

## **P. Diddy**

### **"Is This the End, Pt2"**

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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?

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  
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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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