

Do Or Die, One More Way To Die

pimp up through the.....

pimp up through the red see like mooses the coldest phenomenon/
let me take ya to the place where giliteen dreams/ and triple beams make bodys do triplelean/
if its seen then im in the zone,seein red lights shootin ova ya mothas home/
whats going on 30 thirty red dots fly live ta the dome/ for the head shot
"lookin from an angle strangle, you can see demons and angels tangle/
weery 'cause the niggaz standin near me cant see me or hear me/
i will murder u and your main man wit these same hands/
closed caskets cant hang man, its hard to explain man, but my game plan/
is ta, is ta take em to that same land where 357 slugs on shift/
and wit 357 slugs on shift so imma show where these slugs gone fit/
where the f**k they gone fit? in there artery's/
i never understood why these demons and angels came a part of me/
which make me murder more probably,in the zone my zone get zoned out/
for the wrong bouts, 'cause niggas pullin chrome out blowin domes out/
let reverse this psycho psychology, what the f**k is this screamin inside of me/
its gotta be demons wit mental inteleivity/catchin my mysery flippin these clips and open'n up seven

chorus

when demons and angels tangle, (one one one one)its one more way ta die
(one one one one)its one more way ta die,(one one one one) one more way to die ,4x

verse 2

in the night i cant sleep, visions of demons in my bed so i aim wit a target/
these mu f**kaz got my mind in the zone so i pop wit the chrome and im born to be heartless/
and regardless, im in the wrong state of mind im high, im wyped off off some laced weed/
if you bitches outta line when u face me, betta bring a livin god to erase me, to replace me/
'cause i can rise every night wit the glocks, and x off the man kind/
understand i aint playin to defend mine,i want the world in my palm in the due time when i do mine/
'cause i kill in better multitudes, line em up and i off em dude/
say a word and im offing you, f**k around set trip get a buzz and i off ya crew/
what you bitches really wanna do, wanna war im in thirst mode/
i was born to react to the first blow/
leave ya body in the spot where the hurse go/
let the lord sort em out when the wind blow/
lucifer in the physical, f**ked around with the spirital/
demonized individual, hit ya wife wit the pump make her jump 4 feet real high like a virtigo/
say hello to the devil, say hello to the devil 'cause here i come and you cant f**k , cant f**k wit me.

chorus

its a level behond wrong and devilish, bringin ta life some shit ya should never wish/
we bout to settle this, once and for all/
you diein tonight but it wuddnt my fault/
you chose what the f**k you chose and took that road i had to/
take it up wit god or satan bitch or blame that hoe that had you/
see im at you , look at the evil that cash do/
right down to the tip and a mask you/
so dont ask who when i pass throo and mash too/
do the math foo, aint no hoes on this side/
we that gang you dislike f**k a fist fight these thugs betta have they shit right/
'cause its like this forever maybe ta slit yo wrist is betta/
is you slipped and missed the set up, and now you hit and spit and wet up/
shit done led up ta this, aint no turnin back at all/
squeezein wit my back ta the wall, leavin you bleed and even retrievein that stack from ya draws/
i blast and i pause, and another ranged out, isnt it strange how/
we comitte murder then just go and hang out wit that thang out/
and a dub up in my lungs ,you get done up in my slums/
'cause the come up got us sprung/

(one one one one)

chorus