

# Az, Doe Or Die

[AZ the Visualiza]

Yeah, New York Undercover baby  
Whole lotta things done changed...  
Yeah, there's a lot of people puttin black eyes in the game  
Knahmean? Time to do this though...

Check it

I had a block locked, but took a fall now I'm off my feet  
I gotta eat, so it's back to these fuckin streets  
And I will grow cause I'm an old timer  
I bring the drama to any nigga, his babies or his fuckin mama  
I got a look like Tevin Campbell  
But still I gamble, hustle and scramble  
Cause money is muscles in this damn zoo  
And in order to make it, you gotta take it  
Be the boom blast booze bend or break it but don't fake it  
That's why there's no guilt for these trife niggas bloods I spilt  
Took what they built, flippin they drug game on tilt  
Cause in New York, dealin drugs is a sport  
You either sell it, smoke it, shoot up or snort  
Either way you're caught  
And since I'm in it, now I'm in it to win it; sky's is the limit  
No more being some motherfucker's lieutenant  
Shit, from this point that's how I feel, I wanna fly  
Yeah, it's either doe or die

[Chorus: x2]

It's like a jungle sometimes  
It's like a jungle sometimes  
It's like a jungle sometimes, the weed smoke makes me wonder  
How I keep from going under

[AZ the Visualiza]

And all hoods I hang with mix slang in they language  
Love, kickin that gang shit, sellin on the same strip  
Hustlin hard, no matter how much we hated  
So dedicated, even our dreams are drug related  
Shit, puff bananas, not even the cops can stand us  
Cause of the way we vanish, everytime they come to can us  
25 we get the money live - fuck all that funny jive  
The streets is our only source to survive  
And before any teeny-boppers think about tryin to stop us  
I rather put your head, through the propellers of a helicopter  
Cause all my peeps be playin for keeps  
Straight out the litter, so bitter  
these bandits don't even need sweets  
Bringin the ruckus, like some mad motherfuckers  
Move at night like truckers  
When suckers see us, they duck us  
Shit, only the real can relate to things a hungry man'll, try  
It's either doe or die

[Chorus]

[AZ the Visualiza]

And ever since I was a tarface baby, watchin Scarface  
I dreamed of guns and tons of coke on a car chase  
A fat connect with a kingpin Colombian  
Plus props from crooked cops, payin him tops not to run me in  
Keepin my toaster in a shoulder holster  
Havin hoes playin me closer, sexin on a silk sofa  
Livin the life of the rich and trife  
Rugged but sharp like a kitchen knife

Without stress from some bitchin wife  
What a life, that's why I be on what I be on  
Always ready to war for a score that's sure to put me on  
And until then, I won't seal in what I'm feelin  
It was inside that I cried, but now its spillin  
I'm goin all out, until I fallout; so much of a menace  
when I finish milkin New York I'll have to fall out  
On the run, cause I know feds'll try to knock me  
and railroad my soul to a hellhole if they got me  
But not me, I'm goin out fightin until I fry  
From hot lead no lie, like I said it's either doe or die

[Chorus]

[AZ the Visualiza]  
Visualizin the realism of life and actuality  
Fuck who's the baddest  
A person's status depends on salary

[Chorus]

[AZ the Visualiza]  
If not why not  
Either you're in it, or your in the way Baby Pah  
New yields, no quills  
I want it all..

[Chorus: repeat until fade]