

Not Dead

The Jacka

My nigga Rydah J and the Huss' some real niggas
Was knockin' niggas off too young to go prison
Still I know we goin' so hard I'll end up in there
Ten cars in the garage before rap I still live there
Bitches see our house is so large they wanna live there
If you ain't got your faith in Allah you'll never get here
If you got love in your heart just believe in yourself
You gon' take this shit to the top though they don't think you will
They just see the Jack in a drop, don't know we been through hell
Closest partners hate on me now I still wish 'em well
When I die, don't burry me 'cause I'm not dead
Irene I really love you, you show me how to say it
To my pops I really loved you, I never got to say it
Put the hook in them narcotics so now they gotta play it
All the time, probably never see a mobster cry
Showing brute force with the torch but my mind is fried
Strike his ass straight with the iron, feel like a lion bite
Mob shit, shout out to the young minds that I enlighten

When shit get deeper than rap, too real for youtube
I, I live by old codes who made these new rules?
Fools followin' footsteps of other fools, this is true
Murders occur off in the hood that never get to the news
And at them funerals you would know who stepped in them pews
'Cause if he happen to move, you'll On his shit 'cause he knows it's just on
e then you lose
Now it's his body that's he's looking down now on you
From heavens ceilings or hells floors, youngin' the choice is yours
Ain't got no key to those cell doors when he won't let us board
Now the shit that we done did, they ain't issue no medals for
Wait til' you gone to give you a rose but you can't smell them petals no mor
e
And if ya, and if you shoot you better score god damn it
'Cause we losin' the war ain't even part of gods plan and I said
Said if you shoot you better score god damn it
'Cause these needles and war ain't even part of gods plan and I said

If you should... Fail to learn you shall pass and die of lightning
Symbol of the sunset slow motion and I'm rising
Traumatizing, when iron flyin' I lost my guy
The flesh shall perish you soul probably never died
Been lost they eyes, flesh burnin' stay Mosque can be ya place of refuge to
teach your nephews
So they don't grow up avoid the kufar I clap tools
I made it too far, a star fell off
Move in silence to even the score take it too far
Mak 90 open up and shoot car
So many god damn shells on the ground they pass a new law
The jackas too raw the hus is too dope the new world order is here
Invasive procedures on our queens to eradicate the black race
Can't comprehend it now? Play it back in a couple of years
You blind guys not realizing that this is daua it's my only shield
Ejected gunpowder particles irritating my eyes
Is the only time that I'm capable of producing tears