

# Still

## Geto Boys

(Scarface) Still... kill. X2(Willie D)Back up in your ass with the Resurrection  
Is the group harder than an erection  
That shows more affection  
They wanna ban us on Capitol Hill  
Cause its die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas(Bushwick Bill)All along (still) it was the geto,  
nothing but the geto  
Takin short steps one foot at a time and keep my head low  
And never let go  
cause if I let go, then I'll be spineless  
I'm goin' INSANE!  
(Scarface)I think my mind just goes outta control  
And judge your subjects muthafuckas read about  
I touch on the shit that they be leavin' out  
I seen this muthafucka's .9 smokin'  
I seen the same nigga with the .9 die with his eyes open  
And simply what this means is  
He didn't know that every dog had his day  
Until he seen his  
I bet you muthafuckas will too  
Because its die muthafucka, die muthafucka still fool(chorus) X4  
(Scarface) Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still fool  
(Willie D) Die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas still(I think it's something in the water man, it's  
just  
gotta be in the water)(Bushwick Bill)  
Awww Fuck! Chuck's on a killing spree again  
With guillotines for men  
I walk around town with a frown on my face  
Fuck the whole world, fixin' to catch a murder case  
The murder rate(Scarface)May increase if your caught up in the world  
While it's dyin', I guarentee your fryin' cause I am  
On the verge of knockin' muthafuckas out for no reason  
Once I get down there'll be no breathin' it seems when  
Muthafuckas wanna calm down, put his palm down  
Seems I gots to lay the law down  
Now its on pow what you to do? I'm askin' you(Willie D)Step to face I'll break your ass in two,  
bastard you  
Rather swim in some fuckin' hot tar  
Before you fuck wit Willie D cause what I got for  
Your ass will make ya shit your meal  
Cause it's die muthafuckas, die muthafuckas stillChorus X4(Scarface)How many niggas  
brought they irons tonight? (Tell me)  
How many niggas wanna ride tonight? (I do)

Pick out our victims when the time is right  
We get they ass up off the corner cause they dyin' tonight(Willie D)Niggas be all up in my mug  
But it's a different story when them muthafuckas coughing up blood  
(When he died, looking in his eyes, was he as he cried)  
I bust another cap in his ass and he died, time is 5(Bushwick Bill)Niggas be shootin' the gif like  
they for real  
But when it jumps, they ain't got no murder skills  
So Bill just, chops 'em down, watch 'em fall  
And cut they ass head to toe, jaw to jaw(Willie D)But I'ma make your bitch ass holla  
Cause I'ma put a hole in your head  
The size of a half a dolla  
(Fuck around and get your cap peeled cause this is)  
Die muthafucka, die muthafucka (kill)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>