

Die This Way (feat. Matt Black & Joey Tee)

Hopsin

[Verse 1: Hopsin]

My vision has always been golden
That's why I see the pearly gates starting to open
I ain't got no friends
Because I've been an omen, oh man
Hmmm, take a look at the enemies blood I am soaked in
Staring back at my reflection thinkin'
'Bout the hand of cards I've been holdin'
When I'm upset it's hard to control it
Soon as I'm fully charged, I unload it
This shit is keeping Marcus so devoted
To writing these crazy bars and you know it
I'm too steady with the juice
Get the booth ready, when I barge in I'm Hulk'n
I'm no longer with Avengers
Heart is frozen with some vengeance
8 years old, I was a menace
I can't get lost in all the critics
They judging when they ain't crawled up out the trenches
Look bitches, I'm making doe from all the bitchin'
You'd think I whip baking soda in the kitchen
Its U.P and taking over is the mission, the realest
And they should know the shit's encrypted, listen[Pre-Hook: Hopsin & Matt Black]
I debate
Should I smile like everything's good and pretend that life is great
Or should I let the world see the real me and not hide this pain
I tried to be like the rest of y'all, sorry I just can't
I'mma probably die this way (I'mma die this way)[Hook: Matt Black]
Ah yeah, ah yeah
Ah yeah, you know I'mma die this way, I'mma die this way
Ah yeah, ah yeah
Ah yeah, you know I'mma die this way, I'mma die this way[Verse 2: Hopsin]
Where did my mind go?
Tell me why am I letting these bombs blow
I'm stubborn and even my mom knows that
Am I lonely? yes
I'm on one, that's why my homies left
I live with no regrets, motherfuckers I won't repent
Man the other day I cussed my girlfriend's parents out (what?)

It is apparent now
They try to justify their daughters bullshit
Whelp, I am raw enough to air it out
I'm intense at times, in my mind
There's a grinch inside that tells me to write offensive lines
If the shit I do doesn't make sense in your head
Nigga fuck you cause it makes sense in mine
Yeah, i think i got a little ego
If you cut me open, you would see I'm full of it
From the 8-18, a motherfuckin' Panorama City hooligan
I see the whole world and everybody's looking like a duplicate
Bitch I do me, and that's the only way you'll ever see me doin' it[Pre-Hook: Hopsin & Matt Black]

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I don't feel no shame
Why should I hide this pain?
I'm sorry
I'm sorry
Sorry we're not the same[Verse 3: Hopsin]
There isn't much that anybody else can tell me
I'm the only nigga living in my shoes and this shit is overwhelming
I travel earth like a lost soul
Fires burning as I rot slow
There ain't many I can vent to in this world
I got family but we're not close
So I tell my story through a hot song
You all know to get your popcorn
When I hit you with the Ill Mind
Neverland? That's a place you know were not goin'
This is struggle and pain
About me always being stuck in the rain
To be honest, I don't want it to change
I'mma take it to my death bed up until nothing remains[Hook: Matt Black]
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