

Somebody Gone Die 2 Nite

Yukmouth

Rapper> YUKMOUTH

Cd> Godzilla.

lyrics> Somebody Gone Die 2Nite.

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FEAT..BENJILINO,FATAL HUSSEIN,THA REALEST,TECH N9NE.

(Benjilino)

Somebody gonna die tonight
Get all of my niggaz,time to ride tonight
Disrespect a killa and them bullets gonna fly tonight
A nigga gonna die tonight
Somebody gone die tonight
Get all my niggaz,time to ride tonight
Disrespect a killa and them bullets gonna lfy tonight
A nigga gonna die tonight

(Verse 1)

(Tech n9ne)

Hey yo i'm sick as a motherfucker,bitch you a motherfucker you t
ryin'to diss on a motherfucker like me i'll kill you motherfuck
ers it's a motherfuckin' shame how the motherfucker came and gr
abbed my motherfuckin' name,and get to blowin'out ya motherfuck
in'brains, i fuck hoes like a motherfucker,even yours you mothe
rfuckers Tech N9ne is a motherfucker,i'll dispose of you mother
fuckers pros,they wanna suck us,+Mitch Bade+ niggaz wanna buck
us get the motherfucker,hit the motherfucker,kill'em and don't
say shit,motherfucker,i'm pissed them a motherfucker,twist that
motherfucker,lift that motherfucker,Hey nigga you my motherfuc
ker Cause you busted on them motherfuckers,shot up them motherf
uckin crew.Motherfuckers who diss me,motherfuck you,I'm raw as
a motherfucker,pop trunks on these motherfucker,Niggaz is wrong
as a motherfucker,wont get a motherfuckin'thing trip of this m
otherfuckin'heat we bring motherfucker.

(Verse 2)

(Fatal Hussein)

I was raised up to blaze bang blicks Hussien gets pissed if fla
mes spit watch how pretty the pain get nigga,High til i die,Bur
ry me a G i'm srapped,A made nigga never worry me i'm free this
is stricly for my niggaz now,bless the dead,you know life goes
on,We pour out a lil'liquor now,But i'm puttin'pressure up on '
em when they under these glocks,And these pussies are panicked,
to get frantic,Cause me and Yuk here
Somebody gonna die,Not me,nigga i am stuck here,Rap related,Cri

minally activated and evil i wouldn't want to be you behinde my
fuckin'Desert Eagle young guns fire,And niggaz bleed smoke add
icted to livin'like a fuckin'felon while beefin with rookie cop
s,For the cookie rocks niggaz sellin',i'am an Outlaw.

(Verse 3)

(The realest)

You see our adversaries crumble when we rumble with sick catasr
ophy Fuck all these niggaz,it's the West in me that's why i got
ta keep a vest with me,And i'mma ride 'til i rest in peace

(Yukmouth)

Makaveli rest in peace,All these wannabe's like Master p
All these niggaz screamin'blastephemy,You ain't Pac nigga,Tatte
d up in them magazines Bandanna'ed up in them magazines,You ain
't Pac ,Fuck Percy

I put him in a hearst where the dirt be I'm blood thirsty,42 sh
ots like James Worthy These lames in the game ain't worthy to t
ouch meals,Ya heard me,I bust 30 in your P.miller in Jersey,The
dirty dirty is better off without you Double X-L (XXL) doubt y
ou ,Wrote a fucked up ad about you cause you wack as fuck,You n
eed to let ya kids bust Quit fuckin'off ya brothers careers and
give that shit up,Mini me nigga wannabe somebody else,Rappin'l
ike Tupac, can't be yaself that'll get you shot ,better be some
body else,Everybody on No Limit sounds like somebody else,You
got a nigga that's shounds like Dru (Down),A nigga like Mystika
l A white boy like Eminem,the bitin'is critical Ya son wanna be
Bow wow,The shit is pitiful,what a bitch nigga would do for a
hundred mil'or two fuck off his niggaz too,Cali aint feelin'you
,I bet C-Murder locked up thinkin'bout killin'you nigga,Rap -a-
Lot Mafia we get the scrilla too,roll with a thousand niggaz to
o,You bitin'ass nigga you.