

Die Slow

Tony Yayo

Shoot em bang bang, shoot em up bang bang
6 million ways to die, die slow
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Nigga I be flowing like the panama canal
You a bloomy s.o.b (jock jock a mosh down)
My neck chilly, nigga my last trip was chile
Terrain in the ande moutains for from the city
My passport stamped up pages get me wrong looks
My passport look like a fucking phone book
Pull out the 4-10 punk niggas better run
6 shells out the strap revolver slash shotgun
And to the feds I'd rather death than capture
Ducatti 900 my bitch got that strap tucked

Now gangsta niggas dying
Kanye talking bout he got gangstas weaing tight jeans holdin ir
on
My jeans medium fit, calvin klein hold the clips
The rap game controlling it like calvin klein done got the 6
D.t's patrol the strip but my trap is holding it
My workers fighting over weed and ps3 controller sticks