

Do Or Die

FBG Duck

Bitch, it's do or die
I don't trust nobody, only trust my guys
Every fuckin' night, we in traffic, slide
With a few thots, drink and gettin' high
When I drop, slide
Made it look, put the shit aside
I don't play with yours, please don't play with mine
Lotta shots fired, lotta homicides

If yo' ass die, then who gon' provide for the family you left behind?
Had to take you from yours, damn if I leave mine
If you not prepared for this, you shouldn't come outside (Shh)
Lemme be quite
Gotta keep it on me cause niggas wan' what's mine
Shoot you at the 8, and get some head 'round 9
And it's still fuck the opps, it's on sight every time

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I just bought a 9, put a beam on it, just to make it look fine
Made a .23 look like Jordan in his prime
Traded the 4-0 for the 4-5
My bitch know she fine, told me, I can get it, anywhere, anytime
Told her "Bend it over, lemme hit it from the behind"
Told me she love me, but I know she lyin'

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