

'Till I Drop

Deuce

[Truth]:

those fools are never gonna rap again
yeah, we go push all you mother fuckers back
it aint over till its over man

revenge is like a mother fucker, aint it?[Deuce]:

Ninelives.[Deuce]: Chorus:

Love me or hate me but I aint stoppin till Im on top.

Im screamin fuck the world like Tupac.

Say my name and you might get shot.

Its Ninelives mutha fucka 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 mutha fucka till I drop.[Veze Skante]:

they call me scante bigante

ok im reloadin'

sticks 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 fuckin fly i don't even need a run way

blunts full of kush

i be steamin till my lungs cave

gotta, gotta get paid

now fuck someday

blocks of the chalk

and a spoon full of H (aye)

stay with more choppers

than the mutha fuckin HAs

true call up deuce like dude what it do

look pops for the loot

aint no tellin what I'll do

I 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 da brick a taper(Deuce(Ninelives))

[Deuce]: Chorus[Gaget]:

You can love me or hate me, I dont give a fuck.
What you tryin a 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 broads.
Use a magnum extra-large but Id ooh rather do it raw,
these pussy rappin faggots sissy bastards really turn me on...
and Im gonna stick it to em, man my dick is gettin hard,
fuck em all and Im a prove it while I do it like its my job.
If it is I stick my dick up in this biz to get it off,
while Im ticklin the clitoris by stickin it in soft,
just to trick em like Im fickle and its possible Im fluff,
but my dick is quick to switch the brick and give it to em rough.
Im 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 Im a sadistic killer ready to uni-bomb.
Gadget, if faggots want static tell they asses to bring it on.(Deuce(Ninelives))

[Deuce]: Chorus[Deuce]:

I spew hate in every direction I spit,
Im tearin it down, everything you built.
I already found my niche, snitches
aint never gonna stop me, this is it.
I can hear my voice bitch,
everyone knows Im on fire, shit,
its the reason why these white kids buy this.
Theres no more Undead, its Ninelives,
this punk-ass better go home or retire, with his mama
cause its already to late to stop what I did.
It hurts when I rip this mic up, slap you upside
and call you my bitch if you cant play the game fucker
better stand outside it.
You aint never gonna have no fame again,
both you and your boyfriend in bed.
Look at these faggots, how I beat them with
just the 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 cuckoos nest, I had to get shit off my chest,
you tried to push my ass off the edge, but I got Ninelives homey,
I aint dead.[Deuce]: Chorus

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