

Till I Drop (feat. 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
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 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
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 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
It's NineLives muthafucka till I drop When 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 drop

Songwriters

EUGENE SHAKHOV, RICHARD MORALES, JIM MILNER, ANTHONY RAYMOND LEONARD JR.,
ARON ERLICHMAN, WILLIAM ASLANIAN JR. Published by

Lyrics Â© DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>