

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)

What life would be?

(What life would be?)

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 moreReality 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 liarYou'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 youI 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 dayPeople 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' inForgettin' 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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