

Dying

Mavado

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

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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

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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

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