Death Wish 2

Da Grym Reefer

1st verse:(Chorus)Mama, ooooooh
I don't want to die
Sometimes wish I'd never been born at all (echoes)(Grym Reefer!!! Death Wish 2!!!
Sophomore's Curse!!! Let's go, nigga!!!
It's like this....)Motherfuckers wanna kill me,
Fuck it we were born 2 die
No one dies of old age;
Niggaz die at 25
People thought at 18...
I'd be dead from suicide,
Still here, still livin'
Even to my own suprise...
Bank account is on the rize,
Niggaz wanna see me fall
All I have in this world
Is my fuckin word and balls
No on knows when GOD will call
Everyday a casket fall,
Another death; a different cause;
Life's 2 short 2 take a pause;
So I live it too the fullest;
Keep a tone and stay with bullets;
Nigga, keep my finga on the trigga,
Don't think I'm scared to pull it.
I don't trust nam nigga,
I ain't fuckin playin nigga,
Tell U 2 ya face,
So we have a understanding nigga;
Nowadays we all are killaz,
Even little kids are killaz;
GOD is getting pissed off;
Now I see the ending nearer;
While we sittin gettin high;
Bout to get blown off the map;
Ask Bush the reason why....
Our people being sent to die...(Hook)(I wish)...Every hater in the world would just die;
(I wish)...All my enemies commit suicide;
(I wish)...Instead of being born, I wish I would've died;
(I wish)...I didn't have to got to hell and then fry;(Verse 2)Yeah, THAT was the track, now...

THIS is the track now;
Bring it back to the trap,
In my hood, 2 our map;
Where niggaz shot in the streets,
Die in they momma's lap;
This ain't just a fuckin' rap;
This ain't just a fuckin' track;
This is like a testimony;
Cussin, but I'm human only;
Ain't nam nigga perfect;
Ain't nam nigga hurtin' me, or one of mines;
Without me dying or havin' 2 do some time;
Eye for an eye, nigga;
Crime for a crime, nigga;
Fuck a punch-line, nigga;
This is real life, nigga;
I'm sick of all the hatin;
Niggaz know what I'm talkin' bout;
Quit hatin, niggaz,
If you know what I'm talkin bout;
Lord, have mercy;
Cuz I don't wanna talk it out;
Matter fact, Change the subject;
I ain't gon' talk about it;
I know all about cha snitching;
Cuz, niggaz talk about it;
I ain't finna be the one to go and run squawk about it;
But U are,
Now ya fu-ture looks dim;
That's why I'm here,
That's why I'm HIM;
That's why I'm GRYM.....
And niggaz know what it is;
U got a problem?
Motherfuckaz know where I live;
...And I ain't hiding;
Nope, I ain't hiding from shit;
Cuz, everybody got a gun and anyone can load clips;
Mom forgive me;
Send a prayer...
Just in case I don't make it home;
Either from a bid, or a clip to my naked dome;
Let me say I love you;
Last time...through this microphone;
Shed a tear and push along;

GOD finally called me home....
Daddy left, but glad he gone;
One would think I'm sad he gone;
But I'd rather U'd be alone than dealing with a nigga wrong;
For you in unhappy;
Practically be trapped a home;
He come in drunk and dragging home;
Nigga will have to crack his dome;
Love you more than life itself;
For your fortune;
Trade my wealth;
This song might make you sad to death,
Cuz tragically I think to self.....(echoes)(Chorus)Mama, ooooooh
I don't want to die
Sometimes wish I'd never been born at allMama, ooooooh
I don't want to die
Sometimes wish I'd never been born at allMama, ooooooh
I don't want to die (I hold heat, cause)
I don't want to die (I'll make you bleed, cause)
I don't want to die (I'll put you deep cause)
...Sometimes wish I'd never been born at allMama, ooooooh
I don't want to die
Sometimes wish I'd never been born at all (echoes)

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