

One in the morning  
Got a phone call from his homie  
And he told him  
"Wake the fuck up 'cause we got a job we must do"  
We got the crew  
Couple of brews  
And everybody was packing a tool  
"What do I have to do?"  
He asked the man in charge, responded "Just be cool"  
Go in the alley, hop out the whip and shoot one of the kids with his friends  
Pop, just like that, and you'll be with us till the end  
Thought to himself  
"Damn, this don't make me a man"  
But, he proceeded to open the door and walk up with the nine in his hand  
He took to the car, driver pulled out  
Congratulations, you one of us now  
He wasn't proud of his life he had, he didn't want it  
But he got it there's no turning back  
Wishin that he never touched a mac  
Everyday he wakes with a conscious on his back  
And now he lives up in the sky, like "Who the fuck am I"  
Just wondering and he be asking God when is his time  
Fucked up in the masses of jail and [?]  
Been through a lot of shit  
So I be feeling remorse for the kid  
When the violence in others before some hit

-Freeze motherfucker, turn around!, turn around, [?]  
Turn around motherfucker!... Shut the fuck up!  
Just gotta fuck him up, shut the fuck up!  
-Please don't shoot me, alright?  
-Shut the fuck up!

Next morning he rolling solo on his way to school  
Still thinking about the tool that he used to end somebody's life  
He turned around and headed back to his house  
He had this mean weight on his shoulder that he had to get out  
He walked in and grabbed the gun and sat back in his car  
He wants to throw the gun in a river and get rid of the scar  
So, he driving and ducking and diving the traffic with graphic videos of what occurred  
Not paying attention he slams on his brakes and turns as he hit the curb  
Witnesses approaching called the 9-1-1  
He was sitting up in his car  
More blood than redrum (murder)  
It was rolling straight down his cheek  
He thought it was fate and he was 'bout to meet  
But with all his strength, he managed to stand up on his two feet  
As the ambulance took him away, he wishing that he gon' live for another day  
He feeling like this was the price to pay (pay)  
For yesterday  
Remorse and sin, they go together  
Max learned from this lesson for worse or for better  
This time looks like he got a couple more storms to weather