

Ikay "Celebrate My Death"

Visit "[Celebrate My Death](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro

Yea!
Not gon cry, you stronger than that,

Yea!
Don't cry, dry ya eyes,
I got ya, don't worry,
Come on!
Uh!

Celebrate my death if I ever go,
My whole family's blessed if I ever blow,
Yea, come on!

Verse 1

If you woke up in da morning and heard I die,
Mama please don't cry,
Just wipe ya eyes,
Life never last,
So live while you can and quit livin in da past,
Out here in da streets trying to hustle that cash,
Anything ya heart desire, don't be afraid to ask,
Put my life on da line just to make you laugh,
I come nice with da rhyme, Kay gon blast,
For my people on da River,
Word to Zala, you'll always be my nigga,
Victory is sweet but da struggle is bitter,
But we ain't no quitter,
Out here in New York livin cautious,
All this hustle in da streets got my body abnauseous,
Trying to establish a million dollar fortress,
Roll back to Jamaica with Benzes and Porches,
But I see all da hate before me,
Jealous homies, gold diggin bitches' gon haunt me,
That's why I raise me a army,
Cry Nation be da team! And if I die I be in Zion with da
great Bob Marley,

Chorus

Celebrate my death if I ever go,
My whole family's blessed if I ever blow,
Got a heart in my chest so incredible,
So let me shine homie,
Shine da light on me,
Celebrate my death if I ever go,
My whole family's blessed if I ever blow,
Got a heart in my chest so incredible,
So let me shine homie,
Shine da light on me.

Verse 2

I'm on a high equilibrium,
My beats on fire, when I rhyme I'm spitting bombs,
Who wanna know where da nigga from,
Place where I send lil homie on ya corner, empty two
clips and run,
I be that brother on ya television,
I ain't trying to sell records, I'm trying to sell a
vision,
Is there peace in this hell I'm livin',
Trying to make the best of this spell I'm given,
Hypnotizing minds with my rhymes,
Doin this for dem niggaz doin time for their crimes,
Da rap game's getting boring, da streets exhausting,
Still I keep my head up and keep on flossing,
I send this out to my people in da struggle,
Back home in Jamaica, all we've ever known is da
hustle,
Baby girl's getting older,
Her best friend died and she's looking for some
closure,
She fell in my arms crying tears on my shoulder,
As I hold her, this is what I told her,

Chorus

Celebrate my death if I ever go,
My whole family's blessed if I ever blow,
Got a heart in my chest so incredible,
So let me shine homie,
Shine da light on me,
Celebrate my death if I ever go,
My whole family's blessed if I ever blow,
Got a heart in my chest so incredible,
So let me shine homie,
Shine da light on me.

Verse 3

Never had no one to care for us nor send us gifts,
On this road to hell Iâ€™ve gained my membership,
Look at my life, just wanna end this shit,
Working all dayâ€¦ No benefits!
Iâ€™m so hurt,
Trying to get a hold of myself but I gotta find my soul
first,
If I die chauffer my body in a gold hurse,
They say the stormy weather make da cold worse,
Imagine me rollin down da block in da expedition,
Heading to da top, whatâ€™s da next position,
Niggaz try intercept my vision,
Maleâ€™s havin sex in prison,
Explain to me how da fuck this came to be,
Da end is near, thatâ€™s plain to see,
Easy as A to Z,
Only death can set me free,
Call me crazy,
Mom got a nineteen year old son but she still call him
her baby,
I still call her my lady,
Word to da River! Da corner that raised me,
So you can play me,
Yâ€™all niggaz canâ€™t fade me,

Chorus

Celebrate my death if I ever go,
My whole familyâ€™s blessed if I ever blow,
Got a heart in my chest so incredible,
So let me shine homie,
Shine da light on me,
Celebrate my death if I ever go,
My whole familyâ€™s blessed if I ever blow,
Got a heart in my chest so incredible,
So let me shine homie,
Shine da light on me.

Visit [Ikay](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.