

Do Or Die

"Dead Homies, Featuring Johnny P"

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Do or Die ft. Johnny P - Dead Homies

[Intro] [Johnny P]

Now I lay me down to sleep.
Said I pray the lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake.
Said I pray the lord my soul to taaaaaake.

[Background Prayer]

Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us for our trespasses.

[Verse 1] [N.A.R.D.]

I feel like a bullet flown through the wrong hole.
Seein' different dimensions and lost souls.
Tackled by jackels, delivered my life on the wrong
road.

I simply advise those to travel through the black

hole, you, incarcerated but even though you be

obligated.

At the bottom of the pit with a sharp so feeling

depressed and intoxicated.

cloud my memories. Life song wont touch which me.

Mayhem to infinity.

So i pray that the end is around me cause ain't no

telling where the clowns will be.

Premediated on drownin' me. How the fuck that sound

to me? Frownin' me. Then have the nerves to put the

rounds in me. See my brother is dead. My daddy was
lost in a car crash. My grandmother killed by
cancer.

So I deal with the cards that was dealt to me.
People selfishly keep asking me this bullshit like,

what the fuck it felt to me?

My nigga died in my arm with a jab in his left palm.
I'm sinking deep in my membrane till I find this

thing which we call pain.

The fact of the matter it makes you wanna use them

thangs. Stress, flow to the beat be smoking on

constantly. Would a mention a stereotype with niggas

buggin' me and judgin' me but the shit I love to see

is your kids be huggin' me, the crossroads of

reality.

Casually, casualties, this shit instilled in me so

muthafuckas keep feelin' me cause muthafucka its

real with me.

[Chorus] [Johnny P]

This is for my dead homies. (This is for my homies)

This is for my dead homies. (ooohhh can you hear me)

This is for my dead homies. (comin' from the bottom

of my heart)

This is for my dead homies.

[Verse 2] [Belo Zero]

I clutch on my tummy and feel pain.

I run on the ground as I cry rain.

Now feel like I patch out the membrane.

I roll on the curve while I smoke jane.

Now tell me this bitch in this mark mayne.

I bet you this nigga the hot one.

I'm burnin' this bitch when I spot one.

And bring on the click cause I shot one.

I pick up the phone and I can't call.

I'm hearing the voice but it ain't yall.

I scribbled your name on the stone wall.

I drink the remmy with my ro' dawg.

and fly out the sea if it come to.
I'm gunnin' the nigga that gunned you.
I'm one of the realest to run to.
Can't wait till the day that I'm with you.
I'm stickin' ur face in my back wall.
Lil Vile took a slug in the downfall.
[???] in the crossfire.
You done killed 3rd of them so I can't die.
and revenge is a must so I can't lie
I got niggas on the out and they gon' ride.
You a north star boy and we gon' fight.
So sleep with your girls in the darkness.
I'm born to be hard of the heartless.
I visioned your break and regardless, I miss you

regardless. (i miss you regardless nigga, rest in
peace.)

[Chorus]

This is for my dead homies. (This is for my homies)
This is for my dead homies. (It's been too hard

living but I'm afraid to die)
This is for my dead homies.
This is for my dead homies.

[Verse 3] [AK-47]

Now in the midst of the storm we inject these lethal

warnings Peter Tone please rest they soul the

different load, Only Christ only know.
Even though, we sit and blow. Fold to the ways of

time. J-Rock was sprayed with nines.
Now the blind is eating the blind. You gets me?
Because he one of the jacks that sell those keys to

entrepreneurs. (So selfish)
He can't seem to keep his life on one accord.
And it seems like death and jail is calling for the

same vocals.
God put us in the aim and choke you.
Worldwide and even local.
Tell the bitches to tell how they soak you.
But I'm not concerned with the evening news.
Take a glimpse of what this evil do.
When the demons and shells is led to you,Its said

that you, school, may the lord take care of you.
Conversation, we shared a few.
Ran around, we laughed and broke some rules, smoke
some weed, and shared some bustyles too.
Now what am I to do, you gon' left me so befuddled.
I pray that the lord hear my heart and assemble my
puzzle and embrace in cuddles and accept our prayers
in massive puddles.

[Bridge] [Johnny P]
Now I lay me down to sleep.
said I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake.
Said I pray the Lord my soul to taaaake.

[Outro] [Johnny P]
This is for my
This is for my (this is for my homies)
This is for my (this is for my homies)
This is for my
This is for my
This is for my (comin' from the bottom of my heart)
This is for my
This is for my (its been too hard livin')
This is for my (i'm afraid to die)
This is for my
This is for my
This is for my
This is for my
This is for my

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