

# Don't Die

## Killer Mike

I woke up this morning to a cop with a  
Who told me that he looking for a n! gga on the run  
I thought for a second and I screwed my  
And asked the dirty pig "Why the f\*ck you in my place?"  
He said "Chill or we kill, this is a warning"  
Then I told him "fuck you, Where is the warrant?"  
Then they got to punchin' and kickin' and macin'  
Then the Whole situation went Larry Davis  
Thinking 'bout my lady and thinking 'bout my baby  
Thinking "these two motherfucking pigs going crazy"  
They wanna kill a n! gga 'cause a nigga on this rap shit  
Wanna leave me dead on a mattress, Hampton  
I'm a Public Enemy because I'm Cold Lampin'  
And I don't give a f\*ck about a party in The Hamptons  
And I don't give a f\*ck about a motherf\*ckin' Forbes List  
Far as I'm concerned, that's a motherfucking whores list  
Motherf\*cker, my dad was a cop  
You don't think I know a dirty ass cop when I see one?  
Shake down, take down, disrespecting-the-badge-ass-bitch!  
Back to the scene going wild in the bedroom  
Grab the cop's gun left from leaking with a head wound  
Second cop shot, but the bullet hit his partner  
Shot him in the leg and he hit him in the arter(y)  
Now the dirty cop's looking at me  
Talking 'bout he kill a n! gga if I try to flee  
Shit, I'm about to loose it, so he gon' have to prove it  
All because the government hate rap music  
I've been labeled outlaw, renegade, villain  
So is Martin King, so the system had to kill him  
A nigga with an attitude, the world gotta feel him  
attempt  
If I gotta kill a cop just to get out the building  
That m\*therfucker didn't, left dead, no feelings  
Yelling "F\*ck him" as I buck A 45 at his fillings  
Trying to knock his brains through the motherf\*cking ceiling  
When I surface on the streets I can hear the crowd yelling  
And see the neighborhood snitches pointing and telling  
I'm bailing like a felon or Assata Shakur  
Before the law leave me stinking like a bag of manure  
Like Jeriko One in the movie 'Strange Days'  
They want a nigga dead 'cause the things that I say  
Might make the youth go and pick up an AK

Tell the government "Fuck you, no way"  
Like John Connor mama I be running everyday  
'Cause if I get caught it's my life they terminate  
Or stick me in a cell on Guantanamo Bay  
All because a n! gga won't sit in and obey  
I'll be an outlaw before I ever behave  
And die a free man before I live like a slave  
Nothing changes, if they catch me today  
"F\*ck the police" is still all I gotta say

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>