

Wire

"Don't Wanna Die"

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[Intro - Loon - talking]

Uh, check it out, yeah

Let me tell you a little story

A little couple street tales, ya know

On the shit I be seein

Cause yo I'm from Harlem and everyday I see shit yo

This, check it, uh

[Verse 1 - Loon]

Now here's a story about a young kid, had everything
in life

Never had to ask for nothin more than twice

His pops was gettin it, moms was a lawyer

And his ball game almost got him draft to the Hoyas

He fell in love with this chick named Latoya

But little did he know, Latoya was a ho

Lotta shit about Latoya he don't know

She fucked with some nigga named Bo, who sold blow

But the day he found out, turned the town out

Ran up on Bo and his ass got pound out

But yo when he came through, he seen the devil in
disguise

It was Bo with the devil in his eyes

Mack 11 on his side, him and seven other guys

And every last one of these niggaz ready to ride

Beside the fact, that this cat in the mix

His jaw all broke up but that could be fixed

Drawers all soaked up, cause that nigga pissed

Full force, cocked back the rap nigga shit

Now perhaps nigga flipped or perhaps nigga cried

But deep down this nigga didn't really wanna die

[Chorus - Female voice]

Niggaz get a little bit of loot, then think they fly

Then they wanna claim they thugs, but they really don't
wanna die

Niggaz get a little bit of loot, and then think they fly

Then they wanna claim they thugs, but they really don't
wanna die

[Verse 2 - Loon]

Uh, yeah, uh

Now here's a story about another nigga by the name of
Jermaine

This nigga pushin thirty and still in the game

He won't change, all he do is sniff cocaine

Recruit niggaz outta school and poison they brain

I'm sayin any nigga fuckin with Jermaine

This nigga have you hustle in the rain, or bust a nigga
brain

This duke was a menace in fact

But these Dominican cats could finish him black

Cause he didn't finish them packs, didn't finish that
weight

The kid he had picture, caught ten in the face

Him and his ace, walk around with Mack 10 in they
waist

But pop never been a disgrace

Word to mother, he got contract killers, combat niggaz

They kill if a whole fifth of Coniac liquor

Skipped town thinkin they wouldn't harm that nigga

Found out they know where your mom's at nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Loon]

The last story Samantha, type of chick that you pamper

Got a lotta junk in her Pamper

Pops was a Panther, her mom's some happy camper

That thought the whole world of Samantha

Moved to Atlanta, at the age of 18

Got a couple girls and they formed the A-team

Some play things, specialize in blazin

Her and her girlfriend Mayling from Beijing

They was bugged, harrassin the scrubs

Everybody knew about Samantha and clubs

Gullible, get Samantha some drugs

And you could take her home, get Samantha some love

Back shots, yo Samantha don't budge

Probably all the niggaz that Samantha done fucked

Lotta kids, she done twist lotta ways

'Til she found out she HIV positive

[Chorus] - 2X

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