

# Do Or Die, Shut 'em Down

[Do or Die]

Ew weee them niggas down there tip  
Dam man they holding down there  
Who the fuck is that man lets walk down here and see who this mothafucka is  
I don't know who in the fuck it is who this nigga is down here  
Mothafucka telling niggas that make a scene  
Grab them straps man  
Hey homie (whats up man?) what you doing down here man?  
(hey man I'm working here)  
You ain't working nobody in this mothafucka man  
(this mans chief told me to)  
Hey fuck your chief nigga ain't no mothafucka gonna work right here  
Nigga lets go strap up then, what the fuck  
We gonna whoop your ass now nigga  
Tell us whip this mothafucka man

Sip on some gin and act the fuckin' clown  
If chiefs ain't gonna get them bitches then watch how fast I shut em down  
Since half a block and they gonna said I'm shot  
Like they ain't seen a mothafucka standing out all night slanging rocks  
Oh I suppose to say and fuck the hoe  
But they don't know Beelow gonna take this glock and introduce it through  
They fucking door  
It's time for war well I ain't backing up  
See one more nigga serving rock is the last time cuz he's packing up  
A guerilla shit nigga where your heart is at this shit for real  
Serve a nickle or dime I'll mob on bitch you betta shoot to kill  
Or walk the fuck off alive shut down your spot  
Don't smell the fuck off your scent from blocks and blocks  
Money to be made and we gonna make it  
But how in the fuck would I let you and finally let no other mothafucka take it  
So I'm taking packs like I was off the shit  
Nigga he balled a fist the one on the right came with a swing so I can toss the bitch  
Lesson 3 put on sheet so they can take em off  
A real killa and although I know his dick is soft  
17 shots cause family visited his fucking town  
In the city of Chi whre mothafuckas born to clown  
Go pound for pound and mess with clip lets go to war  
Over money and power you got to know just what you dying for  
I know this shit is just some ground  
After yours and mines be here when we gone but for now you got to shut this mothafucka down

[chorus]

Now if the bitches try to clown  
Shut em down, shut em down  
And if they step on your toes  
Shut em down, shut em down, shut em down  
Now if them bitches try to clown (try to clown)  
Shut em down, shut em down  
And if they step on your toes  
Shut em down, shut em down, shut em down

Open your eyes to some real shit  
Where nigga be packed with real clips and if you flip that clip betta leave your ass in danger  
Increase my anger get more tied you betta close shot  
Niggas at your set ready to kill your whole block  
And this shit won't stop untill I give that last word  
Coming at my birds you get what the fuck you deserve  
An empty tip with no customers in your gang ways  
Could avoid that shit and still be out here getting paid  
You let a nigga from that joint run your fucking life  
You tell em this it's you that got to pay the price  
So save your life you got a betta chance to relocate  
Make one mistake Ima send you to that resting place

Start having bad dreams waking up in the mad scenes  
Fuck with this killa I don't think you know what it means  
This shit I die for shit I make you cry for  
He ain't such you shit but it's the same nigga you lied for  
Aint this some shit took ya life with 4 rounds  
Take over ya spot and now we got to shut em down

Some bitch be claiming sex  
Now striping em down with shit to do for niggas  
You can't be ture with a nigga so what you do for niggas is come clean  
And I'll be flipping through the bud and holsters  
Search all the working with all with working with no love and pop that ass with one slug, ugh  
It's getting outta hand cuz you fucking with some idle I'll have it all  
So that they ready to fall and put some names across the wall  
How do it feel when you fucking with those veterans  
They told the men shut down his body now we back again  
With about 10 plates to make you vomit in your own hands  
You and all men mamma say stay outta the business of grown man  
The choice was yours and now your zero in 4 days  
Got nigga from the old days who kill in cold ways  
We giving em work and now they wanna bring it to the tape  
Mothafuck your name mothafuck your reputation  
Now what you in is alot of bullshit  
Got nigga running around like cheated with 9 millimeters and a full clip, ugh  
I grab the hitman by his mouth  
I'll ride ya, dodge ya, and slide ya to your death with no regrets  
I touch his neck his pulse is gone  
I shuts him down, I shuts him down, I shuts him down

[chorus]

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