

# Hussein Fatal, Death Before Dishonor

Intro: Fatal

yea we aint got nothing but pain and missery, so we choose to share this shit over the mic, either th

verse 1: Killa Black

I know niggas that run around not wanting to live  
that will run up in ur crib and put one in ur wig  
fuck with the kid, Ill show you what a vegtible is  
you aint die but ur folks say its best if you did  
Black is toubled, my mak got strapped and mussled  
either rap or its back to the crack to bubble  
time is short, these fiens on line to snort  
I caught cases and lost trial ??? court  
what you know about 23 and 1 in the box  
c.o searchin down ur cell for the weed and the ox  
bed check gotta get on your bunk  
and them gay ass cops strip search just 2 peep at ur nuts  
lock down late night thinkin life aint fair  
ask ur wife for a visit, yea I might be there  
fuck everybody dawg is the way you feel  
u ask me what my life is like, I tell you mine is real nigga

Hook: Fatal  
repeat 2x

Death b4 dishonor, Ill never worry  
eyes blurried saying goodbye at the cemetery  
and Im squeezing on this trigger with hate  
till Im free and all these niggaz relate

Verse 2: Fatal

never been a victim, these guns I bought for bangin out  
cocking back dumpin punks in the way only hanigin out  
amuzed from the grey and the haze  
disillusioned from the spreyc of the gauge  
Ima gangsta killa, about my squilla for realla  
not ur average drug dealla, no love, I plug niggaz  
and I aint askin for sympathy for any sentence they givin me  
I be poppin my 5 and droppin niggaz in the industry  
why I write it so fast, its engraved in my head  
please go with me lord, I got a grave in my bed  
apoligies to my mama, she aint rased me crazy  
tell the babies I aint mad but the stage is ???  
maybe its true the weed had some of my mind freeze  
trying to raise Young D and running behind e's  
you dont really wanna be infront of my blind e  
clock stoppers, killin glock, nigga ur time will freeze

Hook: Fatal  
repeat 2x

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