

## **Loon**

### **"Don't Wanna Die"**

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Uh check it out, yeah, let me tell you a little story  
A little couple street tales, on the shit I be seeing  
'Cuz yo I'm from Harlem and everyday I see shit yo  
Like this, check it uh

Now here's a story 'bout a young kid  
Had everything in life, never had to ask for nothing  
more than twice  
His pops was getting his, moms was a lawyer  
And his ball game almost had him draft to the hoier's

He fell in love with a chick named Latoya  
But little did he know, Latoya was a hoe  
Lot of shit 'bout Latoya he don't know  
She fucked with some nigga named Bo who so blow

The day he found out, turned the town out  
Ran up on Bo and his ass got pound out,  
But yo when he came through he seen the devil in  
disguise  
It was Bo with the devil in his eyes

Mack 11 on the side, him and seven other guys  
And every last one of these niggas ready to ride  
Beside the fact that this cat in the mix  
Jaw all broke up but that could be fixed

Drawers all soaked up 'cuz that nigga pissed  
Full force, cocked-back the rap nigga shit  
Now perhaps nigga flipped or perhaps nigga cried  
But deep down this nigga didn't really wanna die

Niggas get a little bit of loot, then think they fly  
Then they wanna claim they thugs, but they really don't  
wanna die  
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wanna die

Now here's a story 'bout another nigga, by the name of  
Jermaine  
This nigga pushing 30 and still in the game

He won't change, all he do is sniff cocaine  
Recruit niggas outta school and poison they brain

I'm saying any nigga fucking with Jermaine  
This nigga had you hustling in the rain  
Or bust a nigga brain this dude was menacin' fact  
But these dominance cats could finish him black

'Cuz he didn't finish them packs, didn't finish that  
weight  
That kid he had picture, caught ten in the face  
Him and his ace, walk round with mack ten in his waste  
But pop never been a disgrace

Word to mother, he got contract killers, combat niggas  
They killed up a whole fifth of conic liquor  
Skipped town thinking they wouldn't harm that nigga  
Found out they know where your mom's at nigga

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The last story is Samantha, type of chick that you  
pamper  
Got a lot of junk in her pamper, pops was a panther  
Her mom's some happy camper  
That thought the whole world of Samantha

Moved to Atlanta at the age of 18  
Got a couple girls and they formed the A-team  
Some playthings, specialize in blazing  
Her and her girlfriend may ling from Beijing

They was bugged harassing the scrubs  
Everybody knew 'bout Samantha and clubs  
Gullable, get Samantha some drugs  
And you can take her home and get Samantha some  
love

Back-shots, yo Samantha don't budge  
Probably all the niggas that Samantha done fucked  
Lotta kids, she can twist lotta ways  
Till she found out she HIV positive

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