

# Cam'ron, Somebody Gotta Die Tonight

Zeek

Dip, Dip, Dip, Dipset bitch

Dip Dip Dip Dipset bitch

Dip Dip dip Dipset Bitch

Dipset bitch Dipset Bitch

DIPSET NIGGA FREEKEY ZEKEY COME F\*\*K WITT US

(Cam'ron:)

Why should I entertain lies in the game

Pies to my name

E 5 to his brain, die for the chain

Zeek hit the side of his brain, bang bang, fight in the lane

Dip Gang still ride with the Chain

Four guns to none, survive with the chain

You know who did it still grindin same

Now hide from the fame

Im seein it mane, Im seein vain

Damn thats my nigga 10 deep in the game mane

You hit the streets with Cane

Hit the streets in the Range

Shh, Shh, We aint repeatin they name

Beep Beep, Leap Leap, Three Deep, Keep Heat, Leave Leave, Sleep in the Range

F\*\*k a mic, Mac sound check, I back down sets

Ask about me, do your background check

40th guns revolve around history

40 wolves or a unsolved mystery

Give your corner caution, I go on flossin

F\*\*k the robbery I be on extortion

Embrace the lecture, test taste the texture

Not Lance Rivera, nor Mason Betha

Get the 8 and stretch it, til they laid in stretchers

Til the red van come try to raid and wreck us

(?)

Evil yes infections

Put the stamp on if they got the needles check em

(Chorus:)

Hey Zeek you alright (yea)

you wanna ride (yea)

45 on my side (yeeea yea)

Dip Dip Dip Dipset Bitch, Somebody gotta die tonite

Now Zeek in the pen (yea)

I want revenge (yea)

Mack 10 it extend (yeea yea)

Dip Dip Dip Dipset Bitch, Sombody gotta die tonite

(Verse 2: Cam' Ron)

Aye Yo, I get the raw Double, to cop more hustle

Leave my case open hope I get in more trouble

More scuffles, so the Law can shuffle

To my door they know when I get bored HUSTLE

My Man Goffrey Joe, still stop and go

Get a glock and blow if I yell Da da Doe

Is you Raba (NO) Even mama know

Im the shit but shit Vamoose gotta go

I visit Peru, just to canoe

Witnesses vision is too, They Mr. Magoo

Who, You, Me, Oh, Im Killa Bitch

Hustler thats all and that gorilla stitch

40 years go by man still snitch

Niggaz fronted on Zeek man still I itch

No hammers that night Goddamn man

It was Amatuer night I played sandman  
I keep that Bam Bam Bigilo  
Cam the Damn nigga tho  
Fam Fam every damn nigga know  
So blam blam yea you hear that trigger blow  
Yes maam, toe ring and that there Figaro

(Chorus)

(Outro: Freeky Zeeky)

F\*\*k yall niggaz thats word to my mother B.  
If I catch anyone of yall niggaz runnin by, walkin by,  
sneakin by, creepin by tha corner to make sure im gone.  
Imma kill yall motherf\*\*kerz. Thats word to me, my Dipset fam, Killa C..  
Every motherf\*\*ken body. Yall niggaz smell like spoiled pussy.  
That's word to me baby. Yall niggaz wish, wish I was dead,  
but too bad for yall motherf\*\*kerz. Here I go.  
Then yall gone run soon as see anything that looks anything like yall.  
I dont give a f\*\*k, its f\*\*ked up for everybody  
dat looks anything lil lil tiny lil lil tiny lil bit like yall.  
You kno who you dealin wit?.. i told Im half Coo-coo,  
half motherf\*\*kin crazy. I done bit half of my lip off waitin to  
see one of yall motherf\*\*kaz. Killa Cam, killa I know,  
I know how you I know you wz walkin round wit da chain out  
talkin bout try to rob me, try to rob me, I hope these motherf\*\*kers try to do it  
cuz I got somethin for they stinkin ass oh I got somethin for they stinkin ass.  
My foot in they ass. my fist in they face, My knee in the ribs,  
My finger in they eeeyyye. Ima kill Lil Dipset nigga freaky zeaky...  
im still here, poppin boucin fly az a motherf\*\*ker. Come f\*\*k wit us,  
I wish you would. I wish you could. Yall mother f\*\*kers is some dead mother f\*\*kers.  
Yall hurd me some deeeaad mother f\*\*kers... mother f\*\*kers