

If I Die

French Montana

If I die a drinkin', I won't feel much pain
'Cause Lord we all got demons that drive us all insane
I'll die just like my daddy with a bottle in my hand
So if I die a drinkin', that's just who I am

If I die a cheatin' in the arms of another's girl
If in a fit of rage and jealousy, he takes me from this world
I can't say I'd blame him, I'd probably do the same
So if I die a cheatin', I'll live with the shame

If I die a singer of some old lonesome song
We're all drawn to heartache when someone's done you wrong
The last song I'll be playin' is "When the Saints Go Marching In"
So if I die a singing, Lord, my song will never end

If I die a prayin' to Jesus on my knees
Everyone I've ever loved will be waiting there for me
The dirt can have my body but the Lord He owns my soul
So if I die a praying, Lord, I ain't afraid to go
If I die a praying, Lord, I ain't afraid to go

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