

Death Before Dishonor

Philthy Rich

It's death before dishonor, baby
Loyalty before designer, baby
17, you know behind me, baby
And you know where to find me, baby
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And 17 behind me, baby
And you know where to find me, baby

[?] where you find me at
Washed the money at the laundry mat
Feds think I'm tryna launder that
Baby mama found a condom wrap
RGF and FOD
In the kitchen with the recipe
All these dishes up in the sink, tell her come in here she got a mess to clean
Yeah it's death before dishonor ho
I'm in all this designer though
I been smoking on jalato though
She be fucking with the Prada though
BMW with mosquito doors
Leave a pussy nigga decompose
Got naked pictures of your baby mama, nigga play with me, and I'll leak them
I'm the richest nigga from the east
You the bitchest nigga in the streets
In the form, but you don't got the peek
I don't do the rent, and no, I don't lease
300 what I spent this week
Had been and went copped the piece
Pussy nigga wanna squash the beef
When you talk to me, speak properly
It's Philthy, nigga

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They say I go Jordan crazy
Got clothes over 1000 baby
My house full wit Jordans in 'em
My Rari got horses in 'em
Got house and the floor is heated
I smoke and I feel relief
My bitch bad and she conceited
Pop two percs, high as the ceiling
Zoo gang up and that's the reason
Niggas broke and they ain't eating
Niggas ducks, it's huntin' season
Pull up, shooting for [?]
[?] for no reason
I'm a savage, please believe it

17 can't wait to squeeze it
I can't wait to see him bleedin'
Niggas fake, I had to leave 'em
Ain't invited on this island
He trespassing then he dyin'
I can't wait to see 'em bleedin'
Niggas fake, I had to leave 'em
Ain't invited on this island
He trespassing then he die

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