

# Surprise

## Rhymefest

They say why should a writer be free to write what he wants  
When say a teacher is not free to teach what he wants?

A teacher who is not free to teach, is not a teacher  
If you're a writer, you're forced to look behind the word into the meaning o  
f the word

Into the actions produced by the word

Yes, yes, you're responsible for what that word means  
You have to find a way to use that word, to liberate the energy of that word  
So it has a positive effect on the lives of people  
There is such a thing as a living word  
No tyrant in history was able to read  
But every single one of them burned the books

Death is always a surprise, death is always a surprise (Surprise!)  
Give me my flowers while I'm alive  
Don't wait until I'm clutching my side at 45  
Talkin' 'bout 'he left too soon', with tears in ya eyes (Surprise!)  
Nigga ya died

Who get the house? Who get the money? Wait  
'Can I have his ride?' Is you surprised  
That your cousins wasn't shit to begin with?  
They wanna cremate you, because to bury ya ass is too expensive (Surprise!)  
Nigga ya died  
Ain't see it comin'  
Doin' a hundred  
Out on the I-95  
Then realized  
That the woman that you thought would take care of you  
And marry you  
Didn't even show up to the burial  
You're playing wit' the time that you thought you had  
Before you step in that divorce  
Wait, let me walk you back  
We throw away the love of our lives  
Whose fault is that?  
'Man, all I need is me in this world'  
Who taught you that?

(Surprise!)  
Nigga ya died  
Makin' a post  
Doin' the most  
Ain't even say ya goodbyes  
'Can I have his ride?'

Let it go

Yesterday I didn't know would be my last day  
Writing rhymes with my cigar lit up in the ashtray  
Feeling good finna watch the Bulls and the Cavs play  
Till I felt a thump in my chest and passed away dam'  
I missed the last sunset, I wasn't done yet  
Lord I ain't made up with my son yet  
I ain't even took my daughter to prom yet

My wife is still living, I know she's upset  
Ripped off the wings I don't wanna go up yet  
I saw that everything I ever ate was gluttonous  
I saw that everything that I ever smoked was suspect  
I saw that every lie I ever told was fuck shit  
For all the hearts that I broke, a heart attack was justice!

Then I woke up from my sleep, with a new peace  
A new perspective on life with a renewed lease  
Know what I learned about being deceased  
Life is brief, life is brief

(Surprise!)

Nigga ya died  
Living in jail  
What in the Hell, man  
Nobody cried!  
Yeah, why?  
They'd rather feed us fed time and fentanyl  
Instead of fruits and vegetables  
Then teach us death is inevitable  
When life is truly incredible!  
Don't let the devil unsettle you  
Have you chasin' after revenue  
Then push you off stage at the festival  
The Grim Reaper keeps a schedule  
Nat King sings unforgettable  
The Grim Reaper keeps a schedule  
While King sings unforgettable!

Surprise!

Surprise!

Surprise!

I don't wanna die, no

I don't wanna die