

# Is This the End?

Diddy

Momma told me one day it was gonna happen  
But she never told me when  
She told me it would happen when I was much older  
Wish it would've happened then (Is this the end?)

Sometimes I be wakin up at high noon  
sayin, "Why me Lord?" -- folks thinkin I'ma die soon  
I just tell em keep seekin, but when they sleepin  
I be concealed up in my room, knowin that it could happen  
I'm just tryin to maintin, because the future is untold  
till the static unfolds that the good die young  
Please God let a Bad Boy die old  
Do you think I wanna lie cold  
Or better yet have many shots come close to the head  
Shirt soaked til it's red  
The most that was said was that my homies had a toast to the dead  
Do I need a pack a vest for stress so I can rest  
Cause even though I'm blessed in my flesh  
It all came down to a test  
A motherfucker wanna go and put a tattoo on my chest  
Now I'm caught up in the mix and I can't do shit, but still  
I can't ride with program, fearing no man  
Hit the car door let the door slam it's a blessing that he had slow hands  
But he's still right behind me  
All these heartless fools is steady comin after my P  
So many phony niggaz lovin to hate Sean  
So many cheddar niggaz comin after my cheese  
Is it my car that they're losin, are we all for the choosin?  
Or is it all in confusion? Better yet all an illusion  
Shots rang through the hall bullets cruisin for bruise  
Don't let this heartless bastard take my life away  
I don't wanna conceive takin his either  
Dipped into the back and took a breather  
Heard steps steady in closin with the bullet squeezer  
Gotta do somethin, I ain't scared to go  
but yet my heart is steady pumpin for somethin  
I refuse to be the one that they be dumpin  
Gotta get away before the techs start gunnin  
Bodies start jumpin, wreckin my brain not to try and understand  
but withstand, is it cause I'm a rich man  
Or just to try to put a brother down in the dirt like quicksand  
But no matter what the reason, I don't wanna stop breathin  
There's dreams to fulfill still  
Can't complete em with a still kill  
Face to face with enemies still grill  
Forgive me for the pain I've caused and the sins I've committed  
even though I'm not hopin to go  
I wish someone would open the do'  
This man's holding the trigger and his finger's steady choking it slow  
Is this the end?

Just, can't, let, go (Is this the end?)  
I, just, don't, know  
Wish it would've happened then

Did I just hear a tight jam, now it's on let make my maneuver  
Hit the alley saw a man in a landcruiser

In his hand was a Ruger, dipped in a Lex like Luger  
Heard shots from a steel bruiser  
Teflon in the seat took a pale stress  
Felt the hate on my chest as I placed on my vest  
What's wrong with the brakes in the LX?  
Ran straight into a lightpole, just before I got my life stole  
A car came to the rescue  
I bailed in and said, "Bless you  
But what made me the man you would wanna show help to?"  
I proceeded to ask him, and he said with a passion

I could never watch a soul die, plus you the man lookin too fly  
(But who are you?) The pimp nigga named Twista from the cold Chi  
When the sun's shy gotta keep one eye, nigga I been shot at and stole on  
No protection from one time, only caught for my prime  
So I asked the Father what I did so wrong?  
Cause shit it's been hard for me besides chief  
and the smell of sweet news when the beef brew  
Motherfuckers steady ballin but steady fallin  
right in detours, bout to hit my feet soon  
So I just presume, deep into the rhymes of a rapper  
Prepare my mind for the capture  
Thinkin Ginuwine like the bachelor  
But why these niggaz wanna make us into crime with the rapture?  
Ego for dispersin us, don't even hurt the clutch  
Cause he's coldblooded and merciless  
Steady bustin shots at both of us, was the strap close to us  
Then for survival we both to bust  
But Renaults get to roast to crush, cause he steady gettin closer  
Paranoid like a crackfiend when the gat seen  
scream when the bullet hit me in the shoulder  
Don't wanna die til I get older  
Try to visualize the beholder, he's inconceivable  
so now my sight is gettin dark a lot  
Best to step off in this parking lot where them dogs bark a lot  
And try to wait until his ma get hot  
I can make a person fight to survive whether good or connivin  
You never know when it's your time to leave  
Smokin weed to keep my mind at ease, let's go back to the car  
but wait, I can't find the keys  
Plus we didn't chill long enough, the footsteps are comin close  
Is it one of them unholy men?  
With a strap ready to boldly sin  
Mama told me it was comin, but I wish she woulda told me when  
Is this the end?