

Ese Daz

"One Choice One Life"

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(Ese Daz)

What is death?

Death is the views of our religions

Philosophies

Political ideologies

The greater unknown

The ultimate truth

A game of chess

One false move

Could be your last breath

So be careful, lil' homie

The time is now

One choice

One life

There's no coming back

(Chorus:Ese Daz)

Your time

Is now,get ready

Will you

Go down slowly?

One choice,one life,it's death

Mi mente crimena,la muerte va a llegar

(Verse 1:Ese Daz)

I'm criminal minded

You been blinded

Looking for your dumb homeboy,you can't find it

You lost it

So when death comes,will you die slow?

Here comes the black crow

Relax,just let it go

I know you thinking of the dirt

You did in the past

Just like a movie,you see scenes of your life in a flash

Under the street,now

Getting faded with the homies

Living that lifestyle,sharing all the war stories

From eastside to westside, in this life

Another soldier dies on the front line

No second chances,like a game of chess

One false move,it could be your last breath

You can cheat me
But you can't cheat death
Try to quarterback sneak,man,put that shit to rest
When it's your time,you can't outrun the beast
Just take a deep breath and rest in peace

(Hook: Ese Daz)

Ven aqui
Ave Maria, lo que tengo aqui
Llego la ahora de morir
Vas a llorar a vida
La, la-la-la, la, la, la, la

(Chorus)

(Verse 2:Down)

Now let me break it down,just to tell a little story
Fresh out of the caja by my dead little homie
Little savage homeboy,trying to make a name
At the age of twelve
He joined the neighborhood gang
On his thirteenth birthday,he did juvenile hall
You can tell he had a G ever since the start
His older brothers and uncles
They all gangbang
So I guess it's a tradition,it's a family thang
Only fifteen and a freshman in high school
That's when he hit the paper and all over the news
Little homie on the calle and he's all laid out
Five shots to the dome,right in front of the south
A little homie lo mataron a los quince años
Se murio por el rep,for the love of barrio
My tears fall off when I tell my story
How I miss my homie

(Hook)

(Chorus)

(Verse 3: Ese Daz)

Another gun cocked
You hear the gunshots
Another body drops
A mother's heart stops
Another casket closed,carried by six
Another family mourns,how it'd come to this
If I could have one wish,I'd bring 'em all back
They say the good die young,so I guess I'm young and
bad,huh?
I'm real careful with my life
Like a surgeon makes incisions when he uses a knife

We live blind
Cause sometimes we can't see
So infatuated with death, it becomes reality
Like my homie Jose
Would always say
"I'm a die real soon, going up the G way"
The next week
He passed away
Like Doughboy in Boyz N The Hood, I saw him fade
away
When it's your time, you can't outrun the beast
Just take a deep breath and rest in peace

(Hook)

(Chorus)

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