Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, die by the skill Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, choose how you live Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, die how you live Kill or be killed, in a battle field Die by the skill, dawg, these streets are too real This nigga named Rob, he was hot up on the block He sold a bunch of rocks, he ran from the cops A young nigga ridin' clean, at the age of 15 Kicked up out his momma's house, daddy was a fuckin' feind He was straight, though. He ain't have a bunch of problems But, if he did, his revolver would solve them Stayed up in the projects, stayed breakin' bitches necks Stayed up in the club, fresh to death, in the gucci set He was tryna get his act straight, so he turned to rap He was tryna sell his last ounce, then out comes the gat Man, they tried to rob him, tried to take that niggaz life But he bust them niggaz back, Rob took the robbers life Ride, get high, visualize the moment This is Rob to the robbers, listen closely.. "Man, you hoe ass niggaz got me fucked up think ya'll can rob a motherfucker like this." "You know who the fuck you fuckin' with?" Oh man, he hit "Gimme my shit, lil' bitch." Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, die by the skill Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, choose how you live Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, die how you live Kill or be killed, in a battle field Die by the skill, dawg, these streets are too real Okay, Rob done get caught up in some crazy stuff 'cause that petty ass robber tried to test to Rob's nuts Now, Rob is on the run. The word spreadin' through the hood Rob shot that nigga 5 times up by the school And such an ass boy, had a tape, he was snitchin', too That's how the murder got linked back to Rob, fool Man, this shit is wild. Yeah, this nigga was a golden child Tryna come up from rags to riches like he stayed on 8 Mile Fuckin' with that shady ass white boy up on that dope He shoulda known that white boy was talkin' to them folks Rob gone up outta dodge, called his lawyer, told him the biz Told him he ain't have no control over the shit that he just did Man, keep a nigga straight if a case get up on me. (Fo sho') I was comin' clean out the streets to the industry. (End of show) "Man, that's fucked up, man A nigga tryna do sumn positive, man, always gotta turn out deadly." It's serious in the streets... it's watchin' Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, die by the skill Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, choose how you live Kill or be killed, in a battle field Live how you die, nigga, die how you live

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