

Live By It

Benny The Butcher

The Butcher comin' nigga
I know you got your gun on you nigga
Fuck you gonna do with that though?

Guns don't make you safe
But I'm strapped with mines
It's about awareness and your reaction time
I gave hammers to little niggas who not responsible for 'em
The power of having a gun a big obstacle for em
In every hood in the country, yeah, the cans flarin'
Street niggas won't outlive their grandparents
But fuck you s'pose to do when its hate that they got for you?
And you easy to trace cause your face recognizable, huh?
I kept it straight
Being fake was never honorable
We different cause runnin' round with snakes never bothered you
Talk that tough shit, you never see me jackin' it
This heat clappin' make street savages peace advocates
I'm on the West coast with a bitch that's East African
I used to take a nine out a brick and repackage it
OG's put us on and we cherished it
Now I want my young niggas shooters like Pete Maravich
You shot up a crowd and thought you was gangsta
But hit a kid cause killers don't go to shooting ranges
You know my neighborhood was super dangerous
A record deal will get you lit, but a robbery will make you super famous
These new niggas just stop and pull it
Traded in his innocence for a box of bullets
If there's work in the house it belong to the trapper
And guns on tour buses always belong to the rapper

Live by it, you die by it
My little man ride around strapped
Hunting for an opp he can catch
Live by it, you die by it
Knowin' if he don't kill him he coming back
But he said he good 'cause he gonna handle that
Live by it, you die by it
Kept mine on me wherever I was at
Heard some niggas had some money on my hat
Live by it, you die by it
.223s, Ks, and Macs
You send a shooter here I'll send em' back
Live by it, you die by it

Look, I get the drop on a nigga
It come from the hoes first
We follow the load first
That's what you call homework
See the dope gonna lead you to the stash spot
When you see that padlock
You know it's a jackpot
Listen, for a minute robbery was my new profession
Pop up at your crib dressed like UPS men
Show me where the money at or get your neck slit
And we don't even count it, on to the next lick
AR-15s to 21 LRs

The SK make the ground shake when it let off
Oil based, tryna to get them flakes like Kellogg's
My shooter said if he don't got his gun then he fell off
(Where the fuck your gun at?)
Leave your head swollen with what I'm holdin'
This one on me all the way from Texas reported stolen
Go and get a gun and start buying some jewelry
If you too shook to tote then just hire security

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