Good Die Young

D12

Dog, I shouldn't have left, They wouldn't have tried this shit if I was wit ya
Maybe we would have picked another time
Or chose another way
Or maybe my prayers would have convinced him to choose another soul
Shit, its just me and my mentoni now
Man you look so peaceful now, how can I argue wit that
They say

[Chorus]

They say the good die young,
That's why I think that you should have fun (when your young)
'Cause time won't wait for no one (uh huh)
When God calls, you gotta go home (go home)

They say the good die young, (die young)

That's why I know that we gon' have fun,

In this life 'cause you only get one

When God comes for me, don't cry till I'm home

[Kon Artis]

Its true that everybody heard, there mama say every days like this When you see, one of your friends die in the mist In the struggle, went through circumstances Arrested every day just to prove a point to a friend Even then, accidents are prone to happen to any man A woman is dumb enough to pretend That her, God won't hold them accountable for sins If they commit, they try to repent to ?? But I guess (that's just the way things go) I was blessed to see 24 (24) To wake up to that how my name is video Motivated me to write what I wrote And I knew my little brother sold dope An mom and daddy want to move our road I did it, I still got a lot to prove and show I just which we ain't have to lose Bugz to the struggle 'cause you know

[Chorus]

[Bizzare]

I know you used to Bizzare on some silly shit
But Niggas in my cliq, is dying quick
In Detroit, niggas don't party
They pull a .44 out, snatch off bacardis
That's why I keep the pistol under the trunk
I'm 27 years old, too old to be getting jumped
And fuck rap, I miss Karnail Pitts, be-you-g-z
Tattooed on my wrist
Me and you in the jeep, listen to ?? beats
Its a shame me and Fuzz don't even speak
I got married, my wife name is D
Peace to 31 and 51-50, miss you

[Kuniva]

I came back on that tragic, my phone rung And Bizarres voice telling me, Bugz was gone home It was like a knife piercing my chest and I couldn't breath I didn't wanna accept it, didn't wanna believe it I swear with this weight dog, I cried so hard Literally, Denaun had to carry me to the car While I stand in this booth now its tearin' me apart But I had to let it out 'cause it was tearin' at my heart 'Cause he died over something so petty and so small A human life is so very precious I hope y'all Understand how I'm feeling 'cause I love you bugs I wanna rhyme wit you, laugh wit you, hug you bugs But I can't and you was so close to seeing dreams A coward came along and took you away from the team So don't mistake this track, its just another song This goes out to everyone who lost a loved one 'Cause you know

[Chorus]

[Proof]

They say its never too late, to have an early childhood
If I could, turn back the hands of time, God should
Forgive what I did as a kid to run blocks
Now my dreams are just dream cops and gun shots
The fun stops when your homies up in a box
My dudey bole, rest his soul, snuffed by the cops
I use to smoke shit a lot, if there's a guy by me say something
If you love her so much why didn't you gave nothing
When he took my homie, snuck was only in 11th grade

Now I hope to see your face at the heaven gates
It ain't never late in the game, this hating remains
With a grudge to see slugs straight through my frame
My heart aches with the pain, the life in his breath
We gotta have fun now, there's only minutes left
In the depth, distress youngn's is sucked in
To get task my fallen homies I got enough

[Chorus]

[Swifty]

When I was younger I knew four brothers that wasn't wise
That crash and the driver died,
My partner on the passenger side was paralyzed
And I'm surprised by the look of that ride that the other peeps survived
Nine months later another one died
Somebody shot him in the side when he was starting up his ride
3 years go by, I made a hell of a run
And that's when funky got done, a joey playing wit guns
And ?, karty was my man
And reggy, I wish that I was wit you in that van
And Bugs if it wasn't for you
You know I wouldn't be standing in this booth,
That's the truth, I miss y'all

[Chorus: x2]

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