Dead Or Alive

Wanted dead or alive (4x) I don't know which way to go Fuck it might as well go both Cos these niggas want my soul Get these mother fuckers trying to reload Got my index on the trigger Screaming why am I selling figure Introduce you to your digger Put your ass beside the vicar See I know where you hang You got some killers in your gang Plus I'm gon be the blame For leaving the mother fucker unrestrained Piper shots to the brain bitch Say my name and watch me get the five shots Shooting nine lots Give me props I shoot a cop then I watch his body drop Gotta make this crooked cop stop it If I go to the pen watch my back and we can all break out I'm screaming free me Until we get parole I'm shaking D.P Believe me I'm a kill them on T.V with the glock on the repeat Putting all their souls deep you're watered down and so weak Dead or alive so recognise that I got shots for my guys Between your eyes mother fucker Rapalot for life Wanted dead or alive (4x)Don't want to hang out Want to grab this tek and blow my brains out Nigga you got some problems I got my own don't call my name out If the bullets rang out For the fuck why they wanna see me Who the fuck gon wanna be me Lay down and know that you're free Kill the bullshit cos a nigga gon bullshit Smoke weed and worry Separate keys get dirty I'm calling on God he's worth it he's worth it My daddy left me lonely My friend that I call my homey Who got me just like only Keeping the dark trying to ride this pony My nigga Mo is locked up My brother Twan's locked up Plant the grass on e's and rock up Three of my brothers and no mo No jealous slays no fo fo In the hand where you put that po po Free all my niggas For the rule's this world free em all that figures Now take this nigga Face down mother fucker and gon meet your digger Get up stand up don't give up get paid and live up Mother fucker made up break all this bullshit

I'm gunning with the full clip And still most wanted

Wanted dead or alive (4x)

See I'm stressed with pain My Grandmama told me that I was blessed with the game I took it and I sold my whole life to the game So everything I thought my whole heart I gave From G-packs to weed packs It's going to give me problems I really don't need that See I got a boy on my back That I been running since them ways back Tell Uncle Sam that I'm gon stay black And fuck those silly cars stirring my shit up under this six flat And tell them hoes who be diamond kissers Trying to take control of a niggas riches They can get they nose out a niggas business for it Down here treying to set the wife off the fix and I don't play that Praying for my downfall I'm making Dome shots on all y'all Got us retaliating like outlaws Dead or alive mother fucker I'm black bro

Wanted dead or alive (8x)