

Death Before Dishonor

Styles P

You should know this
Hahaha
Really should
Death before dishonor
For all worries, even worries that are like

Try me if you wanna (Try me)
D.B. Cooper, Miles Connor
Reek of marijuana (Reekin'), ah
Heard they put a wire on ya
Death before dick, death before dishonor

On the day I die, know I planned the shit
You can tell them niggas that the phantom ring
Yeah they call me Ghost, and I'm known to float
Keep a zip and a half in the random lane
Seen some random shit, let the cannon bang
Super high, never land a plane (Super high)
No umbrella, I can stand the rain
I don't pop no pills, I can stand the pain
Pass the nick, pass the dime (Pass)
Pass the Nine, pass the dub (Pass)
Yo, we super lit, gettin' super rich
Gettin' super high up in the Astor Club
Yo, what's good bro?
What's goin' on, how you doin'?
I'm good, 'bout to come over there
What you got over there, that's some super pop?
I got some super poppin' shit
Let me slide with the Cognac
Light it up for the insomniacs (Light it)
Where the zombies at? Where the crombie at? (Where y'all at?)
A mafia, where the Dons be at? (Where?)
Strain game, where's the strains?
Fast money, where's the lanes?
G'd up, don't plan to change
Farmin' land, don't plan to bang
Farmin' exchange, hope we playin' the same (No)
I married my wife and I married the game
Married chocolate and I married Jane
I ain't twenty-three, but I aired the game, Ghost (Ghost)

Try me if you wanna (Try me)
D.B. Cooper, Miles Connor (Ahh)
Reek of marijuana (Reekin'), ah
Heard they put a wire on ya
Death before dick, death before dishonor
Try me if you wanna (Ghost)
I ran the gate like Miles Connor
Reek of marijuana (Reek), ah
Heard they put a wire on ya
Death before dick, death before dishonor (Mmh)

Matter of fact, it's a matter of fact (It's a matter of fact)
Ever cross me, get your bladder attacked
Lung and face too, if I gotta face you
I'ma be strapped up, that's a matter of fact (Strapped)

Feel the why, feel the watts (Feel it)
Pour the bar, feel the shots (Feel it)
New sweatsuit, you can feel the knots
City love me, you can feel the blocks (They love me)
Whites call me bro, Lance call me Preemo (Bro)
Bass and bars (Preemo), word to Preemo
I'm a Gang Starr, word to Preemo (Gang Starr)
Matter of fact, here's a call for Preemo
I need the thump, had to thump
Need to get money, I had the pump
If you cross the line, I had to pump
Name on the line, I had to dump
Now I'm tryna teach like KRS (Ahh)
That don't work, A-R next (A-R next)
Wock nigga, Ghost nigga (Ghost)
Before dishonor, we'll pay in death, yeah

Try me if you wanna
D.B. Cooper, Miles Connor
Reek of marijuana, ah
Heard they put a wire on ya (Ayy)
Death before dick, death before dishonor (New to this)
Try me if you wanna (Try me)
I ran the gate like Miles Connor
Reek of marijuana (Reek), ah
Heard they put a wire on ya (Ayy)
Death before dick, death before dishonor

Bass and bars (Death before dishonor)
Ghost (Death before dishonor)
Brady Watt (Death before dishonor)
Shouldn't even see anymore (Death before dick, death before dishonor)
New to this