

# Die Tonight (feat. Upchurch)

Adam Calhoun

I might die tonight, but if I do Imma be okay  
And if I die tonight, at least I stood by the stuff I said  
I got two graves dug,  
one for me and one for the motha fucker standing in my way  
And if I die tonight, at least I can say I never ran away! Six foot deep, deep deep in the cut  
Shovel and a tarp rolled up in the truck  
Couple old bikers and they know whats up  
And a child molester might end up in the mud  
Bones in the shit of a couple wild boars  
Teeth buried in the lot of a little white church  
I be somewhere dog GPS don't work  
When the cops all do things a little bit dirty  
But they stay on my team, I got that baby face money  
Ya'll can buy all that jewelry, I'll invest in my community  
When we both go into the ground, fill it up with plenty shiny things  
I got brass for days, pitbulls with teeth so razor sharp you'd think  
My females slept with a great white shark  
I ain't tryna brag but my A-Team too big  
Some crazy mother fuckers on that 1900's shit  
It's time for a change, ya I came with some buddies  
Who don't mind getting muddy and bloody and standing for something  
And putting some sense into this corrupt country  
Go ahead big dog come over here and say something  
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And if I die tonight, at least I stood by the stuff I said  
I got two graves dug,  
one for me and one for the motha fucker standing in my way  
And if I die tonight, at least I can say I never ran away! You can get it, Imma fight until the  
death of me  
I ain't never been on the run from an enemy  
Heavily armed to the teeth, got an army with me  
And I'm ready to die if you threaten me  
AK's, AR's, you ain't who you say you are  
Bullets start flying, putting ghosts in the graveyard  
Full moon lighting up the battlefield  
Battle to my last breath and my blood splatter here  
Just breathe a minute  
Just think a minute  
You don't wanna go to war  
Or we could get it, yeah we could bring it right to your front door  
I don't think you wanna go that route  
I ain't known to fuck around

Imma throw a hundred rounds  
Put your cold body in the fuckin ground  
Get the point bitch, when I hit you with the hollow round  
What the fuck you talkin bout  
I don't wanna talk about it  
Leave your body right there layin with some tarp around it  
Why I gotta go so hard  
Why you so fuckin soft  
Call your man runnin bitch, you already fuckin lost  
I might die tonight, but if I do Imma be okay  
And if I die tonight, at least I stood by the stuff I said  
I got two graves dug,  
one for me and one for the motha fucker standing in my way  
And if I die tonight, at least I can say I never ran away!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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