

**I5****"North of Death"**

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[Chris]

Lights is getting dimmer, nights getting colder  
Lost three of my soldiers, life feel like its over  
Unloading its something in my way, there's something  
in my way  
They'll never take me alive I got something on the way  
Ima survive, Ima try to do straight  
Try to make it alive, be around for that due date  
But its hard, niggaz hattin him hard  
That lost hurt to the heart, but still they say its they fault  
We blame y'all, nigga how nigga please  
Its still on baby, tell them niggaz have they still off  
safety  
What about them other fake dudes that he grew up with  
Elementary, Middle school up with  
Man them niggaz was there ain't move yet  
I'm starting to think they had something to do with it  
I use to think them niggaz was scared, its looking a  
little shaky now  
Them niggaz happy, his lil brother snappin his mother  
hatting me now(damn)

[Chorus]

I know it hurt somedays  
Isn't this the game we chose to play  
Now that everything in life ain't gold  
But it will be ok  
Afterwards a bullet ain't got no aim  
And y'all know bullets ain't got no name  
But this is the life we chose  
And it will never change

[Neef]

Every night we reminisce about that three day trip  
Same night that we left got a call, you hit  
Thought you was still with us, ain't no need that we flip  
Got a call from aunt peaches found out where you was  
hit  
Three hit him, several missed him, and you just a  
couple inches  
you don't know how much we miss him bullshitting in

the kitchen  
ninety percent fess fights leading to them slammers  
But lil Dre can't understand until' one of them niggaz  
vanished  
This rap shit is crazy, but believe me Ima try  
Whether happen or not homie I got lil Five  
And with the real ones Ima slice my pies, as you would  
have wanted  
Man I'm so sick to my stomach  
That you ain't around to join the fruits of our labor  
Shits about to get major, and these niggaz really hate  
us  
Around for nothing giving me teeth and palm  
But I don't pay them no mind just try to focus and  
rhyme(Ya know)

[Chorus]

[Chris]

Aunt peaches that's where you can reach us  
Cook out every other, til they took a nigga brother  
Love you like a brother, so I try to take you brother in  
He be on some other shit, I be tryna tell him man, I see  
how you feel  
He had intentions on killing my big brother just to let  
me see how he feel  
Telling me his life over fuck it, cops know  
They after him, before they catch him he got people to  
kill  
That boy crazy he got people for real  
He gone wound up laying somewhere peaceful for real  
Like he the only one going through the pain  
Like his momma and aunt peaches ain't going through  
the same  
Cool one minute, then he going through a change  
I don't need that around, keep the heaters around  
Just like the rest of them niggaz that I leave in the town  
So I separate myself, I live better with myself

[chorus: 2x]

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