

# 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 sweatshirt, 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