

Legend Of The Fall Offs

Busta Rhymes

Yeah, I know
A lot of you niggaz don't plan on the day when you'd have to see me
You see, I'm that nigga that you should really be afraid of
I dig graves for niggaz like you
We gon' get more acquainted at a time when you least expect it
Do you ever think
(Do you ever think)
What life would be?
(What life would be?)
Where you will go
(Where will you go)
After you die?
(After you die?)
Do you ever think
(Do you ever think)
What life would be?
(What life would be?)
Where you will go
(Where will you go)
After you die?
(After you die?)
You fucked up, nigga
You know that when that time comes and nobody is checkin'
And everything you had is gone in the split of a second
That's when it starts hittin' the fan and it gets real in this bitch
Just face the fact your shit's a wrap and you gotta deal with the shit
Despite I talk about it, I ain't makin' fun of them niggaz
I give thanks 'cause I've been blessed and I ain't one of them niggaz
Can't imagine how difficult it is, I know you suspect
That shit around you is lookin' dumb, it's getting' hard to accept it
Alone in the mirror, you look at yourself and you smile
Disregarding the fact your running's been done for a while
Refuse to acknowledge the truth like the mind of a child
Continue frontin', like it's nothin' while you live in denial
While all your people around you start to leave you in the same place
You overexert the little you have left to save face
You tryin' to hide your expression from lookin' worried
On what to do when your career is buried
Do you ever think

(Do you ever think)
What life would be?
(What life would be?)
Where you will go
(Where will you go)
After you die?
(After you die?)
Do you ever think
(Do you ever think)
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Where you will go
(Where will you go)
After you die?
(After you die?)

Niggaz ain't givin' a fuck about your flows no more
You ain't the star you were, fuckin' the same hoes no more
Promoters ain't payin' and bookin you for shows no more
You ain't whippin' the Range, you ain't whippin' a Rolls no more
Reality starts to settle in, you're sweatin' every wake up
You're broke and now you gotta return your jewelry to Jacob
You run around and you front like you're still on fire
But nobody believes you, and now you live as a liar
You're only lyin' to yourself cause it's evident in the proof
As your world continues to crumble, come to terms with the truth
You're still holdin' on to them days when everything was about you
But niggaz don't even remember you enough to just shout you
I remember when you did your thing without a doubt tastefully
The problem was you didn't know when to bow out gracefully
Once told, never burn out, it's best to fade away
Preserve your value so that you can live to see a greater day
People see you and it's bugged that you mean nothin'
You doin' shit and front to prove to people you mean somethin'
It happens in the vicious when the truth starts to settle in
You step to the door of the club and see that you ain't gettin' in
Forgettin' you a man first, chasin' the fame
Got to remember, morals and principles, reppin' your name proper
But most niggaz don't, and they whole life hurried
What do you do when your career is buried?
Do you ever think
(Do you ever think)
What life would be?
(What life would be?)
Where you will go
(Where will you go)

After you die?
(After you die?)
Do you ever think
(Do you ever think)
What life would be?
(What life would be?)
Where you will go
(Where will you go)
After you die?
(After you die?)

Okay, I told you we was gonna get more acquainted
At a time when you least expect it, nigga
I'm here to lay you to rest once and for all
You've been dead a long time but you refuse to accept that shit
But it's okay, nigga shut the fuck up and get in the box nigga
It was custom built for all niggaz like you
You just don't wanna accept when it's time to hang it up
See you in the afterlife nigga, wherever the fuck that is

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