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 fastSlowdown 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, mayneI 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 dieThat'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 dieDie
Die
Die
...

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