

Woodie

"If I Die Tonite"

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[Verse 2: Woodie]

From ammunition decisions to choppin' game with
precision
I've learned my inner visions maintain my insane livin'
My achievements in the eyes of an average person
Might seem inadequate, ain't that a b*tch?
I'm still loadin', dispersin'
Bullets in any direction my perception perceives
enemies
Fightin' off infections best I can with old-e remedies
My life full of dirty deeds runs deeper than the seven
seas
Come try to get this, I've been witness to things you'll
never see
And maybe participated, initiated and displayed it
To the public, yeah I thug it, acts of satan got 'em
faded
Just the way that I was raised brought up in these final
days
So far bullets only grazed this man of Yoc influenced
ways
So f*ck all the chitter chatter opposite of livin' fatter
I'ma keep stackin' and drinkin' til that liquor rip my
bladder
Or a rival gets his wish and got me sleepin' with the fish
Whatever's first that's my curse, 'til then ain't gotta
deal with it
The way I'm looked upon? ain't nobody like Chaka Khan
That could love me better than myself so ya'll keep
lookin' on
I'ma continue my journey, stay yearning for better bliss
With a fully auto S.K.S in case I ever miss
It's my life!

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