

Die Together

Plies

Ah bra
Befo somethin happen to me homie
Fo something happen ta you
I wanna let you know how much I love you dawg
The shit you stand fo ma nigga
Can't be measured homie
And I ask god when he take us dawg to let us die together ma nigga

You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva
To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure
What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured
I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together
You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva
To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure
What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured
I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together
You took your enditement didn't snitch and came home
And fuck niggas told on ya but you stayed strong
Yo motto is you can't do the time then leave it lone
A sticky situation das when real niggas born
When niggas fucked up and you low das when you hold on
Ya main concerns das to make ya momma straight while you gone
You begged me not to worry about ya cause you can hold ya own
I'm proud to be ya lil brotha ya real fuckin goon
You said after all the rain the sun comes soon
You told me turn to god to help me make it through
You stuck to what you believed in and you stayed true
And every nigga deserve to have a brotha like you

You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva
To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure
What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured
I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together
You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva
To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure
What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured
I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together

We got jammed outa town car full of choppers
You looked me in my eyes and told me you would take the charges
Told you if we goin down we goin down together regardless
We always said we gunna leave this bitch how we started
As long as we got eachothera well fuck errybody
The love we got fo eachother it remain flawless
Ain't no money ain't no hoe in the world can spoil it
The niggas that turned on us priss but they werent thought it
If poems are real nigga you taught me how to shout it
Bein real is a blessin most niggas ain't got it
And why you fuck niggas mad at us we can't call it
When we die we want you to put us in the same coffin

You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva
To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure
What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured
I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together
You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva
To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure

What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured
I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together