Ay, yea yea yea, Wa wooh ooh

Back in penitentiary Long gone misery Left me alone, I grew up Amongst the mad breed So my mind Couldn't find a place to rest With me got this thug plaque Tattoo on my chest Nigga never sleep When am living in da past Stare in the lights Mi pop off and first to blast He knew my father He was a gangsta in the streets But now hes gone Mi deh ya so still a plead Till him rest in peace Now am heading for the treach I remember me So many homies in the cemetery Seem as if I am a missionary But when am gone Know my momma Gonna cry for me

Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh

Take me away
From all the pressure
And all the pain,
Show me some happiness again
I'm going blind
I spend my time down stairs

I live in bed
You know my destiny is hell
But till I fear
My mind is so misleading
I couldn't see
I gotta brain full of demons
Tryin' to break free
I know one day
When, (Ay)
But when I die
I be steppin' with my father
And the most high w

Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh

No one knows my struggle
They don't know my trouble
Son you must go on
Because ya momma love you
They don't wanna see me rich
They wanna see me poor
Gangsta 4 life, I see you running
Sing some more

Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh