

# FV Till I Die (feat. SwizZz)

## Hopsin

Ya'll ain't even seen the nigga Hop coming  
That's how I roll, dawg  
The second niggas take they eyes off me  
I leave 'em on the side of the road, dawg  
I'm the realest, believe me  
Niggas can't see me, they'll take a life to be me  
Ye-yeah, who the fuck I rep? Can you remind me  
It's Funk Volume till I D-I-E, my nigga Yeah, you behind if you don't know the power (nigga)  
Product this shit the moment Ruthless started goin' sour (what?)  
Niggas is sayin' fuck you to us, but we have spoke it louder  
Now they come to us for advice in the game, they know it's ours (true)  
Cause It's so hard just to survive in this era  
We learn from trial and error, it's hard for cowards to bare us  
They know the style is terror, nigga we everywhere  
Yeezy and Hov ain't the only niggas that's wildin' in Paris  
Back in the day, me and my nigga SwizZz was always in grind mode  
Reppin' that 818 was just like walkin' that tightrope  
We've seen rappers come and go and get lost in this cycle  
So we had to fuckin' make sure we left all of your minds blown  
SwizZz? He told me 'bout his brother Damien sayin' that he could create a structure for us  
We're guaranteed to make a win  
I said I'm in, let the games begin  
So he introduced us, then after that  
We plotted on some ways to make us trend, yeah  
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Ye-yeah, who the fuck I rep? Can you remind me  
It's Funk Volume till I D-I-E, my nigga You see, I took a shot out of the glass of mischief  
Made an album so raw the way you just had to get it, every track explicit  
I figured those of you who was in love with rap would listen  
And tell your parents that it's the one gift they should grab for Christmas  
Then I blew up way faster than what I had predicted  
It's like magic, isn't it, they love my language and graphic image  
Some people thought Ruthless put me into a bad position  
But I over came it and outshined 'em, I'm back up in it  
2011, went on a nation wide tour  
Came back and dropped that Ill Mind 4  
That put me in a cool place, swiped up a million views in a few days

I celebrated inside of swimming pools sippin' Kool Aid  
I shot a video with my nigga Tech and B.o.B  
I went from feeling lonely to how does everyone know me?  
2012, I made the XXL Freshman list  
I knew that this fuckin' game was gon' be mine when I stepped in it  
Come on, man  
Ya'll ain't even seen the nigga Hop coming  
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Ye-yeah, who the fuck I rep? Can you remind me  
It's Funk Volume till I D-I-E, my nigga I was online chillin', bloggin' and what not (okay)  
I stumbled across this one nigga, reminded me of a young Pac (right)  
I asked Dame if he heard of Dizzy he said, "Come on Hop  
I been bumpin' his shit before you, bruh, his songs hot."  
If he had that push, then so many doors'll become unlocked  
He said we should sign him, I said that's a long shot  
We flew him to Denver to see our show and said you fuck with this shit?  
He said, "Shit nigga, yiggity yamp, I'm up in this bitch."  
A few months later, one of the homies had stopped me  
Asked if I had seen this raunchy zombie filled godly video, that's beyond beast  
I said, "probably, I don't know, who the fuck you speakin' 'bout?"  
He showed me Skitzo by Jarren Benton, I started freakin' out!  
I'm like, oh shit! I had to show SwizZz  
And Dame and they both flipped, it's a trip, this nigga's so sick!  
We had to put him on quick and blow this nigga up  
Now we got a serious squad, the truth, it is nuts Yo, I took the college route to figure out my  
path in life  
Romp the UCI and that lead me right back behind the mic  
I tried to make my dad proud, brother got his MBA  
While I was wildin', takin' random classes tryna find my way  
Junior year, I had to bounce not to blindly chasin' dream  
Calculated riffs, I knew that I devised a perfect scheme  
Hop was gazin' at the moonlight, I just hit the valley scene  
Dame got rocked by the recession, then we formed the fuckin' team  
F-U-N-K-V-O-L-U-M-E, nigga  
Seven years into this shit, somehow we're only gettin' bigger  
And we're just now gonna start the shit, I've been up out the picture  
Dizzy, Hop, Jarren, and Hoppa stay confident I deliver  
So I'm grateful for the chance and the position that I'm placed  
Meet the aftermath, the aftermath, the Funk is in your face  
Independent livin', we control every decision made  
What up Dame? Prepare the reign, we killin' this thing, it won't stop, bitch! Haha, Zzzeed up  
Don't act like you don't know what time it is fool  
SwizZz  
Dizzy motherfuckin' Wright  
Jarren Benton

DJ Hoppa

Let's make itYe-yeah, who the fuck I rep? Can you remind me  
It's Funk Volume till I D-I-E, my nigga

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>