

## Two Kind "Die Trying"

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\* EP on Red Hook Records.

[Intro]

'Preme, all right, 'Preme,  
that roughneck shit is cool and all,  
but what else you got, man?  
(aight, man, yo, man, check this  
shit out, I got some shit for the radio,  
man, I'm ready to fucking hit it)

[Sample]

"Brother, brother, brother"

[Shabazz The Disciple]

Once again, the intellectual black child  
is here to let knowledge be born on the track  
While I massage your mental and exercise your temple  
So potential as I rip the instrumental  
I'm that type of brother that got shit locked down  
Whoever tries to stand in my way, they gets knocked  
down  
No time to relax, gotta move fast  
Just pass the obstacles in my new path  
It's time to blow up, I gotta work hard  
Cuz when you're lazy, my brother, you gets barred  
90 miles per an hour is the rate as I motivate  
I have to eliminate the dead weight  
Brothers are tugged along like children  
Trying to slow me down and prevent me from building  
Excellerating, prospering in Hell and  
Evading to turn their lack of motivation  
I revolve like the Earth rotates on it's axis  
Bust some ass while my mother relaxes  
Stay in the ghetto if you're willing to eat your own  
I'm sick of living the lifestyle of the poor and alone  
I've suffered enough, the struggle took mad long  
It's time take and moan, control and add on  
I knew deep down to myself that I wasn't lying  
Either I'ma make it or I'ma die trying

[Chorus x1.5: "Sample", (Shabazz The Disciple)]

"Brother, brother, brother"  
"I'll stand here"  
"There's far too many struggles"  
"I'll stand here"  
(Either I'ma make it or I'ma die trying)

[Shabazz The Disciple]

I was raised in the place where you don't want to be  
Drugs and guns over-rule the society  
To me it's like an essence of drug dealers and  
murderers  
Crack heads, prostitutes, drugs and burglars  
Whenever went on, I knew the cops were here into it  
It took a crime for them to get to it  
I've been to mad wakes and funerals  
Most of y'all understand what that pressure can do to  
you  
But I kept my mind in an upward glance  
Expanding me skills, waiting for a chance  
The day where I can rhyme and shine  
And here I am getting paid to tell the world what's on  
my mind  
Standing my grounds like I'm supposed to  
Possess the skills most can't come close to  
I won't stop fighting until it's time to  
Cuz I have a destine to rule I will climb to  
Besides all the pressure and the strain on my brain  
I'm striving cuz I was able to maintain  
I didn't let no one change my decisions  
Blow me off course and try to blurry my visions  
Four plus a head with the skills that I'm blessed with  
I'm going all out until the snake is infested  
A community where everybody is dying  
Either I'ma make it or I'ma die trying

[Chorus x1.5]

[Shabazz The Disciple]

A lot of times I almost got wasted  
Death was mad close, but I wasn't ready to face it  
I know I'm still here for a purpose  
Just seen all me people leaving in hurses  
Most of my brothers were slain in the drug game  
It tore me apart, but here I still remain  
Have to feel the pain and it hurts, yo  
There comes a point in life where you have to convert,  
so  
Here I am striving for a little perfection  
Headed in a new direction, using my mind for  
protection  
Because your mind is worse than any other weapon

A feel luck that I didn't end up dying  
All my brothers didn't make it, but they died trying

[Chorus x3]

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