

We chapters of the same book, just a different page
Niggas in the struggle all out to get paid
Doin' what we gotta do to avoid the raid
Avoid the cage, but you can't avoid the grave
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When you live by the sword, you die by the sword
I'll probabllly die in the vocal booth spittin' out raw
Die on stage, rippin' down tours
Die from aids, trickin' out-a-town whores
Die cause I didn't have one in the pipe
Might go out like Raymond, went out on his bike
Or die on a death mission, two tec's spittin'
No vest section from my chest missin'
Die cause the jewels in my necklace glisten
In a V twizzy in a wreckless collision
Or die in the streets over somethin' petty
Cause a broke ass nigga tryed ta say I asked Betty
Die from a shot from a said war golck
From a kid on the block while sittin' in the drop
Or die cause I was on, ain't see 'em comin'
Too late, eight shots got my body nummin'
Die caught fuckin' his bitch in his bed
Die cause a nigga thought I snitched to the feds
Die with a knife six inches in my head
I could die on death row, sentenced to the chair
Or die cause a nigga pulled his Rosco out quicker
I was high off vodka, hydro, or malt liquor
Die cause I knew I shoullda laid that man
Die cause the cops tricked me to say that man
Die cause I hesitated to spray that man
Die cause I hesitated to pay that man
Die cause my man passed me a empty tool
Die cause I panicked, I couldn't keep my cool
Die cause I mixed all them pills with Hennessy
Or die cause them niggas was jel, they envyed me
Die tryin' ta seal the fate of my enemy
I could go out from a case of mistaken identity
Or die cause the door wasn't open, it was locked
Die cause the 4 was broken, it wouldn't pop
Die cause a nigga wasn't focused on the block
Die cause them niggas thought tha coke was in the spot
Die cause another nigga said I said somethin'
Die cause that newsy bitch said I did somethin'
Die cause a nigga was tryin' ta get a name
Or die cause it was just my time ta feel the flames
Might get sparked, might not feel no pain
Might go out like dark-skinned Jamain
Take a couple shots ta the heart, ta the brain
Got all the dough, don't know the cost of the game
Young buck didn't wanna come off the chain
Couldn't handle the rock, got horsed in the game
I could catch a bad break like Big or Pac
I'd rather go out in a Masjid making Salat

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