

I can tell you just a bitch by the way you move  
Talkin' all that shit, actin' like you really do  
I don't fuck with death, no, I don't fuck witchu  
Listen to the shit I speak, bet you fuckin' move  
Fuck a law, Yung Death make moves  
If you lookin' for the truth, Death Mane speakin' true  
He's a devil on a mission to take you off the fuckin' map  
If you say something he don't like I bet that you lose  
[?] fuck around quick take you out your fuckin' shoes  
[?] man, I thought that you knew  
I don't fuck witchu  
I don't fuck witchu  
I don't fuck witchu  
(No, no, no)

Speak the lingo that I do and motherfuckers don't know  
What I'm talkin' 'bout, these motherfuckers all is some hoes  
They all trippin', they ain't listen what I spoke, bitch  
[?] I could never be a broke bitch

Finessin' this shit just to break it in  
Bitch I'm a killa [?]  
[?] and finish it  
I enter the room and I flip the switch  
The look in my eyes can tell you  
I stick to myself and that's infinite  
You ain't a thing to me, I cannot speak to you  
But I remember I don't give a shit

Ready to break it in  
Ready to break it in  
Ready to break it in  
Yuh, I'm ready to break it in  
Ready to break it in