

# Just Don't Know

Ghetts

Yeah... Ghetto  
After a long think about life  
I can see that  
The only thing promised... is death... it's fucked up

I can see from a distance  
I don't wanna predict death  
But how long have I got left?  
Life's short it's a hot sec  
And time flies so how long is a lifetime?  
That's why I think most of us live for today  
Life's a bitch in a way  
So what's death? My nigga is what's next  
You live, you die it's not complex  
But I believe in judgement day  
Even if I ain't seen God come yet  
I believe I'll be judged on day  
Even if I ain't clean thank God I'm blessed  
G's still living, even though some wanna still kill him  
G's still winning, summertime roll up two wheels spinning  
Deep down I'm just another yout still sinning

I've had beef lost friends in war but when will I die?  
(I just don't know)  
I've had P's to spend and more but when will I die?  
(I just don't know)  
I've been around crack fiends, skeng and more  
But when will I die?  
(I just don't know)

I think about death like every 8 sec's  
Read the bible, bet it makes sense  
Some say the world's gonna end soon  
I'm just tryna get a girl to my bedroom  
Voice in my head saying "hell's gonna end you"  
Change, you will need help if you intend to  
My hearts honest but that I can't promise  
I live for today I'm up for the fast dollars  
I never meant to become like this  
Am I too far gone? Did my youth start wrong?  
I never meant to become a high risk  
I got a record that's two arms long  
New garms on  
Don't matter when it's death  
You'll be too far from  
Life comes at a price  
Can you last long?

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This ain't an option everyone dies

Road rage, sickness or old age  
I don't wanna be a victim of no grave  
Don't front like life ain't a problem, everyone cries  
I seen this shit with my own two eyes  
A young life lost to a gun fight  
More than one time I seen this shit  
Open caskets, closed ones too  
But I've seen what the closed ones do  
To one's that ain't got the closest view  
To those he or she was closest to  
That's why I wrote this tune  
Don't get it, I ain't scared of death  
I'm from the hood where niggas be scared to death

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