

P. Diddy

"Is This The End?"

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Momma told me one day it was gonna happen
But she never told me when
She told me it would happen when I was much older
Wish it would've happened then
(Is this the end?)

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Sometimes I be wakin' up at high noon
Sayin, "Why me, Lord?", folks thinkin' I'ma die soon
I just tell 'em keep seekin' but when they sleepin'
I be concealed up in my room, knowin' that it could
happen

I'm just tryin' to maintain because the future is untold
Till the static unfolds that the good die young
Please, God, let a bad boy die old

Do you think I wanna lie cold
Or better yet have many shots come close to the head?
Shirt soaked till it's red
The most that was said was that my homies had a toast
to the dead

Do I need a pack a vest for stress so I can rest
'Cause even though I'm blessed in my flesh
It all came down to a test
A motherfucker wanna go and put a tattoo on my chest

Now I'm caught up in the mix and I can't do shit
But still I can't ride with program, fearing no man
Hit the car door, let the door slam
It's a blessing that he had slow hands

But he's still right behind me
All these heartless fools is steady comin' after my P
So many phony niggaz lovin' to hate Sean
So many cheddar niggaz comin' after my cheese

Is it my car that they're losin', are we all for the
choosin'?
Or is it all in confusion? Better yet all an illusion
Shots rang through the hall bullets cruisin' for bruisin'

Don't let this heartless bastard take my life away
I don't wanna conceive takin' his either
Dipped into the back and took a breather
Heard steps steady in closin' with the bullet skeezer

Gotta do somethin', I ain't scared to go
But yet my heart is steady pumpin' for somethin'
I refuse to be the one that they be dumpin'
Gotta get away before the techs start gunnin'

Bodies start jumpin'
Wreckin' my brain not to try and understand
But withstand, is it 'cause I'm a rich man
Or just to try to put a brother down in the dirt like
quicksand

But no matter what the reason, I don't wanna stop
breathin'
There's dreams to fulfill still
Can't complete em with a still kill
Face to face with enemies still grill

Forgive me for the pain I've caused and the sins I've
committed
Even though I'm not hopin' to go, I wish someone would
open the do'
This man's holding the trigger and his finger's steady
choking it slow
Is this the end?

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But she never told me when
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Wish it would've happened then
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Just can't let go
(Is this the end?)
I, just, don't, know
Wish it would've happened then

Did I just hear a tight jam
How it's on let make my maneuver
Hit the alley saw a man in a Land Cruiser
In his hand was a Ruger, dipped in a Lex like Luger

Heard shots from a steel bruiser
Teflon in the seat took a pale stress
Felt the hate on my chest as I placed on my vest
What's wrong with the brakes in the LX?

Ran straight into a lightpole, just before I got my life
stole
A car came to the rescue, I bailed in and said, "Bless
you
But what made me the man you would wanna show
help to?"
I proceeded to ask him and he said with a passion
I could never watch a soul die, plus you the man lookin'
too fly
(But who are you?)

The pimp nigga named Twista from the cold Chi
When the sun's, shy gotta keep one eye, nigga
I been shot at and stole on
No protection from one time, only caught for my prime
So I asked the Father what I did so wrong?

'Cause shit, it's been hard for me besides chief
And the smell of sweet news when the beef brew
Motherfuckers steady ballin' but steady fallin'
Right in detours, 'bout to hit my feet soon

So I just presume
Deep into the rhymes of a rapper
Prepare my mind for the capture, thinkin' Ginuwine like
the bachelor
But why these niggaz wanna make us into crime with
the rapture?

Ego for dispersin' us, don't even hurt the clutch
'Cause he's coldblooded and merciless
Steady bustin' shots at both of us, was the strap close
to us
Then for survival we both to bust

But Renaults get to roast to crush, 'cause he steady
gettin' closer
Paranoid like a crackfiend when the gat seen
Scream when the bullet hit me in the shoulder
Don't wanna die till I get older

Try to visualize the beholder, he's inconceivable
So now my sight is gettin' dark a lot
Best to step off in this parking lot where them dogs
bark a lot

And try to wait until his ma get hot

I can make a person fight to survive whether good or
connivin'

You never know when it's your time to leave

Smokin' weed to keep my mind at ease

Let's go back to the car but wait, I can't find the keys

Plus we didn't chill long enough

The footsteps are comin' close

Is it one of them unholy men? With a strap ready to
boldly sin

Mama told me it was comin' but I wish she woulda told
me when

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Just can't let go

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