

## Young Gunz "North Of Death"

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Uh...  
Young Chris...  
Our father...  
I'll ride for my niggas I'll die for my niggas  
Bodies get hard soul touch the sky  
Numbers getting called  
God shut my eyes ...why...yeah why  
Uh, Uh.

*[Verse 1]*

Is they wit me or against me,  
How these pussy gon' convince me to start and don't  
follow up  
And touch my momma kids follow us  
My mom proud of us and plus I love the green wit in  
god we trust.  
My mom is tough she don't care about them killing her  
And I got beef wit them him him and her.  
You Muthfukas betta recognize,  
Everybody got burners the first that draw the opposite  
the next to die.  
That's how it go that ain't just how I flow I still live it  
nigga that's how I know  
In the hood everyday why you dudes eatin' good  
everyday.  
My momma working but the bills take our food  
everyday  
Got to mention her daughter though, since the ten step  
pops did ten since her water broke  
That nigga got like a dub then did a dime came home  
left my moms and did another ten.

*[Chorus]*

As I walk through the North of Death  
They souls gone but they voices left  
They talk to me every chance they get  
I got to make it for the chance they missed.  
Shit we all don't get a chance like this (shiiiiit)  
It's hard living homie more than music  
C and Neef dog who you got us confused wit  
True shit we bout to do it  
Neffy don't lose it

Follow the flow homie like you followed the blueprint.

*[Verse 2]*

I wake up and ask the lord to forgive us  
Till I die put my balls over bitches  
But I can't put my balls over business  
Cause I'd hate to go fly when soon as I go to trial need  
my boy as a witness  
Shit I'm just another poor with the riches  
Trying to keep my momma cool give her more while I'm  
livin'  
Rhyming cool but it ain't what I expected  
It's fuck you if you ain't what they expectin'  
They love you when you giving them records. (Got to  
respect it)  
Just a gift I was blessed with  
If y'all ain't impressed wit the shit I do I'll give it a rest  
shit (a promotion)  
If I get what the rest get how can niggas neglect it  
Niggas respect it the shit is method  
Lean 19 giving niggas broad day  
A night seems putting niggas on stretchers

My nigga Bean whole team got beams  
Show you niggas be wetter we got pistols foreva  
Shit is just getting better As I ...

As I walk through the North of Death  
They souls gone but they voices left  
They talk to me every chance they get  
I got to make it for the chance they missed.  
Shit we all don't get a chance like this (shiiiiit)  
It's hard living homie more than music  
C and Neef dog who you got us confused wit  
True shit we bout to do it  
Neffy don't lose it  
Follow the flow homie like you followed the blueprint.

*[Verse 3]*

It's funny how bitches used to say he a loser,  
Now people say he's the future  
Now I got to stay in my grove cause I'd hate to fuck  
around and  
And Fuck around and it be my face on the news  
Momma been through enough of the pain  
So I'ma move her but I ain't moving till I got enough for  
the gang  
Man these dudes better up up they game  
The hood loves us and it ain't nothing to start from the  
Muslim game.  
Uh, no disrespect I love my niggas to death

Cause in the roc it ain't about who spit it the best  
And plus we way different from rest  
You got a show I'm rollin' out  
It aint about who getting the check  
I'ma roll until the wheels fall off  
Keep rollin or you will fall off  
You ain't official then we'll clip you  
Teflon dying extended both ?  
Back back blocking pistol poppin' pistol poppin  
As I...

As I walk through the North of Death  
They souls gone but they voices left  
They talk to me every chance they get  
I got to make it for the chance they missed.  
Shit we all don't get a chance like this (shiiiiit)  
It's hard living homie more than music  
C and Neef dog who you got us confused wit  
True shit we bout to do it  
Bucky don't lose it  
Follow the flow homie like you followed the blueprint.  
Uh

Rest in peace L-e-z...Uh.  
Rest in peace O Ratty...Uh.  
Rest in peace ? ...Uh.  
Rest in peace my nigga Doop. Uh.  
Rest in peace Joey

It hard living homie more than music...  
Uh...  
Who you got us confused wit...  
We bout to do it...  
Oh don't lose it...  
Follow the flow homie like you followed the blueprint.

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