I'm too hard to kill, I refuse to die

Sweat tears and blood, paid dues alive

In these streets I roam, I've been blessed to live

Could've easily got caught up in my yesteryears

But I'm here~! My story remains the same

I ain't changed a bit, I speak words of pain

From a frozen heart, lost what's left to lose

I'm alone and what I promise is death to you

And it's true my only fear is I have none

My conscience makes me keep me to myself cause I blast one

And I can fall asleep right next to a dead man

I'm cold, I put bullet holes all off in your headband

So, bring me death cause I've been itchin to see

if it's an afterlife, aim it at me, cock it and squeeze

Please... back to back to back to back to back, nigga From my first fuckin album nigga And I still can't be fucked with, trust me

I'm the truth in here, I give up what's real Not afraid to die, not afraid to kill But afraid to lie, and too scared to steal Cause what's mine is mine, and what's his is his In these streets it's clear, punishment's severe If that line is crossed that's when them guys appear It's like nothin you've seen, so fuck what you've heard It ain't what you believe, cause it's deeper than words If that silence is broke then somebody's comin to blow holes in yo' upper body, leavin a bloody coat to be viewed by these dues who feel like this When it's enough said it's bloodshed, believe that shit nigga Cause we that sick nigga, you see that bitch - get her! Cause he that snitch nigga, so squeeze that's it figure that you watch what you say, you say it and die What you cherish is close to me so don't testify

Straight up hood nigga, made it rappin Yeah, caught a break huh My life put down in words homey That's some real shit, yo

A rapper - you hated to love, respected and feared what I'm capable of there's nothin they say in our ears I'm a soldier for fortune, I've got murderous plots Plus I'm suicidal, walkin this parking lot With my dangerous thoughts, I'm a dangerous dude When I up it and cock the hammer I'm aimin dude I came in to do, I'm a killing machine And with life comes a price so I triple the fee When it's trippin with me, either you win or you lose In the end he who wins is he who finishes fools I'm sentencin you, to a home in the sea With the lint in your pockets, you rolled with weed Exposin the weak, you hoes fin' to sleep with the fishes bitches and y'all should know the demeanor

Know the rest of you motherfuckers wish you could be that real I tell you what my nigga, be real with your motherfuckin self

I am Facemob nigga~! I am the best nigga

I am the back to back to back nigga

Y'knahmsayin? Yeah