

Frost f/ Above the Law, Kokane

"Last Days"

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[Intro]

[Kokane] the whole fuckin' world is goin' mad

(*Laughter*)

well check this out

what the fuck would you do if you only have five
minutes

to live

would you do some evil shit

[Km.G] hell yeah

[Kokane] or would you repent the name of your
motherfuckin' soul

yo Frost

[Frost] what's up

[Kokane] tell these motherfuckers your last confession

[Verse 1: Frost]

the murders, I never really planned them

I just read through the telephone book chose them
randam

Mrs Jones, 215 South Michigan, Apartment 14, yo my
victim

I'm at home polishin' my Chrome and rollin' joints
and put the silent knot in the tips of the hollow points
dumb bitch, left the door unlocked

now I'm puttin' on my Ski mask and .45 is cocked

tryin' to stay quit, the front door is squeezed

anxious, I haven't seen blood of weaks

known that cops wanna fold me

thinkin' of some shit my psychiatrist told me

but fuck it, I wanted so that I taste it

one more fantasy for feelin' this one life wastin'

and they said I have a fucked up view

now purpose through our head and here's your
moment of true...

[Chorus: Km.G X2]

we have been to the last days

last equation, in this situation

nobody seems concern

as the world turns, as the world turns

[Verse 2: Cold 187Um]

now see it was once said, yo reap what you sow
but I guess I forgot what I was told
ugh, I came deep yo, I can't sleep
I'm havin' a vision of the homey layin' dead in the
streets
"who did it, who did it"
I don't know, kept peepers over this bitch
on the North side named sherk
so now we on the who-ride, to check that nympho
pistol whipped, the hoe told the Info
made her call that motherfucker up, told her tell him
that you horny
tell him that you wanna fuck, and when she finished
I told her have a nice day
I shot her in the head twice, put her down the hallway
right about me, I heard a car pulled up
yeah, hear comin' the punk, but he about to get fucked
ugh, knock, knock, I let the door slide open
and let my Desert Eagle, do the smokin' fool....

[Verse 3: Km.G]

I can exchangin', I can handlin'
I still flow for all my partners
cause suckers doin' damage
now I'm on the other side, nigga is lookin' in
shootin' letters from the Pen, address in my kid
what up, they just shouts to the 'Row
Choas to the left, seven else to the rows below
and we waitin' for an appeal, so chill
and they capin' to put up a double meal tickets
so now we kick it, ooh I fucks up and I'm still doin'
wrong
and trip while write these fly ass rap songs
teachin' to the balls as I steal
cause doctor said we can't get the cheer
motherfucker.....

[Chorus: Km.G X2]

we have been to the last days
last equation, in this situation
no body seems concern
as the world turns, as the world turns

[Verse 4: Frost]

lookin' at my clock tickin' in my cell
11:55, five minutes to hell (*Clock Strikes*)
soon I will be deceased, takin' to the priest
how did I become this caged up beast
the guard said open up cell block six
I never really liked that son of a bitch

just the punishment fits the crime
a boy said come on, Frost it's time
shackle, walking through the corridor
there were faces, that I never saw before
insert the prosecuter, and some from the press
no bly verse and no last request
I've come strapped and my ankles and wrists
hittin' my eye shed not even resists
and then I get the Grim Reaper kiss
the lights went dim and all you heard was this....

[Outro: Spanish AD LIBS]

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