

## **Eightball & MJG "I Don't Wanna Die"**

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Gloomy days got my head twisted  
Mystic visions of a razor blade  
Cut my blunt with precision  
Stuff it till it's bustin'

Sippin' on some Tussin'  
Imagine it, gothic hustlin'  
Men tusslin', women fussin'  
And they babies in the corner cryin'

Young niggaz bang and they ain't afraid of dyin'  
Pistol keepers, mobile phones and beepers  
Cars and hoes, and plenty dust for the geekers  
Me, I'm a break beater, microphone eater

Weed leader, sizzlin' like a fajita  
But it's so hard for me to stay out the streets  
Behind tint blowin' cheap, fuckin' with freaks  
What kinda role model, I'ma be?

Don't get it twisted  
Gifted, linguistic graphic and realistic  
God, deliver me from harm and arm me with  
Sense enough to know when to quit

I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
(Lord, forgive me for the anger that I feel today)  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die

Thinkin' about what my eyes witnessed  
Thinkin' about what my kids gon' see  
When they get grown and independent  
What you doin' baby?

18, strippin' daily  
A small ass apartment, tryin' to flip a Mercedes  
I don't knock shit, unless you a fiend  
Tryin' to hock shit, protectin' myself  
I gotta grab the gock and pop shit

I guess that's the problem with the world today  
(What?)

Black, white, Asian, so many people think this way  
Fuck with me and I'll shoot ya  
We live in, what used to be the space age, future

To acid droppin' hippies, now they run the country  
Drug smugglin' with my tax money  
Bomb makers, nuclear, death creators  
White power, skin head, Jew and nigga haters

All of this, plus I gotta watch the nigga next door  
What you think I pray for, man

I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
(Lord, forgive me for the anger that I feel today)  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die

Life ain't nothin' but preparation for the angels  
And the demons that we all gon' face when  
The soul and the body separate, that's death  
Nothin' left but darkness, after your last breath

Well, all of that shit is in the past enjoy it  
While you got it, cause you can't take it with your ass  
Where I'm from, any day can be your last  
That's why them thug niggaz live life hard and fast

Slowdown and find yourself surrounded by the  
lowdown  
Unaware, a showdown's about to go down  
Why we gotta clown instead of bein' kinfolks  
Why do white folks, think all we know is sellin' dope?

Some can't cope and got out hangin' from a rope  
Slit wrists, found shakin' from an overdose  
Tupac and Biggie got they life snatched away  
Nobody knows when they gotta go, mayne

I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
(Lord, forgive me for the anger that I feel today)  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die

That's all baby, you never know when you gotta go  
Deaths around the corner, you're nobody  
Till somebody kills you but I don't wanna die  
I don't wanna die, hey, I don't wanna die  
Can you hear me? I don't wanna die  
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die

Die  
Die  
Die

...

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