Yeah C5 Don't cry, don't go Won't lie, I fuckin' love you, whoa! Why y'all staring into the clouds Am I rising or they comin' down? I see death around the corner And the U-turn sign's lookin' like a smile What do I do now? Who gon' find me, how? Nowhere to turn but around and round Just another nigga that done lost his head No, a fucking king that forgot his crown I am not number one, it's true I'm number 9-27-82 Color blind even if I may be blue A lot on my plate, ain't my favorite food But I'm hungry, so hungry Need my family tree next to a money tree With a bunch of leaves in the Garden of Eden With a bunch of Eves, no fruit punch for me I sip from the Fountain of Youth So if I die young, blame the juice Bury me in New Orleans Tombstone reads: "Don't cry, stay tuned." Bring me back to life Got to lose a life just to have a life But if heaven's as good as advertised I want a triple extension on my motherfuckin' afterlife Rest in paradise Don't cry (Don't cry, don't cry), don't go (Why, oh why?) Won't lie, I fuckin' love you, whoa! Don't cry (Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry) Don't go (Why, oh why, oh why?) Won't lie (Don't cry, don't cry) I fuckin' love you, whoa! (Don't cry, don't cry) Talent is God-given, be grateful Fame is not a given, be humble And conceit is self-driven, drive carefully Stay in your own lane, seat buckled And sometimes when there is no music We toot our own horns, rum-bum-bum That woman carried the future And Tunechi was born like, "dun-dun-dun-dun-dun" Don't call it a comeback It was dark, now the sun back Hit me hard, but I punched back The wheels fell off, I rode the hubcap Is it suicide or it's do or die?

It's newer days and it's bluer skies
I told myself, "It's just you and I"
Then the breeze came and it blew my mind

Lord knows who I'm there for I give my last breath of air for

Mama tell me to be careful
Voice in my head give me an earful
But I got mind control over my control
I lost control but knew I'd find control
I let God control what I cannot control
Can't control the tears, let 'em drop and roll

Don't cry (Don't cry, don't cry)
Don't go (Why, oh why, oh why?)
Won't lie (Don't cry), I fuckin' love you, whoa!
(Triple extension on my motherfuckin' afterlife, rest in paradise)
Don't cry (Don't cry, don't cry)
Don't go (Why, oh why, oh why?)
Won't lie, I fuckin' love you, whoa! (Don't cry)

Don't cry, stay tuned
And triple extension on my motherfuckin' afterlife

Rest in paradise