

# Do Or Die, I Got A Problem

[Chorus x2: Ak 47/Young Buck]

I got a problem with you bitches, and since I got a problem with you bitches  
I'm about to handle nation business  
Knock off the witness so he can't witness vicious attitudes  
I'm fuckin at you dude I'm fuckin at you dude

[Belo Zero]

I'm about to snap and let my index work (my index work)  
And gonna put no stain up on your forehead but instead its well'd up in your shirt  
In the darkest alley niggaz put in work, with a jerk  
And a nigga gone fall or back up cus we come with two chromes and act up  
Like these bitches being counterfeit i'ma bring some drama to your home  
Like nigga we aint gonna fly for shit, and besides it get on some lethal shit  
How many niggaz want a war when they know they fuckin people get  
Cheif four dome smacked up tech nine the shoes will back up  
Put a pause on the knife appologise twice or I might just act up  
He's standing bare when he can barely stand  
How many ignorant muthfuckas gotta lose there life to be a man  
That super shit gone break your dinner plate  
Cus I got 16 hollow niggaz and they quick to go retaliate  
Wait we got about 16 20's that will be 32 muthafuckas comin off up in your ass nigga

[Chorus x2]

[AK 47]

Comin quick with the 17 hot ones, acommodated by the 17 shotguns  
Tell the muthafucka with the malfunction, how to function  
Hit him with the pump 2 times rewind, hit him with the pump 4 times flat-line  
Murder with them tech nine tactics, accurate but I'm checkin not staggerin  
Put a magazine in the mack 10 with a way to stack men  
Action, blidop, blidop, blidop, blidop from the mack 10  
Tear that ass up with the teflon I got the guns and numnumz  
Rip off his arm uhh uh with the pumps that any individual  
That really wanna go toe to toe, blow for blow from the mid to the alley  
Automatic tetherin', hit em in the abdomen, veterans,  
Can't live from the earth to the moon to saturn  
I'm deeper than the mind think, aint no time to blink  
Bitch your shit gone sink  
Flip you off up in it and come back more crazy then Freddy Kruger  
Got 6 million ways to do ya, 6 million slugs to disperse in the realtor  
A to the Muthafuckin K aint shit to play with, got a problem bitch then say it  
My intentions spray it, vicious as hannibal, I'm a beast not a animal  
(remember this) 17 in the mist of a group bitches to scared to shoot

[Chorus]

I'm fuckin at you dude, with the attitude of dynamite with fire at the fuse  
Listen, man I'm from the slums of the land down under the ground  
Thats under that ground world renound thunder,  
CHICAGO ILLA, GO AHEAD AND CALL ALL YO KILLAZ  
NO HESITILLA DEATH WILL BECOME ALL YOU NIGGAZ  
Psycho Drama Do or Die, its self-explanitory muthafucka you will die  
Some realers come for you,  
I got a problem with you so that means I gotta get you  
The moment I see you tryin to stop this shit I distribute,  
So choose your meneuvers carefully bitch or loose it (why)  
Cus this informations vital use it  
Listen, my life is mayhem and music  
And you interveining with anything and nigga you can nice and execute it  
So download and compute it and nigga we'll holla  
Just remember bitch's that I still have a problem

[Chorus]