

## **Puff Daddy P Diddy**

### **"Is This the End Part Two"**

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f/ Twista

[Cheri]

This is a story about two riders

One's from Chicago

And the other is from New York

[Twista]

Now nigga what? You thinkin' there be no repentance?

But I'm coming back with a vengeance

Runnin' like a ant since it was intense

Thought it was the end

Wish every motherfucker's in like sentence

Where they been since?

Let me not go deep in the story

But damn it, I feel the fury when I'm rapping

Got me going off in the zone

Hit eleven niggas and bitches at home

Hear the drama how it happen

Back for one minute

You remember I was grazed in the shoulder

When I plays the beholder

Hit the land like a crusier

But in the Range with the Rov'  
Still it feelin' strange to a soldier  
Me and Puff trapped in the parking lot  
I done found the keys so let's crawl on the floor  
Got up beside the ride but we still trapped  
But I found my strap, I gotta bust that hoe  
P., you gotta drive, problem at the angle of the ride  
Blast when you crash through the exit  
We still alive but the opposition gotta die  
When they go then it's on to the next shit  
When the car screeched off, I blast my heat off  
Thus crackin' our winshield  
That stud shoulda been killed  
Kept shootin' 'till I seen his bloody body do a windmill  
Started catchin' convulsions that we frozen  
Ain't nobody here to hold it  
Feelin the escape was kinda golden  
Now we dozin'  
More niggas have rolled in  
They started comin' at us with high-tech shit  
It's only so much one mac can do  
But you know what we got to do  
Don't get in the wind  
Is it the end or chapter 2  
They coming after you

1 - [Cheri]

Living my life on the run

With these niggas coming after me

Is this the way that it has to be

I can't tell these dreams from reality

Now I'm not afraid to die

So it really don't matter to me

It just might be my destiny

I hope you niggas is ready for me

[Puffy]

Yeah, yeah

Saw my whole empire crumble into pieces

As the trouble increases

Escape is the thesis when the car speed releases

I'm on the run like Jesus

The first chapter was sadness but this one is madness

Killers on our asses, plus I'm in 'suit, winney badges

Red and blue light flashing

Now, let's see who's the fastest

Slide through the street like a real C

Hit the curb swervin', but I'm still swift

Damn it, ain't no brakes

I feel like a enemy of the state

We on the run like Will Smith

Pumpin' some real shit

Since the car won't slow down

I had to crash through a window

Level shook but now we on foot with the showdown

Didn't know what we was in for

Somehow, someway we gotta get the ammunition for  
the gun play

Now I hear some bullets ricochet, motherfucker's got to  
get away

T., let's go this a-way through the ally

Where these niggas can't score me

And max me a building attack me

Headin' straight for Kennedy, they can't catch me

There 20 minutes exactly

Get tickets at the first airline, first flight out

Get set for the hardcore, could you tell where the sky  
phone

Me and T. on the plane on our way to Chicago

When we landed in O'Hare

A cop yelled out "Freeze, we sent here to capture you"

Nigga, you know what we got to do

Tell me, is this the end or chapter 2

They comin' after you

Repeat 1

[Twista]

People better get goin' for the big clone

Leave our shit blown

Coming at us with a C gun, gotta get calm

Then I pick up on the jet phone

So I could see if my bitch home (hello)  
Hope the cop that drop them and took a strap then split  
Simply, but we acted quick  
Damn, there was a glock  
Then we dipped up in the parkin' lot  
We saw one Jag' at the Jack-O-V  
When we got up on the highway, too smooth  
Run away to the hood and we workin' with some new  
rules  
Can't be one who loose  
Go to the hideout, make a call for some new tools  
And I'm feelin' these fools, we got beef who can die  
That want a piece of the pie  
But now we got his keys to the shop  
And niggas gotta live slow 'till at lesat if they try  
[Puffy]  
Now we can flip my bitch named Angela  
She my weed and my wipe and handler  
Branding her with a tattoo with my name on it  
Make her feel like I'm the man for her  
But she lookin' suspicious  
And somebody at the front door  
Now she looking scared  
Soon as I let out the air saying my bitch  
Angie up and shot T. in the leg  
[Twista]

Should go through the back door

Feelin' torture and pain

I heard shots in the front

Oh we about to die

Straight Kamakozi and ride

There are two things from the start

You wanna go to war, I'll take you to war

I can't make it that easy to ride for me

And when I saw the enemy, I let it ride

Tell me, is this the end or chapter 3?

They comin' after me

Repeat 1 until fade

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