

# If I Die

## Eightball

Mic check one two  
You know when you lose somebody  
Somebody that's close to you  
Somebody that's probably not even that close to you  
You might have just know him It's hard to put it into words you know  
It's hard to say what you feel  
It's hard to say what you feel  
I guess, I guess all wounds heal over time, you know  
But uh all I can do now is reminisce Look at my homeboy lying there dead in the street  
His eyes wide open and it's fucking with me  
I can't believe this shit it really seems unreal  
My streetwise ass dog ended up getting killed We used to laugh but now this shit ain't funny at all  
Thinking about when my dog first started to ball  
Telling me I was blessed use my gift  
But it was hard to stay away from that gangsta shit  
(So hard) Young eyes attract glitter like glue  
Running with a crew doing everything they do  
Smoked out drinking mad dog and thunderbird  
My momma screaming but I swear I never heard a word My homeboy's momma cool but she smoke crack  
Now getting high is how she bring her son back  
Imagine that so many kids are living this  
One day my son will lose someone and reminisce I hope it's me when I'm a hundred and three  
Your homeboy getting killed that's some bad shit to see  
I hope you agree and make it better for the young ones  
'Cause these momma's can't take no more dead sons Can't you see the way we live?  
The world wouldn't spin without gangsta shit  
I don't know what you've been told  
But baby somebody told me  
(Only the strong will survive)  
If I die press play to bring me back to life  
(Only the strong will survive)  
Hey yo if I die press play to bring me back to life Riding around in a hoop smoked out behind tent  
Serving all day hitting corners getting bent  
Time went by quick when we was kicking it  
I wish that there was a way I could have predicted this Somehow thought the shit but I can't blame myself  
I just wish that death would have took somebody else  
That niggas' shorty looks just like he did  
So in a sense I guess my homeboy will live again In the eyes of his seed forever dead  
No one to call on when momma is doing bad

Mad at the world for the pain he feels  
I pray to God that his momma shows him what's real  
Can't you see the way we live?  
The world wouldn't spin without gangsta shit  
I don't know what you've been told  
But baby somebody told me  
(Only the strong will survive)  
If I die press play to bring me back to life  
(Only the strong will survive)  
Hey yo if I die press play to bring me back to life  
Every day I thank God for watching over me  
If I didn't have rapping, I don't know where I would be  
Trying to move a key strong armed robbery  
My destiny could have been an early death of me  
Just to be alive pushing twenty-five  
I lived to talk about the shit many didn't survive  
All I ask is that we think about the lives passed away  
Never to see another sunny day  
From rocks in the hand to keys in the van  
No more being broke waiting on the postman  
Cost more than the time that you put into it  
Now you got the cheese why the fuck you still do it  
Greed a need to speed away your precious time  
Playa use your mind find yourself another grind  
If not for yourself for the kids' sake  
'Cause they'll all be where we were all at today  
Can't you see the way we live?  
The world wouldn't spin without gangsta shit  
I don't know what you've been told  
But baby somebody told me  
(Only the strong will survive)  
If I die press play to bring me back to life  
(Only the strong will survive)  
Hey yo if I die press play to bring me back to life  
Man, oh, man, it's wild what these streets are doing to us  
You know what I'm saying? I was thinking I was telling my homie  
If I were to name all the people that I knew  
That was not here with us no more  
It would take a whole album, you know what I'm saying?  
So I wanna say rest in peace to my homeboy pinkhouse  
Rest in peace to my homeboy dice  
Who showed me much love in the short time I knew him  
Rest in peace to my homeboy, Nino  
Much love from the hood we still ride with ya

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