

.fuckoff

Death Plus

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 withchu
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 withchu
I don't fuck withchu
I don't fuck withchu
(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