

## Coolio

### "Somebody gotta die"

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Verse 1: get your back, call tomorrow, life is borrowed  
all your tears in sorrow and bring it back and that's a  
fact  
where would you be at, make sure you're pushin'  
harder to it  
the game was changed when the bullshit was brought  
here  
our sets are fallin' now they live in love  
we got five bucks or four reproduction of the clothing  
and gloves  
you rather see me in a cell, than see me make my mail  
and when the story he tell, he trying to make you fail  
trying to make some money lope but money makes no  
man  
if you have no pen than you have no money in your  
hand  
we're so dope, dive and steal, anything but payed for  
real  
damn you folks, if you wouldn't choked when you  
forgot to keep it real  
cops came back, rubbers in the back  
what you snap when you couldn't lack  
now you feel the pressure when you didn't count your  
blessings  
now we're gone, you are alone  
told your mama that you was grown  
one to the neck and three to the chest  
when you ran for your life all alone  
now you're gone, now would your homies die for you,  
fool

chorus: I dont wanna die right, he doesn't wanna die  
right  
no nobody wanna die but somebody gotta die tonight  
she doesn't wanna die right, they dont wanna die right  
no nobody wanna die but somebody gotta die tonight

Verse 2: I've cacker-rouches in my black boots  
nigga we sued them 'till they were in the mud  
we hold the coffin, it isn't possible they got away  
running muthafucka

in the dust, cought up in the ghetto tradegy  
that makes a nigga to fall, unless he's tall  
this is reality mixed with society  
families tored apart but this tearing apart was hard  
stand and askin' where is god, dont you try to play  
missunder lord  
and the rest has been said, say rest in peace 'cause my  
nigga is dead  
before they beginning to run and make everything go  
under  
I'm gonna knock as hard as my mother not gonna  
wonder  
'cause I knew it'd be me  
everyone's coming gathering to see  
remain in flames what I used to be, this is no more R.I.P  
you never know when they're coming to get ya  
but have them bullets ready for protection  
take them bodies who has fallen as a collection  
but when they attack, you gotta go, we're under control  
we gather to squeeese us  
we hope many men will recover in smoke  
'cause we never die in casalties, and we are the  
casalties of war  
we are the casalties of war, we are the casalties of war

(chorus)

Verse 3: I saw them coming from a mile away  
I couldn't stay I had to make my getaway, I lived to find  
another day  
that's how it goes when this game we play  
everybody on board got a price to pay  
you better pay attention to what I say, go to hell if you  
dont pray  
these streets are hard, walkin' down the boulevard  
like walkin through a prison yard  
you never know when the bullets fly off  
the pressure is on your money, boy beginning to fall  
and your name gotta be stong to make them fools run  
from court  
oh man your in jail but you cant call your crew  
'cause those niggas dont used to be a crew, now  
they're after you, ooo  
people seen that you used to be a teen  
but you ran against the benz, niggas on the scene  
I guess they sucked out your brain , cut you in your  
jeans  
lucky you're not what they hate but they beat up what  
they see  
dont you ever go 'round and scream it seperates the  
boys from men

cought your closest on your seat  
and that's my dearest fairest friend

(chorus x2)

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