Real Niggaz Don't Die

<u>N.w.a.</u>

I'm a muthafuckin' nigga wit an attitude I got a case of spittin' in a muthafucker's face So me and my ace we got a taste Of a muthafucker's billy club, he took his gun And put it to my head and said, "Nigga start runnin" So tell me what's the next episode? Is he crazy, does he want to chase me and waste me? I thought, 'Run nigga, run' but I caught myself Because my secondary thought was death I get hit hard real, but still muthafucker said "I want another black muthafucker dead Niggaz ain't good for shit to me 'Cause it's a race for second class So get your ass up against the wall bitch" And then he tried, they jumped me But the punk became a victim of a walkby Fuckin' wit Dre, you get a foot up in your asshole It's just another way to let you know I never said, I never said, I never said, a buck can't fuck wit me Real muthafuckin' G Straight from the streets of the CPT Tellin' you why real niggaz don't die I just want to celebrate I just want to celebrate Real niggaz don't die 'cause they eventually multiply The niggaz I'm with, they take an eye for an eye Because the times are so wrong, got to stay so strong Niggaz got to keep it goin' on and on And don't let no pail face, they throw your ass in a snail race Have your residents occupyin' a jail space That's what they want to do 'cause the system is fucked around I try to let you know what the record it's underground They don't give a fuck about a nigga They would rather pull the trigger

And have you in front of a barrel smilin' sayin', "Cheese"

So nigga get smart and rebel back I'm not wit that black shit so I'm not gonna yell that All I see is niggaz gettin' harassed We can't do nothin' about it but get a foot in they ass Yo, but if every nigga grabbed a nine And started shootin' muthafuckers, it would put them in line And that's how it's supposed to be When the pussy ass niggas try to fuck wit me Yo, because it's useless to try To kill a nigga 'cause nigga a muthafuckin' real nigga don't die I just want to celebrate I just want to celebrate Damn nigga, everywhere you go niggas dying Niggas been dying for 400 years I'm a muthafuckin' nigga wit an attitude Only the good die young, so they make me young and bad Puttin' ass kickin's on the niggaz that never had So I guess that makes me tough shit Straight up gangsta, wrong nigga to fuck wit So how can a nigga die when he's causin' the bloodshed By shootin' muthafuckas in the head? Tryin' to make a nigga extinct because they fear me But never want to hear me So I'ma let 'em know how a nigga's livin' Checkin' for muthafuckas cause nobody ain't givin' a damn thing To a nigga, a real nigga So I'm livin' by the muthafuckin' trigger 'Cause a nigga ain't afraid of bein' locked up I'm out of luck, so why should I give a fuck? But they still want to try To kill a nigga like me but muthafuckin' real niggaz don't die I just want to celebrate Die nigga

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