Esham, Kill Or Be Killed

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 u trust u 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...

chorus: (x4)
Kill or be killed nigga
u ain't reel nigga
feel my steel nigga

it seems niggaz wanna test me police out to arrest me coz the streets ?wanna? 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 struck 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...

chorus (x4)

murder weapon in my hands, dead bodies i blast havin the whole city's souls just to dig up the past they wanna 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)