

Died And Came Back

Young Buck

If i should die before i wake
Lord please...my soul to take
Man i ain't even ask for this shit...Theres no way i can hide it
You see the pain in my eyes
I aint thinkin bout college
Too busy tryin to stay alive
They done cut the water off
And i ain't trying to the lights go
Even little shit like 5 dollars i'ma fight for
My sisters only 12 and she's pregnant wit a baby
My brothers goin' ta jail and my momma's going crazy
I'm all by myself, muthafuck my ol' lady
???'Cause soon tha money left, she was fucking niggas daily???'
We already in hell, Lord, please will you save me
I'm riding with a 12 gauge i know these niggas hate me
I got a few birds and a few words for you niggas on the streets
I'm swirving in excursions i know you heard of me
I got em mad at me i hit the block top drop that nigga bad ain't he
We sell rocks plus glocks and keep our rags hanging
Thug niggas shooting at cops
Look we ain't playing, anywhere, setting up shop
I wonder if i died and came back
Would god still make a nigga sit here and slang crack
Would everybody treat me like i was the same cat
Theres gotta be somebody that who can come and explain that
I know
You got the ak bitches in the hood
These snitches in the hood
My suggestion to you nigga start getting it while its good
If you crawl for your ball learn the game know the things that will get you knocked off
'Cause niggas out here aint playin
???'Being real done popped off???'
???'Two pills in this home got me way in new york???'
Bout to run up in your home and i'm way up your floor
My money and i'm gone, if he paid me on time, then we wouldnt have to shoot em
But they got a place for him like they got a place for me
Maybe we'll meet again, we'll just have to wait and see
Thug niggas, i love killin, so cock it back and bust
Remember me, i used to smoke weed on the school bus
Nigga wha? nigga who? nigga wotcha won do?
I'm young buck, now move? and let me come thru
Is it true before you die do you really see it coming
Do the hardest nigga crying start running?I wonder if i died

and came back
Would god still make a nigga sit here and slang crack
Would everybody treat me like i was the same cat
Theres gotta be somebody who can come and explain that
I knowPoliticians is bullshitting
And really bill clinton is the closest we gettin to ever havin a black president
Still i feel heaven sent and try to walk with my head up
'Cause now we got this anthrax shit to be scared of
Nobody prepared us for this
All they said was "make sure you watch the news at six"
And we feeding all these other countries
What about that old man eating out of the fuckin dumpster?
oh you dont know him but everything that goes up must come down
One look, and all the projects that they got go down
I'm rydin' with god
???Me and my squad nigga, you get beat???
Now we ballin but remember how it used to be
So regardless, dont let nothing come between our family our money our dreams
And even when it seems like its all over from Tennessee to the Magnolia
We gonna ball till we faulterI wonder if i died and came back
Would god still let a nigga sit here and slang crack
Would everybody treat me like i was the same cat
Theres gotta be somebody that can come and explain that
I know

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