a picture red  
Cause he's hard  
Leave him in the dark  
Nigga disregard  
If he starve  
Gotta deal with my mom  
Nigga bark  
If you hard  
Cause, finish the job is my motto  
And I'm eager  
Just to rip your testicle  
Blast the door  
Then throw a bunch a water hoe  
Still it seems just like a "Go"  
Cause I'm holocaust  
How you feel when you dealin' with a real gChorus x2  
6 million, 6 million ways to die chose one  
Bitch, bitch....Bitch In your neighborhood like Vietnam,  
Everywhere I step theres a dead body  
Even though they aint got shit on my block party  
And even when you see me that's no surprise  
To your eyes, you realize  
When I drop bombs everyone dies  
It's seems to me you other niggas wanna test my skills  
Me for real  
When I come with this 187  
I'm from that ill state  
and eliminating me, be impossible (me, me)  
Try and touch my body  
You got to come through obstacles

Come now follow  
No remorse is what you journey will be  
And when ya blow me  
That's when you will die instantly  
Can you feel me  
Got homies that was lost in the storm  
Reforms of evil spirits  
The seven seals is open for the chosen as I spoke it  
6 million ways to die  
I'm a feed ya  
That super natural creature  
Just save the place and I'll beat ya  
The elopian  
There's no one here provokin' us  
Just scope and smoke is my mission  
Competitors take a glance at the predator and never ever more (little bitch)6 million ways to die x8  
6 million ways to die choose one x4

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>