

P. Diddy (puff Daddy) "When Thugs Die"

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I love the way look and put your ass out i wanna fuck
you but i can't even lie
About baby i don't no why u cry about when we talk
about leaving this world one
Day to be prosistent less pain in the game when iam in
heaven drinkin peperment
Snaps with Tim Horgan and Bryan Morrison then some
lady name Ashley Hice sat
There singing 2 to the pac litte Angle sure has grown
from the lady in the
Liquar store who keeps forgiven so com home maybe
in time you'll understand
Only guns can save us as we pass by the band now
think of all the people we new
In our passed who passed on they in heaven found
peace at last piture a place
That they exist together there has to be a place better
than this in heaven so
Right before i pass dear god what iam askin remember
this face save me a place
In heaven you but you told me your pregnat iam
amazed so many blessins while we
Stressin now me and you are real cool hell on them quir
fools since back in
High school we was true me and you only part that
seperated affilead with
Ganbaners and still made it up in the jail fuck with me
got to fuck with him
Still dressin like grown men with rollexas in the dark
smokin Newportts you have
A place in my heart Savannah girl stay smart locked
you up in the pin and gave
You free for ten send u letters with old friends hopin u
well I know it's hell
Doin time in the cell you need mail when you in jail me
iam doin cool I settled
Down deelin and night school every once in a while
remines an wonder how it
Came to this I miss you girl

