

# Kill Or Be Killed

Esham

In 1989 I was pushin dimes out the crack houses  
Tryin to get my mail on?  
I got my self on?  
I murdered 2 baseheads coz they tried to tell on

The nigga with the 3-5-7 chrome, my mind was gone  
When I did dirt, I was alone  
Got on  
Got strong

I put my homie down, and we was down  
In the summer time we made it snow all over town  
200 Gs made money still coming in  
Gotta connect with the ill columbian

No matter who you trust you simply cannot win  
It's always fun in the beginning but it's pain in the end  
My homie got shot, murdered on 7-mile  
In broad daylight

At night  
I squeeze the AK tight  
And fear I might be next in line  
For the body choke outline

Its going down...

Kill or be killed nigga  
You ain't reel nigga  
Feel my steel nigga  
It seems niggaz want to test me  
Police out to arrest me  
Coz the streets want to? child molest me  
I emptied out the full clip  
Now police got they hands full of bullshit  
Its drug related  
So they hate it  
I figure it was that nigga who I last saw the ????  
Murdered my homie in his cherokee  
I saw that nigga at the mcdonalds drive through, so I pulled up to his ???  
And unloaded my dumper  
He had, his bitch and his baby in the car  
But I didn't give a fuck, automatically unloaded, all of they asses got stru  
ck  
187 on my pistol bullets to throw away  
Cop cars pull into the mcdonalds as I try to get away  
They say we got the car surrounded, come out with your hands up  
At this point I didn't give a fuck  
It's going down...

Murder weapon in my hands, dead bodies I blast  
Havin the whole city's souls just to dig up the past  
They want to negotiate my surrender, no way I ain't goin out like that  
I looked at him, and cocked the gat  
Flashbacks of bloody bodies and cemeteries  
So I did what was nessacary  
And what was nessacary was...

(cops yelling out stuff)