

# Death Becomes You

Pete Rock

To bring you down, bust it off  
To bring you down  
Uh, make shot one time for the Mecca don  
To bring you down and the Soul Brother #1 To bring you down  
Y'all get done with the YG Menace II Society  
To bring you down, feel the real steel, the hot metal  
To bring you down, to bring you down It's the Killa Bee, kill rugged, skill vest often  
And land your fuckin' asses in a coffin, what?  
You see cold steel, you niggaz wanna mill' like Shaquille O' Neal  
Bullets are real, cock it back and then I peal off Fuck the kamikaze Mecca is on the shotty hottie  
The cops are runnin' white chalk around your dead body  
Abandon ship, niggaz are ready to flip and bag a punk  
They can't fight next night, twisticalism by your grave sight  
Over, yes, you over six feet under  
You see, I'm not at ease you're diseased  
A reason for the treason, hunt season I'm from rabbit ordeal  
Where niggaz kick the beer loungin' off block Till the early morn', word is bond, another brother  
gone  
Would've been bullshit, quick talkin' with nines and banana clips  
For million with bloodshed, the color red, two through the fuckin' head  
Man, you're dead, death becomes you So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
Infrareds locked on yo' heads, here come the feds  
Freeze now when I squeeze hot metal breeze  
Right through your arteries to bring you to your knees  
I think he's dyin' black  
I got the track to send you silly ass niggaz back Snatch you hoe, stab you pimp and watch him  
limp away  
I fiend luchtill till I'm fucked up old and gray  
Hey, dog, I send you to the morgue  
I'm from the Vernon ville blood spills shells drop And when it go pop, pop, my glock hit that  
niggaz nut  
'Cause I'm one of the hard ox's smokin'  
Motherfuckers like crack rocks huh, so back up  
Be ghost when I keep my toast murder she wrote, yo  
Fully equipped with this death blow, flippin' Because I'm on the level like the rebel  
Crazy bodies and tombstones

Straight to the devil nigga light in ya bed's right  
Because ya tune from me let miss due  
Strictly nigga death becomes you So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down  
So listen, to bring you down So listen to what we say  
Because this type a shit it happens everyday No resurrection with protection slay cut up in the  
blender  
Just like Mohammad blowin' up the World Trade Center  
The hell raiser burner blazer stressin' major caution  
See the Mecca Don swirvin' a tongue like Jordan Anything you cherish I perish, I'm here to roll  
And now your bucks are big, and let out ya asshole  
Gun smoke when the hood is broke and need the riches  
'Cause all this nigga want is more dough and more bitches Buck, buck, buck, buck, rat, tat, tat,  
I'm on a mission nigga  
I shoots to kill when I pull the motherfuckin' trigger  
I'm sick in the head, I'm crazy I'm fuckin' wild  
I swear to God, I come from the P now I'm Menace like Dennis, so don't try to play me close  
I wave my gun in the air yo I don't fuckin' care  
It's Pete Rock on the mic check one, two  
I got the glock, nigga, death becomes you So listen, to bring you down  
So listen to what we say  
Because this type a shit it happens everyday  
To bring you down, so listen

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