

Until Yer Dead

Snak the Ripper

Yo, I'mma' be brief, let me tell you how I'm livin'
I be finna' criminal the life that I was given
Shit ain't easy bein' poor, just try'na stay driven
The sins I've committed probably never be forgiven
The bills are piling up, you can hear it if you listen
That's the sounds of all the oportunities I'm missin'
My record label think that I don't need a pot to piss in
Don't be supriised if you hear that Scott got sent to prison
Cause' I'm feeling kind'a fed up with my current situation
My currency is low, like the level of my patience
Pacing round the crib thinking bout' doing something rash
Like, calling you for drugs and snatching up your fuckin' stash
Pokets never deep, got me crazy for the cash
Show me a beat and watch it get completely fuckin' smashed
Tryin'a focus on these obstacles and go and obtain
But, not a grain of motivation left inside my brian

(Chorus)

I've lost control and I don't know if I can get it back again
My heart is cold and black and probably be like that until the end
I realise your lies are just disguised to get inside my head
Look in my eyes, I'll be screaming "fuck yer life" until you're dead

(Verse 2)

I'll stab your wrist sockets, for try'na dig into my pockets
The game to the bitch clones and dick jockers
With flip-phones and wrist watches
Fuckin around with me will leave you prone to voo-doo and witch-
doctors
We some shit-talkers, but you know we walk the walk
Every watch has gotta' stop at twenty after for a glock
If you don't like the way I rap then you can suck my cock
Like an oral can of four to score motherfuckin' rock-s-s-s-s
This is music for the lowlifes, dirtbags and those types
That understand I'm just tryin'a expand my green like grow lights
Flows that are so tight, they make your head explode like
The tyre on an old bike, ridden by an old dyke
Vocabulary's scarier and hairier than a pitbull terrier
Just tryin'a fuck the game, you go ahead and marry her
Cause' when I'm done, easy, take her out back and bury her
This is the disease, and, you are now the carrier

(Chorus)

I've lost control and I don't know if I can get it back again
My heart is cold and black and probably be like that until the end
I realise your lies are just disguised to get inside my head
Look in my eyes, I'll be screaming "fuck yer life" until you're dead