

# Living 2 Die

Freddie Gibbs

And I wonder if they'll laugh when I'm dead?  
Why am I fighting to live if I'm just living to fight?  
(You don't know)  
Why am I trying to see when there ain't nothing in sight?  
Why am I trying to give when no one gives me a try?  
Why am I dying to live if I'm just living to die?

[The Notorious BIG:] Check it

I'm a rebel, I don't give a fuck about rules  
Fuck college, I don't give a fuck about school  
But you ass if you assume that I'm not smart  
Because I made bad grades in the classroom  
When I'm hustlin' I got a A average  
Student of the game, I know how to make cabbage  
I'm a street soldier that get no rest  
Stickin' niggas for the cream is my M-O-S  
And I'm always hungry, ready to eat  
I got a appetite for war so I cook the beef  
Ever since I was a shorty, niggas actin' ludicrous  
So I rolled out with' my twin Glock 40's  
You know that I'm the illest through word of mouth  
And I don't toot my own horn cause you know what I'm 'bout  
Man I ain't gotta caddy truck or Chevy on dubs  
I got a mean mug and a 38 snub  
Don't try to be like Freddie, you ain't him  
Don't compare me to other rappers, I ain't them  
You might've seen me in a magazine lookin' crucial  
I ain't pose with' a gun cause you know I'd shoot you dog  
I come in ya face with' two guns up  
And leave a muthafucka slumped in his Yukon truck  
They say the good die young but the bad guys die by the same fate  
Get bullet holes put in the same place, we Heavyweights  
And nah, I ain't finished  
Don't include me in yo' petty beef, I ain't in it  
Cause if I'm in it then it's on, fuck writin' another song  
I'mma show up at yo' home, put the toast to yo' dome  
Cause niggas get clapped and shit get deeper than rap  
So I suggest you don't go deeper than that  
So before you diss Fred, use yo' head  
You don't wanna end up dead over somethin' you said  
I ain't sayin' I'mma kill you if you diss me on the mic  
I'm sayin' I'mma kill you if you threaten my life  
A couple rappers they be sayin' they gon' kill me on sight  
It's fucked up cause I see them niggas every night  
And they don't jump it off cause they bitch made  
If I ain't got a gun then I'mma slit yo' throat with' a switchblade  
Take me out, I wish a nigga would try  
I'm in the streets dyin' to live and livin' to die  
And that's for real

Ugh, I'm livin' to die, come get me if you want bitch  
Yeah, I done ducked down plenty of times man  
A lot of cats is on these records talkin' this trash  
How you gon' murk this, kill this, hurt this  
A lot of y'all niggas still doin' nothin' man  
Before you gon' say you gon' kill another nigga on a track man be able to ba

ck that up man  
Cause a lot of y'all can not back that up man  
Y'all just makin' these silly little threats out here man  
Don't bring them my way  
Serious, I'mma bring it back man  
Rest in peace to everybody fallen  
All the fallen soldiers, 2Pac, Biggie, Big L, Big Pun, Jam Master Jay, Freak  
y Tah, Aaliyah, everybody man  
Rest in peace to my grandfather, my uncle Wayne  
Mike Langford, Quade Shepard, my homies I lost  
Comin' up man we all dyin' to live, livin' to die  
We make it through though