

**Destiny's Child F/ Timbaland****"Last Dayz"**

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South suicide Queens....all niggaz  
gather up all your arms  
and get ready for this new world order  
shit is about to change-muther fucker

Verse 1:

I'm America's nightmare  
young black and just dont give a fuck  
I just want to get high and live it up  
so fuck in '95  
and why you tryin to slave us  
with minimum wages  
slammin my niggas up in cages  
changing their behaivors  
and spittin razors thats outraegeous  
smoking moaches is hopeless  
we want lazy sofas and sculptures  
lady chauffers who fuck us  
full house and royal flushes  
roll with the rush  
its the official nas  
got bitches with pistols and cash  
we living in the last  
my theory is "fuck it"  
sexy niggas get obducted  
my corrupted  
is conducted  
through ghettos  
sippin amaretto  
hand on the metal  
foot on the pedal  
never settle  
we wear Carolina Herrera  
dirty Donna Karan sweaters  
wrap over leathers and seudes  
gold plated guns and grenades  
to blow up  
I got news from the informers  
I'm trapped in corners  
bustin shots at Time-Warner

Verse 2:

hey yo  
My man big Todd  
he know how to get by  
he high  
threw a jinx  
then be fixed to be fly  
submit crossing up  
and downtown action  
and when he sticky keeper grip and move with traction  
keep mad alibies  
a plan to stay wise and wide eyed  
living in the state of south side  
crooked jakes  
and fakes snake  
niggas all out for papes  
oh who wanna over take and leave you with drapes  
the white sheet covers  
this heat smuthers the street  
eat brothers  
ten shots rang  
you got banged  
we all ready for these wars  
we all want more  
these the last days get yours

[chorus]

32 shots and certed the glocks  
you heard it for blocks  
the murdering guys  
convertible drops  
living life on the edge of dangerous  
where you living  
never giving a shit  
cause we living in it  
cause it be off the hook  
crooks crash  
cheeba spots  
and selling rocks  
the cops around the clock  
is hot  
living life on the edge of dangerous  
where you living  
never giving a shit  
cause we living in it

Verse 3:

Thinking about taking my own life

I might as well  
'cept they might not sell weed in hell  
and thats where I'm going  
cause the devil's inside of me  
they make me rob from my own nationality  
its kind of ignorant  
but yo I gotta pay the rent  
so yeah, I'll stick a nigga most definite  
cause its generate  
if I get caught I'm innocent  
cause I dont leave no sticky finga prints  
for the cops  
they only good if they dead  
all that badge and that gun shit be going to they head  
to make bread I gotta steal for sport  
so I stole the show and sell some pennies for my  
thoughts  
and if this fucking rap shit dont pay  
I'ma start selling drugs around my way  
killin my own people in the USG  
shit they gonna get it from somebody  
I'd rather it be me  
besides...you cant tax dirty money  
and you cant trust nobody (nobody)  
no one (no one)  
I'm the scorpion  
and I'll probably bite the bullet  
cause I live by the gun

we came to hear these 25 to life niggas who just came  
out  
and pull flame out  
take aim  
blow your brains out  
its life on the edge of dangerous  
where you living  
never giving a shit  
cause we living in it  
in South suicide Queens where niggaz act up  
nigga back up  
official nas-throw your fucking gats up  
its life on the edge of dangerous  
where you living  
never giving a shit  
cause we living in it  
we never giving a shit  
cause we living in it  
official nas mother fuckers dont give a shit  
word up

