

**Georg Buschor****"Before I Die"**

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(Exhales)

Lord knows(lord knows), lord knows, only he knows  
So many niggas say they true to you,  
coward bitches, these niggas don't give a fuck about  
chu',  
I know that,hmm,(really they'll tell ya though)  
but before I go,  
oh yeah cause I'm gon' go,  
no doubt I'mma make this whole fuckin' world feel me  
,east, west, north, everybody, south,  
I don't give a fuck where,(if you don't feel me),  
in the pen, fuck that you will feel me,  
you motherfuckers don't feel me I'mma make you feel  
me,  
yo' kids feel me, yo grandkids feel me, yo momma,  
yo daddy, you gon' remember me motherfucker,  
all the way through history motherfucker,  
all the way through

Verse 1:

I'm standing on this corner giving a fuck about one-  
time  
Got this serve on my mind ready to get my pay on this  
fuckin' grind  
I'm ready to let that bang go  
Just in case some fool let his nine go  
Cause I ain't living like no fucking ho'  
I'mma split cho' wig and dance in your guts bitch  
And leave my named tattooed on yo fuckin' nuts  
I gives a fuck, cause my momma rent is two months  
behind  
And if she miss anotha' month, her shit is back on the  
grind  
And in my life shit gets no better  
Never ever, just today received anotha' sorry ass letter  
My lil' girl needs a new pair of tennis shoes  
Cause tomorrow is my baby's first day of school  
And when it comes to my baby girl  
I gives a fuck about you bitches in this sorry ass world  
So if you got it then I want it

If you flaunt it i'mma take it  
I gives a fuck if you never ever make it bitch

Before I die i'mma close my eyes and let em' fly  
If selling dope is the way I die then let me die  
Before I die i'mma close my eyes and let em' fly  
If bangin' bitches is the way I die then let me die  
Before I die i'mma close my eyes and let em' fly  
If jackin' bitches is the way I die then let me die  
Before I die nigga,  
before i die i'mma sho'nuff put my fingers on the  
trigger

Verse 2:

I'm sittin' in the church pew  
Reminiscing the pain I put my momma through  
I'm thinking about the life I live  
And all the pain I use to give  
I guess I'm giving back what the lord gave me  
When he took my daddy and my grandmother from me  
Sent my daddy to dem' crossroads  
Made em' sell his soul  
Left his body cold  
And left my momma eyes swole  
>From cryin', watching her baby grow  
In the same world that got her man dying  
Thats why when I make it home my momma kiss me on  
my jaw  
Cause in my momma eyes I'm still a lil' baby star  
But to these fools in dem' streets  
I'm runnin' close to dem' bloody sheets  
My relatives speak to me, smile in my face  
But they don't like me, at times I wanna' bang em'  
But if I do you know I'm just like the rest of em'  
So I turn my back and leave em' be  
Get back to dealin' with all this pain and misery inside  
of me

Before I die i'mma close my eyes and let em' fly  
If jackin' bitches is the way I die then let me die  
Before I die nigga,  
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