

## **Bun B**

### **"Dont Die"**

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(chorus)

you can run for your life  
you can stay here and fight  
just dont die (dont die)  
just dont die, die, die, die

you can open your mind  
you can fall you can fly  
just dont die (dont die)  
just dont die, die, die, die

(Bun B)

look here homeboy its time to stop playin'  
the world is gettin' crazy especially the hood i stay in  
the old ways of the world is just decayin'  
for better or for worse, i dont no, but all im sayin'  
is day in and day out is the same old same, the same  
old players and the same old game  
we make a couple dollars then we spend it  
herdin in the drop but we always pretend it  
like its all good but its all bad cause its slow, and we  
really cant move it like we used to no more (no more)  
so we hustle just to keep up the illusion, we always  
winnin' we all or we losin'  
lets keep it real, dont sweep the shit under the rug  
dont nobody die rich from selling drugs  
they just die (just die, just die)  
now thats cold but thats true, so tell me what the fuck is  
yo ass gon' do

(chorus)

you can run for your life  
you can stay here and fight  
just dont die (dont die)  
just dont die, die, die, die

you can open your mind  
you can fall you can fly  
just dont die (dont die)  
just dont die, die, die, die  
(talib kweli)  
damn it feels good to see people up on it

you can feel it in the air like sequel up on it  
they dont know im rich, cause i dont flaunt it  
already a target like the local with the scope on it  
ate the food on your plate, im back for seconds  
u dude's got it backward like the black sabbath record,  
check it  
its like they tryin to get the message  
we deep in the recession people reachin for their  
weapons, bleh  
hunger said it make a peaceful mutherfucker violent  
motivation niggas b whilin when their stomach growls  
express yourself to strength in numbers no one wants  
an honest speak your mind, but always respect the  
code of silence (shhhhh)  
brooklyn dudes quick to buck ya  
but the quick its sticky the blood is too thick  
the quicker picker upers, hey  
you can bring bounty, shit its in your clothes  
bring dounty  
you cant get rid of it

(chorus)

you can run for your life  
you can stay here and fight  
just dont die (dont die)  
just dont die, die, die, die

you can open your mind  
you can fall you can fly  
just dont die (dont die)  
just dont die, die, die, die

(I mean..... ill roots)

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