Do Or Die, 6 Million

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 million ways to die

Double em' I lock the glock To pop open up six more (??) Seventeen at the knees Freeze a brother like a holocall On the call to get all the rip off the Adimin To break a tip off the other men Did we bury the men Cause I'm gonna carry the man In the land with a zombie again and me zombie again My triple beam is my only friend Then see become reality (??) it's hard to breathe (??) it's hard to leave So when you all deceased To forgot to grill You ain't hard to kill Flip this bitch go rich Closed caskets, dresses I, I, come with a meal Shit, cause on the real (shit) I could pick off The lick off for real Click, get my steel fixed, shit Doin' what I wanna do Doin' what I gotta do Gotta do what I wanna do, nigga Now I can stand on that like Nor Cut em' in two till them all in fours If you can stand erect Give the man a check So watch them in a pex See if they all the tag Catch the T, Italy to the B Another enemy sprintin' to the meal (??) never have to spree Body left on the kennedy e way Carry AK spray two the midday two nine double M y'all Date two nine double in y'all, if all fall Oppurtunity call for a kill 'em kill 'em all Come and see what you never saw, in the raw Bitch, row, bitch, row, bitch, row, bitch, row I close his eye Them nigga with the indea Shoot him up with two tens Don't give a fuck who flex Now ask these blue I'm gonnask these blue chick [Chorus: repeat 2X] Flip this bitch get rich (6 million ways to die) Closed casket, dresses I, I, come with a meal (You on the real) You just dead wrong (You just dead wrong) A head strong In a red zone Killin niggas is a missemee Visualize puttin' head to the guilloteen

Muset decide if I can't in a nigga drink slug Gotta ride from the side on the barrel The unseen, what I mean Remember and rip your test go Leavin' niggas on the scene like vegetables And next you know Fuckin' with the thug (??) of blood Put you like a rug I'm gonna die I'm on the ground for long Sayin ' but this is the lid Cause a god, bet'cha ya know Why don't you slow down, nigga wanna throw down Slip in in the clip and you load with the four pound Nigga gonna pop the pill, but won't shoot to kill So why you shoot to thrill, because your heart ain't real I'm let loose the steel, and after I'ma peel The brother shot, fuck a nigga When his bod is steel Cause I'm numb and dumb, I'm shootin' dums and um Sucka it's just for fun, and once I'm on the run I'm unstoppable, dropable, keep my eyes on the obstacle Itty bitty bang bang, motherfucker to the head Leave him dead, paint a picture red Cause he's hard Leave him in the darn Nigga dis god If you starve Gotta deal with my mom Nigga bawl If you hard Cause finish the dime is my motto And um It's get to rip your test go Let's go Done throw those water hoes Still the same just like ago Cause a holocall How you feel when you dealin' with a real g [Chorus] 6 million, 6 million Bitch, Bitch.... Enter your neighborhood like Vietnam Everywhere I step theres a dead body But yo've never got shit on my body party And when you see me that's no surprise To your eyes, you realize When I drop bomb everyone dies It's seems to me you other niggas wanna test my skills Me for real When I come with this 187 I'm from that III state In and makin' me be impossible (Me, me) Try and touch my body You got to come through obstacles Come now follow No remorse is what you turn and will be And when ya blow me Thaat's when you will die instintly Can you feel me Got homies that was lost in the storm Reforms of evil spirits The seven (??) open for the chosen ever spoken 6 million ways to die I'm a feed ya

That super natural creature Just save the place and I'll beat ya (??) There's no one here provokin' us Just scope and smoke is my mission Competetor to a glance at the predator and have ever more (lil bitch)

6 million ways to die x8 6 million years to die choose one x4