Do Or Die, Ultimate Shutdown

[Verse One:]

This be those Zero mutherfuckers and I'm full of that liquor Man fuck your team fo' they don't make paper Better roll much guicker Niggas think I'm token Cus I'm not workin And he ain't gonna setup shop If I die tonight then I pay the price But he ain't gonna take my block Mutherfuck them down Just give 'em them pack They'll keep on comin If a nig try to clown Then I swear on mom Better keep on runnin Ya call yo' man I'ma call me man Then see what an eye fo' an eye fo' Kill one I'ma kill ten And thier whole damn mob Prepare to die fo' Keep one in the hole Better get your jack Cus I'm real when I roll When I'm up in a bowl Woulda hit him in the dark And in the light I still wont miss With a gat an ?? Muthafucker I'm a go-getter Hit a nigga in the spot And that's so bitter If a nigga ain't a man He'll fo' fitter All them eyes on yours So you know strillah To a po' killa Think I'm doped gettin hype Trippin fiend bout to explode Dressed up black clothes An layin them hoes Tight when the bus gonna get low **Cus** ?? Let's work from the fo' fo' Blew the mutherfuckin' head Like a mojo She smelled like ho-bo Shes scattin' dirt Gettin work for the po-po Shut em down [chorus:]

Go on nigga nigga do 211 Game mak-make 'em do 187 Shut that bitch down Shut that bitch down Were dat nigga now Were dat nigga now

Go on nigga nigga do 211 Game mak-make 'em do 187 Shut that bitch down

Shut that bitch down Were dat nigga now Were dat nigga now Go on nigga nigga do 211 Game mak-make 'em do 187 Shut that bitch down Shut that bitch down Were dat nigga now Were dat nigga now Go on nigga nigga do 211 Game mak-make 'em do 187 Shut that bitch down Shut that bitch down Were dat nigga now Were dat nigga now [Verse Two:] Now it's my ?? brother Older niggas and G's For sellin weed on my spot But how in the fuck You gonna work my block Im supposed to be supreme chief In this area And since you didn't get up with me Mutherfucker Im'a bury ya The bigger the merrier I stack more G's So Im ahead of ya Im bettin ya The average field of a thousand niggas Ain't scared of ya So you have that nerve To cross the nation with your bitch ass Only got one proof That's why you kiss ass Cover your face While you get blast Them unseen murderer's Come in a dark mask So drop your Glock before That toe done tagged Or get smashed I'ma make them Feel a hundred of Berrettas Through they sweater I told you I was goin' get ya And knock you out the picture

[Chorus]

[Verse Three:]

Now gettin my sack Get a mutherfucker whacked Kill a mutherfuckin nigga Over two keys If the bitch got beef with a nigga Its the nigga ?? And I'm all in the face with Uzi Shut the trick down Where the bitch now

?? cuts them all and the bitch down Lookin for the young punk Put em all in the trunk Get assualt with pump Cus they trick made Nigga all them flyin Dope fiends shy in Callin security It's just ya punk ass Just ain't feelin me Take this an that Woke up in the mornin And kissed the gat Stash the patch Pass the gat While then fuck your nation What you facin Violation Clean your neck Off this ?? off my set Aim for the hill What the fuck you said Nigga ol chief We all to rush Home which we all Don't stress Bulletproof bullets Through your bulletproof vest Screamin down to the rain god Shoot for me Get your game guy Po-po just can't hang now Dummie blow Step on my toe What you own This life an soul Money can't get you Out of this hole Here my nigga So it's time ta unload Fuck what your heard It's what you told Back up Before you lack up Ugh whole troop get stacked up Ugh Max up when you act up Shit watch me clown to shut em down [Chorus:] Where dat nigga now

Where dat nigga now

Where dat nigga now Where dat nigga now

Where dat nigga now Where dat nigga now

Where dat nigga now Where dat nigga now

Shut that bitch down Shut that bitch down