## **Die By the Gun**

## **Bugzy Malone**

## [Chorus]

If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Bugzy Malone) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Ya'kno?) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Watch this)

[Verse 1]

It's a shame that the hood's an addiction Them man fell from the heavens but nobody missed him All that knowledge and wisdom But he didn't share it so there's no one to protect him Yeah there's power in numbers But don't underestimate age out here There's too much power in youngers And them man forgot there was hundreds Anybody can be gangster You've seen City of God, there's no age restriction Being nice never made man money You pay to go to the church there's no paid religion I'm not being funny If you was raised in a broken home With poverty constantly hanging over your head Would you not fight the affliction? The hood's an addiction He went from no one to having a big reputation Violated by his own family He's got no problem with violation Using a weapon brings fear And fear just means you don't need explanation All he needs is a bad boy driver To help him escape from the destination

## [Chorus]

If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (By the, by the)

> [Verse 2] Man's living like a wild animal

When he gets hungry then it's robbery season Beaten up as a child So he likes to hurt people he don't need a reason He thought them man were Gods But he watched them man turn mortal and weakened The hood's an addiction But most things in the hood these days are deceiving No snapchats or tweeting, he's living under the radar And that means he's avoiding policemen He got left with a scar and that's a reminder of when he got beaten But it's not an L when it comes from an older Them man are Gods no longer and they're human and humans stop breathing Flip the mattress, pull the Adidas shoe box out it's that time He don't play games anymore, but it's looking like Mortal Kombat time He had Scarface playing on DVD in the background So when he left his room he heard Al Pacino say: "You better say good night to the bad guy."

> [Chorus] If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (By the, by the)

[Verse 3] The hood's an addiction He's wearing clothes with no description He's heard stories about hits And he's got what it takes to make a man go missing He knows where my man chills And he takes the back roads he's turning and twisting The plan's quite simple Go to the pub, identify man and blast him As he gets closer he starts losing his composure He remembers looking up to the man That he's about to go and dispose of It's ten o' clock And he knows them man linked at the pub just to talk business He pulls down his mask and that's just in case there's a witness Just to be safe, then he arrived and seen everybody standing outside Squinted his eyes, located the guy and then let 4 shots off with the quickness

> [Chorus] If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (Yeah) If you live by the gun, die by the gun (By the, by the)

> > [Verse 4] He definitely hit somebody on the floor

He could see a lifeless body Mixed emotions, breathing heavy No remorse at all he's not sorry He just licked man down and he cannot wait for the word to get 'round This means he'll be the talk of the town and now they'll know that he's never been a clown Then he got a call straight from hell, but it wasn't Lucifer, it was his sister, Shell Hysterically crying, with police sirens in the background as well She said mum's been shot at the pub, we were standing at the door and she just fell He had 1 more bullet, he looked up into the sky and blasted himself It's a shame that the hood's an addiction Them man fell from the heavens but nobody missed him All that knowledge and wisdom But he didn't share it so there's no one to protect him Yeah there's power in numbers But don't underestimate age out here There's too much power in youngers And them man forgot there was hundreds

[Chorus]

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