Brownside "Last Day"

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It was a hot late night when I remember kicking back Bumpin the oldies out the homey Dopey's Cadillac Parked on the block drinkin buestos sellin dope Me, my homey Joker, Sharpe, my primo locs Watchin out, keep an eye out for the black and white Kickin back, bendin days on a crazy ass night The block was rollin just like any other day The only thing I didn't know, I was gonna get sprayed Damn loco, a rafla hit the block Fools hanging out, next thing I knew I was shot Down I fell, it seemed like it was all a dream All I kept hearin was the homeboys scream "Look ese, don't die" he kept saying I tried to get up but in his arms I kept laying I look around and seen my homies everywhere Faces lookin down at me, then I started getting scared I was feeling cold, my body all numbed up I looked at my homey but I couldn't even talk Please dear God, don't let this be my last day I closed my eyes and went into a deep daze

[Chorus]
Somebody please
Give me just a minute
I never knew that this would be
My last day

The juras came, they blocked the calle all up
All I kept hearin was the homey got shot
The medics worked on me, and the juras all around
Hittin up my homeys all about what went down
I got rushed to the hospital, I guess to cut me up
Slowly I was dying, damn I know I'm stuck

I hear the doctors comin rushing tryin to save me
Theres nothing else to do they said, but wait and see
Now I'm stranded in a coma, on a life support machine
With my family around me, but no way to win
Mom starts crying, and my Pops is holding tight
With tears in his eyes, telling me to fight
Everything went black, and I got cold as ice
When a big flash of light appeared before my eyes

It's a shame we die, for the game will never end But now I know, now I understand

[Chorus]

Now I know I'm gone, but that's the way it all goes I'm lying in the casket in some gangster clothes Homeys walking up, to pay their last respects With tears in their eyes, dressed up in all black (I just got something in my eyes) "Rest In Peace homeboy" is what they all say Soon I'll be buried, I'll be on my way From ashes to ashes, and dust to dust It's payback time, and in my homeboys I trust An eye for an eye, that's what it's all about I know my hood'll get back cuz I had mucho clout I guess this is it, now it's time to ride In the big black hurst, with chrome S's on the side Bumper to bumper all the way down the street Down to the cemetery, rollin deep Headin down the Eastside on my way I never thought I'd come to see my last day

[Chorus x2]

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