

# Death

## Cam'ron

I swear to God it feel like death is fucking callin' me  
But naw you wouldn't understand  
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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  
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 kojak  
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 let's 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 wanna 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 O' clock appointment  
She playing with wires while she eating on a ointment  
Yo, but I don't wanna even join the casket crew  
Too bad mutha fucka be back in a few, yo chill, chill chill yo, shit  
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But now you wouldn't understand  
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But naw you wouldn't understand  
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But now you wouldn't understand  
Oh, 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 wanna 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  
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