

Goodie Mob

"Neva Die Alone Pt. 2"

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(Verse 1)

What's really good, homie? Be gracious, my nigga it's nothin

Gizzardheads cluckin', every other day niggaz is buckin'

It's Baby G, tryin to put my coat and put me on to somethin'

Heard the Word of Mouf, niggaz on the other side stuntin'

Said you gettin' rich, left the hood style switched up
You wealthy, they wanna get you stitched up and stucked up

He said you know I'm ridin' wit you, cuz I don't give a fuck

I'm thinkin to myself, why these savages wanna force hand

I ain't got time for this shit, plus I'm a grown man
I fell back, 745 gray I

He must of read my mind, when he looked me dead in my eye

And said: 'send the wolves at 'em, see if niggaz really wanna die'

I know your style, you's an O-G, and you don't stress that

The Only thing they know, where yo baby mom's rest at

(Verse 2)

Yo, yo, yo

We now up in a building, I'm stuck, really not knowin'
That's when shorty turned his gun on me, then he started blowin'

I started leakin, hearin niggaz comin down the stairs speakin

Barely movin, fadin in and out, but I'm still breathin

Old ladies peakin out the windows callin precincts

This little nigga set me up, contemplatin' the reasons

Snake thug, funny how I showed this nigga love

Made my way out, I jumped in my V, covered in blood

Felt my neck, ?? must of caught me in a scuffle

I'm losin blood rapidly, I know I'm in trouble

My vision blurry as I drive, gotta make it out the 'Bridge

Know too much about these niggaz, they can't let me
live
But fuck it, I'm not dyin, back rounds, I hear sirens
That's when I black out, ran the curb and hit the hydrant

(Verse 3)

In my eyesight, seein' white lights, my life flashes
Funny, how these niggaz tried to murder my ass
They set me up, like we never did dirt in the past
and ICU, sign myself out the hospital fast
Handle my handle, my man's pull up, guns in his stash
Loaded weapons on the Grand Central, hit the hood in
60 seconds
Fuck, niggaz slept on the God, like I was never reppin'
Make a right, 40th Ave., that's when I smile and laugh
Load my techs three quarters down, that's when the
guns blast
Black glove, black mask, rappidly buckin
Love is love, niggaz guns blowin, homie its nothin
Got these cowards hoppin over fences, runnin and
duckin
Four pound, have them chokin on blood, huggin the
ground
When my niggaz grabbed both arms and turned him
around
Looked him in his eyes, cocked back and finally laced
him
Coward ass, I'm a lay em fast, send him to Satan

(Outro)

Oh oh oh oh...here we go..
AK-47, the very best days
When you absolutely, positively gotta kill every
motherfucker in the room
Accept no substitute

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