Death Around The Corner

Wooh Da Kid

Wooh Da Kid- Death Around The Corner (ft Waka Flocka, Ice B & YC) one time for my game but haters dont respect it at times i feel alone sometimes i feel neglected sometimes i wanna cry but my soul dry forever just a thought when my soul fly SLIM DUNKIN- was hannin snatch that thang back 808 MAFIA death around the corner death around the corner one time for my game but haters dont respect it at times i feel alone sometimes i feel neglected sometimes i wanna cry but my soul dry forever just a thought when my soul fly death around the corner and its rolling up im addicted to life i cant get get enough hold it with a tight grip i cant let go whole lotta pain but i cant let it show i see death around the corner and its rollin up burnin marijuana just to hold me up i think im addicted i cant let it go im filled up with pain but i cant let it show i see death around the corner and its rollin up burnin marijuana just to hold me up

i think im addicted i cant let it go im filled up with pain but i cant let it show WAKA FLOCKA - drinkin on this liquir trying to dodge my haters

death around the corner got my name from the corner sold weed on the corner sold pills on the corner plus pistols kick shit when my niggas on the corner me and wooh da kid thats my blood brother all we do is run the tech up shawty we do numbers haters want me dead yea 6 feet under ridin solo top down run up ima burn yah WOOH DA KID -i see death around the corner and its rollin up burnin marijuana just to hold me up i think im addicted i cant let it go im filled up with pain but i cant let it show i see death around the corner and its rollin up burnin marijuana just to hold me up i think im addicted i cant let it go im filled up with pain but i cant let it show i see death around the corner ICE B - rest in peace to rose mo and mark k erday i smoke a couple to try ease the pain they killed my bestfriend ill never be the same they wanna squish the beef ill never be that lame i got this green kush hittin like this green berg i want time to fly by so i drink surpp i just pray erday the lord haves mercy i keep having these dreams that somebody comes and murkz me YC-the game couldnt change me im still the same nigga all i wanted was the money so fuck the fame nigga still buy whips just so i could mounted up these fuck niggas need to get there money up count a hundred thousand quicker than i do a verse im a hustle from the cradle to the hurse feel like death down the street 12 on every corner feel like im in a maze but my life still amazes me WOOH DA KID - x2 i see death around the corner and its rollin up

burnin marijuana just to hold me up i think im addicted i cant let it go im filled up with pain but i cant let it show lyrics by : mike mike

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