

# Kill Or Be Killed

Gangsta Boo

Kill or be killed, in a battle field  
Live how you die, nigga, die by the skill  
Kill or be killed, in a battle field  
Live how you die, nigga, choose how you live  
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Live how you die, nigga, die how you live  
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Die by the skill, dawg, these streets are too real  
This nigga named Rob, he was hot up on the block  
He sold a bunch of rocks, he ran from the cops  
A young nigga ridin' clean, at the age of 15  
Kicked up out his momma's house, daddy was a fuckin' feind  
He was straight, though. He ain't have a bunch of problems  
But, if he did, his revolver would solve them  
Stayed up in the projects, stayed breakin' bitches necks  
Stayed up in the club, fresh to death, in the gucci set  
He was tryna get his act straight, so he turned to rap  
He was tryna sell his last ounce, then out comes the gat  
Man, they tried to rob him, tried to take that niggaz life  
But he bust them niggaz back, Rob took the robbers life  
Ride, get high, visualize the moment  
This is Rob to the robbers, listen closely..  
"Man, you hoe ass niggaz got me fucked up  
think ya'll can rob a motherfucker like this." DAMN  
"You know who the fuck you fuckin' with?" Oh man, he hit  
"Gimme my shit, lil' bitch."  
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Okay, Rob done get caught up in some crazy stuff  
'cause that petty ass robber tried to test to Rob's nuts  
Now, Rob is on the run. The word spreadin' through the hood  
Rob shot that nigga 5 times up by the school  
And such an ass boy, had a tape, he was snitchin', too  
That's how the murder got linked back to Rob, fool  
Man, this shit is wild. Yeah, this nigga was a golden child  
Tryna come up from rags to riches like he stayed on 8 Mile  
Fuckin' with that shady ass white boy up on that dope  
He shoulda known that white boy was talkin' to them folks  
Rob gone up outta dodge, called his lawyer, told him the biz  
Told him he ain't have no control over the shit that he just did  
Man, keep a nigga straight if a case get up on me. (Fo sho')  
I was comin' clean out the streets to the industry. (End of show)  
"Man, that's fucked up, man  
A nigga tryna do sumn positive, man, always gotta turn out deadly."  
It's serious in the streets... it's watchin'  
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