

# Pastor Troy, If They Kill Me

[Chorus]

If they kill me  
They best to be ready to move [3x]  
Cause my folks coming back  
My nigga to kill you  
[2x]

[Verse 1]

This is a song for  
Them niggas talkin' bout killin' me  
Something to listen to  
Before I go on my killing spree  
Y'all niggas ain't shit to me  
A bunch of followers  
And when I catch your ass  
I'ma swallow ya  
Bitch I'ma bury ya  
The mo' the merrier  
I pray you out with your niggas  
They can carry ya  
Pit bull terrier, fightin' the Pekinese  
You wanna crank up your war  
Bitch come fuck with me  
I got some real g's and then some g's that  
I teach them niggas  
And lay low off in cacilac  
Off in the Cadillac, 2002 edition  
It's Pastor Troy, fuck boy  
And your benediction  
It ain't no contradiction  
You walkin' thin ice  
You put your money down monkey nigga  
Now roll the dice  
Claim he gone take my life  
I got the trick for ya  
I got a 45 hard as a dick for ya  
You kill me

[Chorus 2x]

[Verse 2]

These niggas plottin', prayin  
Cryin' they hoes  
Don't hate me, my nigga I'm chose  
Those, suckas and bustas don't like it when you gloat  
The same bitch you crying to  
I fucked the hoe  
Uh-oh you didn't know  
That she was buck wild  
Strong possibility that that may be my child  
Look at you now you feelin real fuckin short  
Now keep on bustin your ass for child support (dumb ass nigga)  
I'm at the fort  
Eating steak and liftin weights  
Nice ass crib five cars I'm straight  
But on the other hand  
Look at you little man  
Grindin' ten years  
Barely got a grand  
And, you talkin bout killin a man of God  
You gone bust hell wide open hot rod  
I'ma, represent D.S.G.B  
And kill any nigga  
With plans of killin me

[Chorus 4x]