

Daddy/112/Faith Puff

"Is This The End Part Two"

Visit "[Is This The End Part Two](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cheri]

This is a story about two riders

One's from Chicago

And the other is from New York

[Twista]

Now nigga what? You thinkin' there be no repentance?

But I'm coming back with a vengeance

Runnin' like a ant since it was intense

Thought it was the end

Wish every motherfucker's in like sentence

Where they been since?

Let me not go deep in the story

But damn it, I feel the fury when I'm rapping

Got me going off in the zone

Hit eleven niggas and bitches at home

Hear the drama how it happen

Back for one minute

You remember I was grazed in the shoulder

When I plays the beholder

Hit the land like a crusier

But in the Range with the Rov'

Still it feelin' strange to a soldier
Me and Puff trapped in the parking lot
I done found the keys so let's crawl on the floor
Got up beside the ride but we still trapped
But I found my strap, I gotta bust that hoe
P., you gotta drive, problem at the angle of the ride
Blast when you crash through the exit
We still alive but the opposition gotta die
When they go then it's on to the next shit
When the car screeched off, I blast my heat off
Thus crackin' our winshield
That stud shoulda been killed
Kept shootin' 'till I seen his bloody body do a windmill
Started catchin' convulsions that we frozen
Ain't nobody here to hold it
Feelin the escape was kinda golden
Now we dozin'
More niggas have rolled in
They started comin' at us with high-tech shit
It's only so much one mac can do
But you know what we got to do
Don't get in the wind
Is it the end or chapter 2
They coming after you
1 - [Cheri]

Living my life on the run

With these niggas coming after me

Is this the way that it has to be

I can't tell these dreams from reality

Now I'm not afraid to die

So it really don't matter to me

It just might be my destiny

I hope you niggas is ready for me

[Puffy]

Yeah, yeah

Saw my whole empire crumble into pieces

As the trouble increases

Escape is the thesis when the car speed releases

I'm on the run like Jesus

The first chapter was sadness but this one is madness

Killers on our asses, plus I'm in 'suit, winney badges

Red and blue light flashing

Now, let's see who's the fastest

Slide through the street like a real C

Hit the curb swervin', but I'm still swift

Damn it, ain't no brakes

I feel like a enemy of the state

We on the run like Will Smith

Pumpin' some real shit

Since the car won't slow down

I had to crash through a window

Level shook but now we on foot with the showdown

Didn't know what we was in for

Somehow, someway we gotta get the ammunition for
the gun play

Now I hear some bullets ricochet, motherfucker's got to
get away

T., let's go this a-way through the ally

Where these niggas can't score me

And max me a building attack me

Headin' straight for Kennedy, they can't catch me

There 20 minutes exactly

Get tickets at the first airline, first flight out

Get set for the hardcore, could you tell where the sky
phone

Me and T. on the plane on our way to Chicago

When we landed in O'Hare

A cop yelled out "Freeze, we sent here to capture you"

Nigga, you know what we got to do

Tell me, is this the end or chapter 2

They comin' after you

Repeat 1

[Twista]

People better get goin' for the big clone

Leave our shit blown

Coming at us with a C gun, gotta get calm

Then I pick up on the jet phone

So I could see if my bitch home (hello)

Hope the cop that drop them and took a strap then split

Simply, but we acted quick

Damn, there was a glock

Then we dipped up in the parkin' lot

We saw one Jag' at the Jack-O-V

When we got up on the highway, too smooth

Run away to the hood and we workin' with some new
rules

Can't be one who loose

Go to the hideout, make a call for some new tools

And I'm feelin' these fools, we got beef who can die

That want a piece of the pie

But now we got his keys to the shop

And niggas gotta live slow 'till at lesat if they try

[Puffy]

Now we can flip my bitch named Angela

She my weed and my wipe and handler

Branding her with a tattoo with my name on it

Make her feel like I'm the man for her

But she lookin' suspicious

And somebody at the front door

Now she looking scared

Soon as I let out the air saying my bitch

Angie up and shot T. in the leg

[Twista]

Should go through the back door

Feelin' torture and pain
I heard shots in the front
Oh we about to die
Straight Kamakozi and ride
There are two things from the start
You wanna go to war, I'll take you to war
I can't make it that easy to ride for me
And when I saw the enemy, I let it ride
Tell me, is this the end or chapter 3?
They comin' after me
Repeat 1 until fade

Visit [Daddy/112/Faith Puff](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.