

## **Blaze ya Dead Homie "If I Fall"**

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(Blaze)

Ever since back when I was alive  
I always thought to myself what it would be like to die  
Today I'm more dead than a doornail  
Whether I succeed or fail, only time will tell  
And if I ever fall short of the gold  
I'll fall back on a nickel-plated chrome and take  
everything you own  
I'm a pure-bred hustler, gang-bang affiliated  
I pack a heater bitch, this ain't entertainment

(Chorus)

If I fall only time will tell,  
and if I fall of out of control  
My pockets is bound to swell  
If I keep reppin the cheese, will they feel me?  
You know you know it my nigga  
That's treal best believe me

(Lavel)

The shadow, back up in you like a pap-smear  
No I'm not a player, wearing sweaters made of  
cashmere  
with matching boots  
I came for the loot, I'm riding shotgun and bitch  
I'm prepared to shoot  
Duck low unless you want to get hit with the blast  
I'll blow a motherfuckers hair in and out his baseball  
hat  
And if I catch him hard grinding with some shit that's  
phat  
I'm gonna lay him on his back, you bitches better  
believe that

(Chorus)

If I fall only time will tell,  
and if I fall of out of control  
My pockets is bound to swell  
If I keep reppin the cheese, will they feel me?  
You know you know it my nigga  
That's treal best believe me

Fall down, if I fall, get back up again  
I'm gonna get back up again, when will this ride be over  
Did it begin, no more slipping  
Yo' I had it up to here, cause I've had enough  
This shit's all fucked up  
When times get tough you need to pick yourself up,  
and brush off

(Blaze)

I'm not afraid to fall, I fell, got up  
Kept moving while my body repeatedly got shot up  
I even tried to stand up  
After taking a the clip and a half from a bitch-ass  
rocking a ski mask  
In a dark alleyway, I was killed on a Sunday night  
Body recovered on a Monday  
News covered the gunplay  
The same dude that killed me,  
dead body discovered in the subway

(Chorus)

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(Jamie Madrox)

Madrox and I'm round like the earth  
I done fell so many times, I'm accustomed to all the  
hurt  
No work, and no jobs, and people are unemployed  
Most of the people just filling the void,  
and I'm one of them  
Just because I'm in front of them,  
mean I'm ahead of the game  
And when you clear away the shit, we basically all the  
same  
All going against the grain and hope for some better  
days  
In the meantime, we all just trying to mantain

(Chorus)

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and if I fall of out of control  
My pockets is bound to swell  
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