## **Beanie Sigel**

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## [Chorus]

We chapters of the same book, just a different page Niggas in the struggle all out ta get paid Doin' what we gotta do to avoid the raid Before you get caged, but you can't avoid the grave We chapters of the same book, just a different page Niggas in the struggle all out ta get paid Doin' what we gotta do to avoid the raid Before you get caged, but you can't avoid the grave

## [Beanie Sigel]

When you live by the sword, you die by the sword I'll probablly die in the vocal booth spittin' out raw Die on stage, rippin' down tours Die from age, trickin' out-a-town whores Die 'cause I didn't have one in the pipe Might go out like Raymond, went out on his bike And die on a death mission, two tec's spittin' No vest section from my chest missin' Die 'cause the jewels in my necklace glisten In a V twizzy in a wreckless collision Or die in the streets over somethin' petty 'cause a broke ass nigga tryed ta say I asked Betty Die from a shot from a said war golck >From a kid on the block while sittin' in the drop Or die 'cause I was on, ain't see 'em comin' Too late, eight shots got my body nummin' Die for fuckin' his bitch in his bed Die 'cause a nigga thought I snitched ta the feds Die wit a knife six inches in my head I could die on death row, sentenced to the chair Or die 'cause a nigga pulled his Rosco out quicker I was high off vodka, hydro, or malt liquor Die 'cause I knew I shoulda laid that man Die 'cause the cops tricked me ta say that man Die 'cause I hesitated ta spray that man Die 'cause I hesitated ta pay that man Die 'cause my man passed me a empty tool Die 'cause I panicked, I couldn't keep my cool Die 'cause I mixed all them pills wit Hennessy Or die 'cause them niggas was jel, they envyed me Die tryin' ta seal the fate of my enemy

I could go out from a case of mistaken identity
Or die 'cause the door wasn't open, it was locked
Die 'cause the 4 was broken, it wouldn't pop
Die 'cause a nigga wasn't focused on the block
Die 'cause them niggas thought tha coke was in the
spot

Die 'cause another nigga said I said somethin'
Die 'cause that newsy bitch said I did somethin'
Die 'cause a nigga was tryin' ta get a name
Or die 'cause it was just my time ta feel the flames
Might get sparked, might not feel no pain
Might go out like dark-skinned Jamain
Take a couple shots ta the heart, ta the brain
Got all the dough, don't know the cost of the game
Young buck didn't wanna come off the chain
Couldn't handle the rock, got horsed in the game
I could catch a bad break like Big or Pac
I'd rather go out in the mass jig makin' salat

## [Chorus]

We chapters of the same book, just a different page Niggas of the struggle all out ta get paid Doin' what we gotta do to avoid the raid Avoid the cage, but you can't avoid the grave We chapters of the same book, just a different page Niggas of the struggle all out ta get paid Doin' what we gotta do to avoid the raid Avoid the cage, but you can't avoid the grave

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