## Silkk The Shocker f/ Mia X, Mystikal, TRU ''Win, Lose or Draw''

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Win...Lose...Draw...Die

## Scarface:

I read the book of Revalations and now I realize we in revalations and on that note I make this statement For all the young guns to become one to die young because the world is filled with hatred and they aim to blame our sons and I done seen down the barrel of a strap before but I don't wanna die no mo', I fear the reaper help us Jesus, help to keep us away from all the sadness and deliver us from the hate that cause the madness I'm glad its installed in me from day one Believe in something because most of my homies believe in nothing and paying for it, God bless your souls, I'll be praying for it eventually you'll have your day in court and I done been a witness to homocide seen a whole family die before the stones of diamonds in the sky through my bloodshot eyes feel the hurt and all the hate that I've trapped inside because the hurtin' hard to ache there's a smile on my face but, that's to keep a man from crying cause deep down inside, I know I'm dying I'm born for it, gon' take some time to getting used to and Satan I know that your listening but I rebuke you and refuse to let you capture me and kill my will just to survive the game of life, win or lose do or die, refuse to let you capture me to kill my will to survive the game of life, win or lose, do or die

Chorus (Johnny P):

Whether we win or lose this life to do or die but sometimes we lose the will to win and wonder why

## DMG:

Open my hands like a book years and years me and my notebook I take a close look Peep it dread see myself failing a felon on the verge of 1-8-7 but I ain't ever wanna do it 'cause homocide never solved it, just momentarily resolved it we've all been involved in the calling of a loved one oldest ones the young ones the smartest one the dumdums and not begun with some and they all probably died with none by the gun that's on the one, two, three and the fo's for life I slap five on the black hand side I realize the future lies among my two sons and daughter so I pray to God just for tomorrow In lieu of the drama I move my momma but the poverty's prolonging the pain plugging my arteries and veins with strains when I lose in this game

Chorus

Lo-Ke:

12/11/73, a young little huster was born torn from my momma's womb in the midst of the storm never warned I was going through a world of stress never knew that I was born for death, may God bless My pops died when I was thirteen, I'm still tripping forget living, I'm on a suicidal mission tears dripping from my eyes as I look up at the sky asked the higher power why my old man had to die It was hard to say goodbye I tried to hide what I feel forget the wife forget the will (naw, chill; naw, chill) I'm at your gravesight, latenight trying to figure out would I see your smiling face if I commence to dig you out

I'm all about the cheese, I plan to see you once again but I can't make through the night without commiting a sin

I had to realize there wasn't no friends, backstabbin I had to watch my own back while I was out mashin' closed caption for the hearing impaired have you ever seen your closest homey laid out buried and dead? I shed a tear even though I'm not supposed to cry I can't lie I ain't ready to die, I ain't ready

Chorus

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