

**Herrman Prey****"Last Dayz"**

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[Mr. Serv-On]

Niggas realize we all livin in our last days.  
And we all Prime Suspects to the pains of this world.  
And just think if you was lookin eye to eye with your  
killer.  
It's your last breath, it's your last cry.

[Glock]

I go all out constantly thankin how to get mine  
Everything I do is a hustle, pullin work tryin to get by  
Every time I close my eyes  
I'm havin nightmares of closed caskets faced down  
Thankin is it my time  
But got to watch these niggas with the slanted and  
crooked eyes  
Lookin me straight in my face and I know they be jive  
But I make moves like a chess play yall then I handles  
mine  
I'm pressure stress to the fullest, but only the smart  
survive  
Can I maintian, or will my mama see my name  
enscribed  
Losin all my faith, chase one bag and weed  
That felt in my ear claimin she can show me a better  
day  
That's why I'm boxin with the devil, that's why I'm totin  
the AK  
That's why I'm peepin through my window every  
motherfuckin day  
The final chapter wanna write me away  
But it ain't goin be that easy, I'm livin out my own play  
I'm hollerin right, left, never goin astray

Chorus

Now why I'm peepin through my window  
These last days got me sleepin in my steel toes  
But I gotta survive, hollerin how much time  
Till I'm just another memory, my name enscribed x2

[New Nine]

I heard a ghetto child cryin tonight

Sayin Lord don't let that killer nigga take my life  
But the reaper breathe death and he came to visit  
Layin shaking with his bacon, hot fry to the finish  
Babies dying, mama's crying, yellow tapes around the  
scenes  
The last day's right before us so I run and catch my  
neice  
Paranoid with my gun, thinkin I could be next  
Trust in a few, niggas blastin at me to rest

[Uzi]

Now see that drama that I'm bringin, half of these  
niggas can't even touch  
Now see these last days and times, they got a nigga  
mind fucked up  
But I gotta maintain and keep my composure  
That's why I smoke dolja, cause see it's trife down  
south  
They takin it off your shoulders  
And bloody bodies just an everyday thang  
Motherfuckin consequences if you hang where I slang  
Look it's this thang you get banged  
On my block is how we do it  
Shit is real these days, use that vest, I'm comin through  
it  
Nigga fuck who mourn, your best bet is to protect your  
neck  
And never sleep, cause sleep is the cousin of death  
There's a constant threat in the N.O.  
That's why I'm peepin through my window  
That shit is grimy in the gumbo

[Glock]

Chorus

[Mac]

Check it  
These streets is dangerous and life is hard  
Murder murder's in my eyes, take it away my Lord  
Cause ever since I was a lil nigga  
Chasing Nike's and Hilfiger  
I never knew one day that I would have to kill nigga  
I aint never had shit, I'm straight from the ghetto where  
niggas are poor  
Crack heads are hangin in front of the corner store  
Chasin little bitty peices of flow  
Everybody wanna be like Master P, tatooes screamin  
out they bout it  
Could yall make a change and be up out the game  
I really doubt it doubt it

[Glock]  
Chorus x2

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