

Death

Cam'ron

(chorus [Biggie on "Suicidal Thoughts"]- I swear to God it feel like death is
fucking callin me. But naw you wouldn't understand....)Ayo hit wit at least ten, beat again

Hey Cam'Ron need a friend?

Aww man we meet again

here's your suit and tie your laced with the gear,

You the same mutha fucka I been chasing for years

(Come on chill man, don't take me)

Don't take you why not? Cause you rhyme now?

Listen here muthafucka lie down

Yo yo chill it ain't my time now

Come on last year you had me duckin the blaze

What about that bitch that you fucked wit' AIDS?

Aww shit come on death I ain't know that,

You know I wouldn't of went up in that bitch kajak

Yeah but her ass was so phat. But let's go back to when your ass stole cracks

But I was a little cat that ain't know jack

So I know that but lets go black when they put you in the trunk of the gold
hatch

Oh yeah with the cold rats. But back then I even came back with rabies

But you still living that was way back in the 80's nigga

But yo you tried to get me once when my house caught on fire

So I let you go when your girl called you a liar and choked you with your
necklace

And what about when your ass drove wreckless

Wha what in the Lexus? Come on now I'm thinking of Blood in the BM

Well I know where he at nigga yo you want to see him

Ayo don't play wit me nigga you'll get lead in yo head

Yo shut up nigga you bout to die you can't kill me I'm dead

This is how I get extortion. I coulda got your ass when you was a portion

Mom wanted abortion

Yo why didn't you come get me when my time was done?

When I didn't have a penny and I was confined to crumbs?

When I wanted to kill myself and couldn't find a gun

Oh yeah that time you was beeping me 911

But to mean I was petty

But now I ain't ready

Man Cam hurry up I got to go get little ready

Me and her got a little 2:00 appointment

She playing with wires while she eating on a ointment

Yo but I don't want to even join the casket crew
 Too bad mutha fucka be back in a few
 Yo chill, chill chill yo, shit.(chorus) x3Oh you slid up on me. Ayo Death hurry up before they give up on me.
 Come on, my man
 It's your time, it's your time
 Ayo Death I forsake you, I ain't trying to snake you
 Well why shouldn't I take you
 Well I understand I stole bottles. But nowadays I'm the one the little grove
 follow
 Yo I'm like a role model. And my girls pregnant
 Look don't hand me the game
 Yo for real I don't want to see my family in pain
 Look Cam, man, shut up
 But, but
 What, what
 Yo man that fucked up
 Yeah, well tough luck
 Ayo just show me the light and get me through the fog
 What about Mr. Diggs and Jimmy and the God
 Oh your crew after you left they got a little chest hair
 After hard rocks yo they'll meet you here next year
 Ayo what happened to em
 You know niggas on the hill sniped em
 Ayo why they just ain't fight em?
 See funerals I like em you see family and friends
 Yeah don't forget the snitches
 While you looking for them man I'm looking for the bitches
 And you don't need no ends, and nigga no friends
 I'm just gonna go wit you I ain't got no wins
 Lemme get my shit man I'll go check it.
 Matter fact death you got to give me one second
 Before I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep
 And if I die.....
 Ayo man, cut the crap man just get yo shit man and that'll be that
 Man fuck it death I'm ready to go lying in the ditch
 Aw Cam yo you always fucking crying like a bitch
 I ain't gonna take you your life you can have that
 Just wanted to waste time you someone to laugh at
 Ayo why you fuck with me just give me one answer
 Ayo I see you next album with my man lung cancer

Songwriters

GILES, CAMERON/BANCH, DARRELL/COMBS, SEAN PUFFY/WALLACE, CHRISTOPHERPublished
by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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