

# I Don't Wanna Die

## Eightball

Gloomy days got my head twisted  
Mystic visions of a razor blade  
Cut my blunt with precision  
Stuff it till it's bustin'Sippin' on some Tussin'  
Imagine it, gothic hustlin'  
Men tusslin', women fussin'  
And they babies in the corner cryin'Young niggaz bang and they ain't afraid of dyin'  
Pistol keepers, mobile phones and beepers  
Cars and hoes, and plenty dust for the geekers  
Me, I'm a break beater, microphone eaterWeed leader, sizzlin' like a fajita  
But it's so hard for me to stay out the streets  
Behind tint blowin' cheap, fuckin' with freaks  
What kinda role model, I'ma be?Don't get it twisted  
Gifted, linguistic graphic and realistic  
God, deliver me from harm and arm me with  
Sense enough to know when to quitI don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
(Lord, forgive me for the anger that I feel today)  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna dieThinkin' about what my eyes witnessed  
Thinkin' about what my kids gon' see  
When they get grown and independent  
What you doin' baby?18, strippin' daily  
A small ass apartment, tryin' to flip a Mercedes  
I don't knock shit, unless you a fiend  
Tryin' to hock shit, protectin' myself  
I gotta grab the gock and pop shitI guess that's the problem with the world today  
(What?)  
Black, white, Asian, so many people think this way  
Fuck with me and I'll shoot ya  
We live in, what used to be the space age, futureTo acid droppin' hippies, now they run the country  
Drug smugglin' with my tax money  
Bomb makers, nuclear, death creators  
White power, skin head, Jew and nigga hatersAll of this, plus I gotta watch the nigga next door  
What you think I pray for, manI don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
(Lord, forgive me for the anger that I feel today)  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna dieLife ain't nothin' but preparation for the angels  
And the demons that we all gon' face when  
The soul and the body separate, that's death  
Nothin' left but darkness, after your last breathWell, all of that shit is in the past enjoy it  
While you got it, cause you can't take it with your ass

Where I'm from, any day can be your last  
That's why them thug niggaz live life hard and fast  
Slowdown and find yourself surrounded by the lowdown  
Unaware, a showdown's about to go down  
Why we gotta clown instead of bein' kinfolks  
Why do white folks, think all we know is sellin' dope?  
Some can't cope and got out hangin' from a rope  
Slit wrists, found shakin' from an overdose  
Tupac and Biggie got they life snatched away  
Nobody knows when they gotta go, mayne  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
(Lord, forgive me for the anger that I feel today)  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
That's all baby, you never know when you gotta go  
Deaths around the corner, you're nobody  
Till somebody kills you but I don't wanna die  
I don't wanna die, hey, I don't wanna die  
Can you hear me? I don't wanna die  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
Die  
Die  
...

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