

Giles "Living"

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\$till living
ya strait from cache bay biggy-pablo
2006 july 5
While im still living ur ass is mine in my head it goes
down like this
1 bullet 2 bullets flash out daze out he thinking hard
not to go
3 bullets feeling the pain getting insaine 4 bullets on
hes neez u better belive
5 bullets he cant pull it 6 bullets on the ground hes
down trying to get up..
it aint gon happen he dead whit 6 bullets befor he got
hit he should of thould of it
but didnt think strait about this shit u better think about
u taking a chance or u will get kill'd bitch he got
2 in the back 2 in the side 2 in the head
senarate hes life..it was for hes own good for trying to
play the hood
ran 10 blocks til he fanilly got shot.. looking back the
cruck cops around looking at us like we didnt make a
sound
seen him drop to the ground drove away like we got
the crown
'cause u already no are mind are on are doe whould
spend a dime on a hoe
'cause thats the way we role different day different
hoe..selling rocks selling coke i told u i aint broke i got
g-unit hoody's ..rolex watch's aint telling u more til im
gon be hitting the world top
til the day im gon be droped by a shot.. 'cause...

im still living im still living to see ur child bring him to
me
im still living hard for ur child selling rocks for me
im still living hard for ur ass getting broke gimmie

im still living bitch should be scared this aint no joke
hommie

my only fear isnt to drop a tear its not to fail im much
harder im more smarter
more thruth im still living fuck u no matter what u think

or gon do 'cause this is what it come 2
ppl want to kill me ppl wanna kill pablo u think we
scared i dont think so
we got cruck cops that whould defenetly pop u
cops report no hearing guns fireing dont be stupid u no
who u fucking whit
as the time of the world go down me and pablo hit town
whit G-unit music
looking around see whats goin down I got a 9 in my left
n 9 in hes right looking and thinking about any drive
bye's
i know this aint right but i know jesus had the same
mind but doin it on hes own time..
last night i woke up swetting thinking of my best friend
getting shot.i put my hand on my nine..
look around saying i gotta stop smoking crack befor i
go to sleep.
take my nine outside for sum fresh air mabay 4 in the
night..
my red eyes right open like a cherry smoking so
bright..
head back to bed n still waiting for sum shot bye
anyone
other then that we still living..to the next day..

im still living im still living to see ur child bring him to
me
im still living hard for ur child selling rocks for me
im still living hard for ur ass getting broke gimmie
im still living bitch should be scared this aint no joke
hommie

hahaha fucking bitch...still alive fool..

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