

## 2 Live & Die

SleazyWorld Go

We just had to go spend fifty on just guns (Grرت)  
We heard the opps wanted to war with us  
.223s entered his body, he was done  
Ayy, fifty shots, I heard the doctor say, "That boy was tough"  
No reason that all them young niggas be killin' for fun  
Fillin' the city morgue up  
No hospital gang, he got took to the coroner  
To live and die on that corner  
To live and die on that corner

Streets don't love you, I wish I knew that from the start  
Watched it destroy niggas and rip families apart  
Turned kids to killers and then to killin' kids  
I pray to God forgive all the shit that we did  
In the opps' hood, we creep at night  
Reaper on me, so it be hard for me to sleep at night  
Heater on me, I keep it on me 'cause the streets get cold at night  
Why brodie had to leave his pole at home that night?  
Said brodie did it, he had it on him  
He ain't goin' without no fight, but I heard the ups, they had it on him  
So we gon' slide every day until we satisfied  
Feels good to see one of them niggas' homies die  
They take one, we take a few  
This war shit ain't gon' never end, what the fuck is a truce?  
Crackers don't understand, but try to fit in my shoes  
If you was in my situation, tell me what would you do?

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We still posted on that same block  
In them slums where it get treacherous  
The Bible, Glock, and F&Ns  
They hoppin' out of them cars, ain't no more drive-bys, they chasin' shit  
Tryna catch a nigga and erase his shit  
Opps lived last night, so tonight, we finna slide back  
Two cars deep, four niggas each, slidin' with nine straps  
Let us catch a nigga, he through, put that on Jesus Christ  
Tryna change my life, hope I don't get left tryna do right  
Been slidin' with this pipe  
'Cause I refuse to get left at that red light  
Lost couple of my brothers, feel like I owe 'em  
Don't judge if you ain't know 'em  
The judge be tryna judge a nigga 'cause he think he know him  
But who is he to judge when he ain't never been to them slums?  
OGs told him put the books down and go pick up a gun  
So that's what he did, now he a kid killin' kids  
And everybody judgin' what he did

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