

## Sticky Fingaz "Not Die'n"

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If it wasn't for Kool Herc, hip hop wouldn't be created  
That's bullshit, I would of created it tens years later  
Niggas acting up till the guns is heard  
I don't hear you poppin' shit now, mums the word

And all you rapping niggas, what, that's all you got  
Think you a thug now you doing songs with Pac  
Gotta bullet in my stomach doctors scared to remove it  
And 25 stitches above my dick to prove it

But I can't die, so I don't wear no vest  
I'm like super nigga, gotta SF on my chest  
Nigga I'll take a automatic and play Russian roulette  
Just to collect, life is short expect my death

Told you once, told you twice  
This is the last time you can bop give me a flat line  
Even if I bleed to death I can't die  
Not even if I fell from ten stories high  
Yo, I'ma rule the underground or get shot trying  
No matter how many times I get hit with the hot iron

I'm not die'n  
What bring it, I'm not die'n  
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I tried everything swallowed pills slit my wrist  
Made my own brother shoot me, X-1 fuckin' missed  
Tried to paint the walls with my brain but the gun  
jammed  
At my first shoot out, I stayed everyone ran

I want it raw, and more than ten different women  
Locked myself in the garage with the Benz runnin'  
As a kid, they had to watch me carefully  
Tried to put the blow dryer in the bath with me

Everywhere I go, I hear voices, who calling me  
Doc said my brain damaged but I don't see nothing  
wrong with me  
Maybe that's why half the industry won't do a song with  
me  
I walked amongst the dead, talked to punks with lead  
An eye for an eye, we can all go blind

All you niggas talking about you ain't scared to die  
I feel nigga, 'cause I ain't scared to kill you nigga what  
I'ma rule the underground or get shot trying  
No matter how many times I get hit with the hot iron

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You can't kill me  
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You can't kill me  
You can't kill me

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