

# Dying

## Mavado

Ay, yea yea yea, Wa wooh ooh  
Ay, yea yea yea, Wa wooh ooh

Ay, yea yea yea, Wa wooh ooh  
Ay, yea yea yea, Wa wooh ooh

Ay, yea yea yea, Wa wooh ooh  
Ay, yea yea yea, Wa wooh ooh

Back in penitentiary  
Long gone misery  
Left me alone, I grew up  
Amongst the mad breed  
So my mind  
Couldn't find a place to rest  
With me got this thug plaque  
Tattoo on my chest  
Nigga never sleep  
When am living in da past  
Stare in the lights  
Mi pop off and first to blast  
He knew my father  
He was a gangsta in the streets  
But now hes gone  
Mi deh ya so still a plead  
Till him rest in peace  
Now am heading for the treach  
I remember me  
So many homies in the cemetery  
Seem as if I am a missionary  
But when am gone  
Know my momma  
Gonna cry for me

Dying  
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Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh

No one knows my struggle  
They don't know my trouble  
Son you must go on  
Because ya momma love you  
They don't wanna see me rich  
They wanna see me poor  
Gangsta 4 life, I see you running  
Sing some more

Dying

Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh

Dying

Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh

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