Kill or Be Killed

New Years Day

[Verse 1Jay Rock:]You woke up this morning
Not knowing blood will be on your garmits,
Hour glasses and informants
Look that's crawling down your harness,
See them demons and them omens staring at you
Mind control they want your soul
And then your rolling with them just know where you going,(hellbound)
Twelve rounds came out that 4,5, look up to see 25 that's alot,(let's rewind)
When you pulled up on them 6's bust a pistol busting bitches nigga's looking suspicious load em' up while you,(switching switching)
Hungry enough to come and get you,
Hope the gun is coming with you,
Gonna have to shoot it out or shoot infront(won't pitch em')
Time is now you wasn't focused you seemed up like you had posted,
No tags it was stolen and then it was murder motives,
Blink of a eye you looking right at yo demise as they hopping out they gonna ride
It's a homicide on yo life,
The coldest thing you didn't see and now you laying there bleeding
Hopeness they keep out your weakness and now you hope to see light,
[Chorus: Krizz Kaliko:]See out of my body's where they want me, they think they can catch me slipping they want me, so I sleep with one eye open, cause you never know when you wake up and you're gone,
[Verse 2Jay Rock:]Now the doctors they operating pumping your heart infront of yo momma yo dogs
If you don't make it you gone,
On the way to the trauma center
They taking to long swerving in and out of traffic yo mamma tell you,(hold on)
Your bodies filled up with holes
You feel your body getting colder smelling that death in the air the reaper waiting for your soul,
While your fighting for your struggling to get some air yeah, when that line flat then it's a tag on yo toe,
As your soul start to travel out your flesh you see yourself lying on that gurney all bloody buddy it's a mess,
Wish the best upon your flesh
But your flesh might be dissapointed,
Pray to god that you anointed while awaiting your op union,
While he pointing in that waiting room

Going through the motions all the screaming and comotion
As they split yo body open, for the surgery and accertainly as seems that it's over better pray that you hold over,
Call your bloods how you was potent, I said maybe cause your safety is for certain out your hands,
Not your momma not your daddy not your girl not your mans,
None can save you hope they play you in a memory when you fly,

You made but your ligaments ain't alive
Wish you had died
[Chorus][Verse 3: Tech N9ne]Threatining messages punk got ahold of my voicemail,
Plotting and planning damaging, on giving this boy hell,
Hopped off of my boy hell,
Man I hope they enjoy shells,
Dropped, all up on they property gotta get cist when this toy yell,
Nigga I ain't dying just cause you jealous
I'm gettin' relish and I sell it my shit developed
So well that a deaf view can tell it,
I smell it he femalish roll up cause his gal I nail it spell it,
B-i-t-c-h but killa's wit' a sells pitch,
I'm gonna be dropping chopping alotta of body's gonna dropping from this,
Never gonna be another motherfucka fucking living in my land will wanna be talking some shit,
Cause I got kids niggas,
And I do it big nigga
But for the safety of my babies crazy now look what I done did nigga,
Hop off my tour bus in your town I'ma scope you out,
Hoping that I find you when I hear that shit that you spoke about, l
Like I'm goin' feel shit,
Like it's gonna be a real hit,
But you're just like that chick that gave you my number a little bitch,
Been in your town over and over you still absent,
And I do meet n greets, nigga you fo'real acting,
I'm sick of yo ill yapping you gonna get your grill blackend,
That's from the steel clapping that's 5'6 vill rapping it will happen, bitch!
[Chorus]

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