

Tha Realest

"In Case I Dont't Wake Up"

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[Intro] In case I don't wake up This for fallen niggas that didn't wake up For my hardass motherfuckin niggas represent we ride In case I don't wake up It's a fucked up world we livin' in y'all Something's gotta change [x3] [Verse One] I get crooked when I, hang with G's like Swoop And at times, I'm doing shit that I know I shouldn't do My mama told me one thing the first day I was born She said "I love you baby", I said, "Damn my life is torn" I'm taking photographic pictures of death Walking the streets, screaming last circle Like I'm the last one left And if I do die God can you promise me this? Tell my nephew, that I died the fuckin' realest Welcome back to the life that never gave me much And when I do die, I want my homies keepin' in touch Forget about the beefs we often had, and muthafuck the police Throw off your green and blue flags and represent Nigga, verbally I kill on sight, I pray to God cause I hope I don't die tonight But then I might, so I choose to do things, that I might not do Bustin' my guns and fuck a curfew [Chorus] In case I don't wake up I want all my homies keepin' in touch I want the baddest bitches knowin' to fuck In case I don't wake up I want the motherfuckin' world to know I represent westside death row In case I don't wake up I want all my homies keepin' in touch I want the baddest bitches knowin' to fuck In case I don't wake up I want the motherfuckin' world to know I represent westside death row In case I don't wake up [Verse Two] I got the world ass-hyped, one of the homies got mashed on Plus I'm outta town, witta Hallowe'en mask on and blasted on 'em Never forgive without apology, I'm on the phone Call us some niggas that come to robbery, it's hard to see How life feel with much turmoil, I'm sippin' Crown Royal when I ride To make my blood boil, I'm tryna scrawl Any niggas probly with a passion I'm asking only one time, before I shoot who done it? Alla sudden, somebody pulled a technical foul, know it's wild Because we just might have to murder the child Or at times, nobody knows, I wonder will I wake up, only God knows Too much pressure, I'm sittin' by the dock of the bay Pumpin the doobie, when you do it's gon' be okay

Let's get our money nigga, show 'em how the South
ride You know we only live, so we all gotta die [Chorus]
In case I don't wake up I want all my homies keepin' in
touch I want the baddest bitches knowin' to fuck In case
I don't wake up I want the motherfuckin' world to know I
represent westside death row In case I don't wake up I
want all my homies keepin' in touch I want the baddest
bitches knowin' to fuck In case I don't wake up I want
the motherfuckin' world to know I represent westside
death row In case I don't wake up [Verse Three] I gotta
holla at Dee Marcus, Lauren Hurway, and Roscoes
Some hoes of mine who died, in this world fulla
scandalous hoes R & R, from stunt to stunt just out to
smoke a free-free, I wish that y'all can see that I grown
to be an O' G And Michael, Kyle, playa, Big Red, and
homie R.Johnay It's my duty to put it down for y'all until
my dying day Cause crime pays, and at times, push my
homeboys down And funeral homes, watchin' all they
families cryin' I can't stand it, how politics are killin'
each other It wasn't meant for the east and west coast
to be fight each other But it's too late nigga to turn
back, so you grab your strap and cock back Nigga,
where else you at? (go go go) I'm representing til your
casket drops I remember the days when my nigga
walking through and get shot by these punk ass cops
And please just understand my lifestyle I came from a
broken home so I can never smile [Chorus]

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