

## 6 Million

Do Or Die

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 million ways to die

Double em' I lock the glock  
To pop open up six more  
Seventeen at the knees  
Freeze a brother like a holocall  
On the call to get all the rip off the Adimin  
To break a tip off the other men  
Did we bury the men  
Cause I'm gonna carry the man  
In the land with a zombie again and me zombie again  
My triple beam is my only friend  
Then see become reality  
it's hard to breathe  
it's hard to leave  
So when you all deceased  
To forgot to grill  
You ain't hard to kill  
Flip this bitch go rich  
Closed caskets, dresses  
I, I, come with a meal  
Shit, cause on the real (shit)  
I could pick off  
The lick off for real  
Click, get my steel fixed, shit  
Doin' what I wanna do  
Doin' what I gotta do  
Gotta do what I wanna do, nigga  
Now I can stand on that like Nor  
Cut em' in two till them all in fours  
If you can stand erect  
Give the man a check  
So watch them in a pex  
See if they all the tag  
Catch the T, Italy to the B  
Another enemy sprintin' to the meal  
never have to spree  
Body left on the kennedy e way  
Carry AK spray two the midday two nine double M y'all  
Date two nine double in y'all, if all fall  
Oppurtunity call for a kill 'em kill 'em all  
Come and see what you never saw, in the raw  
Bitch, row, bitch, row, bitch, row, bitch, row  
I close his eye  
Them nigga with the indeg  
Shoot him up with two tens  
Don't give a fuck who flex  
Now ask these blue  
I'm gonnask these blue chick

Flip this bitch get rich (6 million ways to die)  
Closed casket, dresses  
I, I, come with a meal (You on the real)  
You just dead wrong (You just dead wrong)  
A head strong  
In a red zone  
(2x)

Killin niggas is a misseme  
Visualize puttin' head to the guilloteen  
Muset decide if I can't in a nigga drink slug  
Gotta ride from the side on the barrel  
The unseen, what I mean  
Remember and rip your test go  
Leavin' niggas on the scene like vegetables  
And next you know  
Fuckin' with the thug  
of blood  
Put you like a rug  
I'm gonna die  
I'm on the ground for long  
Sayin ' but this is the lid  
Cause a god, bet'cha ya know  
Why don't you slow down, nigga wanna throw down  
Slip in in the clip and you load with the four pound  
Nigga gonna pop the pill, but won't shoot to kill  
So why you shoot to thrill, because your heart ain't real  
I'm let loose the steel, and after I'ma peel  
The brother shot, fuck a nigga  
When his bod is steel  
Cause I'm numb and dumb, I'm shootin' dums and um  
Sucka it's just for fun, and once I'm on the run  
I'm unstoppable, dropable, keep my eyes on the obstacle  
Itty bitty bang bang, motherfucker to the head  
Leave him dead, paint a picture red  
Cause he's hard  
Leave him in the darn  
Nigga dis god  
If you starve  
Gotta deal with my mom  
Nigga bawl  
If you hard  
Cause finish the dime is my motto  
And um  
It's get to rip your test go  
Let's go  
Done throw those water hoes  
Still the same just like ago  
Cause a holocall  
How you feel when you dealin' with a real g

Flip this bitch get rich (6 million ways to die)  
Closed casket, dresses  
I, I, come with a meal (You on the real)  
You just dead wrong (You just dead wrong)  
A head strong  
In a red zone

6 million, 6 million  
Bitch, Bitch....

Enter your neighborhood like Vietnam  
Everywhere I step theres a dead body  
But yo've never got shit on my body party  
And when you see me that's no surprise  
To your eyes, you realize  
When I drop bomb everyone dies  
It's seems to me you other niggas wanna test my skills  
Me for real  
When I come with this 187

I'm from that Ill state  
In and makin' me be impossible (Me, me)  
Try and touch my body  
You got to come through obstacles  
Come now follow  
No remorse is what you turn and will be  
And when ya blow me  
Thaat's when you will die instintly  
Can you feel me  
Got homies that was lost in the storm  
Reforms of evil spirits  
The seven open for the chosen ever spoken  
6 million ways to die  
I'm a feed ya  
That super natural creature  
Just save the place and I'll beat ya  
There's no one here provokin' us  
Just scope and smoke is my mission  
Competetor to a glance at the predator and have ever more (lil bitch)

6 million ways to die (8x)

6 million years to die choose one (4x)