Death Is Certain Pt. 2 (it Hurts)

Royce Da 5'9"

Yeah, my nigga, we're greater than friends
All we know is the beginnin', nobody controls the way that it ends
I got the weight of the world on my shoulders
And one phone call can change it, make it fall 'til I'm all caved in
My homie got shot and it's not lookin' good for him
No, this is not happenin', knock on wood for him
Speedin' to the hospital cryin', askin God, why
I'm mashin', my car movin' as fast as my mind
This is not happenin' to me
My homie will not and I repeat will not flat lyin' on me
How can I explain this vividly to your mom
That this is behind entertainment? She won't get it
All she understands is the boy that she raised just might
Die in a hospital bed fightin' for his life
I'm prayin', standin' over you
Lookin' at you hooked up to a machine, holdin' your hand, sayin'
Don't you go nowhere, stay here with me
'Cause if you leave me, it'll hurt so bad
Death is certainly gon' catch you
(They can take me)
Whoever special, you will be left hurt
(I'll take yo' place)
This is the cold, harshness of life
Just when it unfolds, your lucky to grow old, life
('Cause it hurts so bad)
You're tearin' our team apart
Though time heals all of our wounds, it's still leavin' a mark
I took it too far, the feelin' that's hidden deep in my heart
Comes out when I look at the scar
And I can't kill nobody to get you back
Nigga, that's somethin' that time can't heal
While I'm sayin' my grace, I'll be lookin' up at the sky
And tellin' God that he's makin' a mistake
You can't take away one brother and leave the rest of the clique
Lord please, double check yo' list
And if you get to his name and it's a check beside it
Death comes in three's, take me next
But don't make me sweat, please
I won't make it, I get restless speculatin'

Sons should bury mothers
Every mother don't wanna bury her son, they're sayin'
Don't you go nowhere, stay here with me
'Cause if you leave me, it'll hurt so bad
Death is certainly gon' catch you

(They can take me)
Whoever special, you will be left hurt
(I'll take yo' place)
This is the cold, harshness of life
Just when it unfolds, your lucky to grow old, life
('Cause it hurts so bad)
Death is certainly gon' catch you
Whoever special, you will be left hurt
This is the cold, harshness of life
Just when it unfolds your lucky to grow old, life
Death is not, no option
I'm pullin' money outta my pocket tryin' to con the doctor
Please, treat this thug the way you would treat yo' baby
The way that you would treat yo' blood, I'll pay
As heavyweight as we are, I know how you medics are
'Cause I be checkin' ER everyday
I know we are a hairful but doc this ain't one of them
That came through shot that should've been careful
'Cause no dude could bleed the way his heart pumps
More than any patient that rode through that you seen
The reason that he's my man 'cause I tell him
If he can hear me, to squeeze my hand and he squeezes
So I tell him some things
Don't let them machines help you breathe, don't leave from receivin'
'Round quarter to eight, his mom's is sleepin'
His grip weakens, his squiggly lines go straight
(Go straight)
Call the doctor, give him all you got
Shock him, he gon' tell you it's too late
Call the doctor, give him all you got
Shock him, it's too late
Don't you go nowhere, stay here with me
'Cause if you leave me, it'll hurt so bad
Death is certainly gon' catch you
(They can take me)
Whoever special, you will be left hurt
(I'll take yo' place)
This is the cold, harshness of life
Just when it unfolds, your lucky to grow old, life

('Cause it hurts so bad)
Death is certainly gon' catch you
Whoever special, you will be left hurt
This is the cold, harshness of life
Just when it unfolds your lucky to grow old, life and death

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