

# Last Of The Dying Breed

## Young Jeezy

[Verse 1 - Young Jeezy]

Welcome to the life of a young thug nigga (yea)  
Only hang out wit' them criminals and drug dealers (ayyy)

I'm from even where dead die (die)

But try an' do it big like the kid from Bedstuy

I see death around the corna and I ain't scared

I got a carbon 15 and I'm fully prepared (that's right)

Lord a mercy 20 rounds in a clip (yea)

Outta line get 20 rounds in ya hip (ayyy)

Shoot first and ask questions lata' (lata)

The answer is it was all about the paper (yea)

Everything the game is shit to lose

And a new forty-five that I'm dyin' to use (yeahhhh)[Chorus - Ill Will]

If ya real like me (like me)

Throw ya hoods in the air so the whole wide world can see (ay)

Last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed

And if ya real like me (like me)

Keep that thang on ya hip that's just the way that it's gotta be

Last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed[Verse 2 - Young Buck]

I done seen niggaz come and go

Shit the whole world done seen what I done before

We do anythang when the funds is low

I'm the reason outta towners don't come no mo'

Let me show you niggaz how to break down the whole thang

My nigga B.G. know Buck been a birdman

It's got to be in ya blood to be a thug

If I ain't makin' enough I'ma jack my plug

We was born in it

Not sworn in it

You can go against it or you can join wit' it

Made my mark so the streets gon' remember me

Now come and get it nigga Cashville Tennekee holla back[Chorus][Verse 3 - Trick Daddy]

Some of the dudes we thought was real O.G.'s was O.B's

Cause they talked pleas and included G's like you and me

The first step was going to set a trap

So in a short period, they convinced the grand jury to allow a phone tap

And if they listenin'

Not once did they hear us mentioning

Murder and a cocaine distributing

Through all that was dividends comin' in  
I'm strict legit, and better yet we too smart for ya bullshit  
Callin all cars (callin all cars)  
Hit your brother along  
And tell 'em hurry up and come them niggaz got gunz  
Man down, shots fired, only fuck niggaz and cops died  
First stage of a riot  
And them fucks couldn't sneak by  
Oh you want to witness some shit  
Fine bitch, be quiet  
Because they only got what you tell 'em  
And only witness that they had, the bitch was layin' there dead  
Shot in the street all red, with two shots to his head  
Cause he was workin for the feds  
And the last informant, informed us  
They had it out for us  
For a bird that he got popped for  
So ride or die for him (ride or die for him)  
Better yet, you better kill 'em  
Cause I think he's gonna be the bitch to tell 'em  
And he probably done all ready told 'em  
But then again with out a witness them bitches ain't got shit[Chorus]

Songwriters

Jenkins, Jay / Cates, K / Holmes, M / Young, Maurice / Brown, David Darnell  
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