

Lose In the End

Casual

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Now check this outLose in the end
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end
You gonna, gonna, gonna lose in the end
You gonna, gonna, gonnaHow'd I get here? Dwell through the hauls of all this confusion
Usin' my tactics to stay alive, wait astride when they try to get ya
Pretend they the bomb and they gonna get with yaRun get away wouldn't care to stay and try a
peace rally's
Not a place to die, flee the park peoples pigs is comin'
Your already homeless but they want ya gone in less than three
Eat away the P O L I C E and I see the billy club
He'd really love to hit me or get me
But my 3-5-7 is wit me, ain't goin' out I ain't
I'd rather paint chalk around a pig then a brother who's dark
I never ever walk streets lonelyI always gotta have my millimeter on me
To kill or beat a bald Bill or Ted officer, lootin' so you shootin'
And ya go off with tha trigger, so ya figure you need to dig her
Nigga of some brown but it ain't happenin'You gonna lose in the end
You gonna lose in the end
You gonna lose in the end
[Incomprehensible]Didn't wanna cap him 'cause I knew it wasn't wise
Realized that my plan b was comin'
I need a concoction to block men and auction off them
Just like they did us in dock ten
So now I stalkin' walkin' with myself
And plus Tajai's swiss knife from off the shelf
To shake the likes of black abusers
And use a can opener to open ya
Skin and then dig in and twist and turn, and salt, burnLeft him cryin' that I'll never get away
I always get away, I always get away, retreat and bag off
Call A-plus he must know that I'm about to fag off
Tell him he sager, inhale when I heard the word was abandonin' meMy plan would be
crumbled, I tumble down in tears
Pressured by the cops and neglected by my peers
But now I gotta go on all I know, fuck it I'm a call a ho'You gonna lose in the end
You gonna lose in the end
You gonna lose in the end
You're done when it's overThe spot I'm hidin' in is not tight
B P D see me spotlight, I gotta get movin'
Hopin' fences, droppin' senseless men
Who try to stop me on my way?They in pursuit of a cute kinda demanded

Man and then away the fly guys landin'
And then they gonna get Buck-ba-bo-bo
Buckshots and a lugged gun used up Who's up next? No one
I go run the whole one, hopped in, stopped
When I noticed that the quote is from good times
I'm the man There goes the brothers who bit ooh goody
They got 'em surrounded description blue hoody
That's what happens when ya wanna wear your apparel like mine [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
Couldn't figure it out?
Ya lose in the end
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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