

Allen Iverson f/ Harlem World, Mysonne

"If You Die Tonight"

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[Chorus: Big Unc]

If you die tonight, tell me where you goin

If you die tonight, tell me that you knowin

If you die tonight, if you die tonight

[Big Unc]

Another young soul lost on these streets

As a tears flows from my eyes and down my cheeks

Speak on reality to what I see

A victim of society is what I be

As I hold on pickin up the peices

Spread the words to my nephews and neices

That God is real and His word heals

And the devil kills and he cant steal the will

So can you feel the pain and how can this be

Spittin these words with no profanity

Man it be, one of the hardest thing I ever done

To peek inside a casket of a loved one

Wit the question in the back of my mind

Did they know ya Lord, eternal peice did they find

And now I kick back and trippin on how I lead my life

And wonder what keeps me from diein tonight

[Chorus]

[Big Unc]

Friday night and I'm down to roll

Gotta page from my homie now it's time to go

Wit a 40 a sack, clothes on phat

Wit the girls on stack and we got it like that

As we proceed to speed and we swervin

Girl is you wit this here and how talkin bout to let go
back to your house

So I'ma bust this, so we can knock these nikes on out

Now I'm layin here wit a rat I dont know

Next thing you know, tap tap on my window

I looked up down a barrel of a gat

Take a minute realized she set me up for a jack

Now it's face down on the floor give your cash

Is that all you got and then I hear a blast

As I look back over my life

I pray to God that He dont let me die tonight

[Chorus]

[Big Unc]

Roses dandy lions and s;eepin willows
Those who be dien, layin they heads on sleepy pillows
Will the earth straight swallow them whole
The only pain left behind is a stone to let us know
The date of birth and the day ya died
And what happens in between decides on where you
ride
Is it with God, or is with Satan
Is it that hard, is it worth waitin
Until the day you took your last breath
Starin face to face with the one that they call death
Should of figured it out along time ago
That the Lord saves, but it seems that you didnt know
Save it is what you told the church
Now you're stuck in a place called hell and the flames
hurt
A cemetary filled wit so much pain and sorrow
And now you pray to God that you see tomorrow

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