

Shabazz The Disciple

"Die Trying"

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* EP on Red Hook Records.

[Shabazz The Disciple]

Yo yo yo yo yo

When I was young I mad an oath and it was solemn
To scrape my way from being broke without hitting the
Island

Me and my mans we juggled coke we used to get from
hollering

And jealous brothers on the block they tried to give us
problems and

I started you jaking jewels on the A train

Til they blew up my man's praised in the change game

Yea, I remember that long ride through that dark tunnel

All I could remember is cucci's head laying in the
puddle

Keep hearing clicks from that empty barrel

Feeling my soul leave my body, am I in the air, getting
narrower?

See up until that day my life was physical in my mental

Keep thinking I'm returning as the spiritual

It's like I'm travelling the soul's journey after death

I keep praising Allah that he sparred my breath

Me and my mans, we had plans to get grands

Drink champagne, they was slanging the game

And that's a damn shame

Holding the tech and the firebomb

In '82's back-staircase, bubbling and quoting Islam

Three in the morning, puffing L's and drinking the

VincTop

Scheming and thinking of a way to catch a Brink's truck

Then all those times we sent you booking

And watching niggaz get their shit taken

Facing drug charges for not looking

Cooking them grams of yayo, they didn't play, yo

Then most rappers got out the game, then hey yo

Yo, when they murdered my main man, I was hurt

I'd go into their graves and bust some shots at the dirt

Some little thugs with a vision to count a bill

Cuz made brothers got their wigs peeled on Sugar Hill

In '87 weighing grams and splitting the prophets

Now in '96, I read the caron and study the projects
It's like I'm living on the ground, my mind is haunted
Keep hearing whispers in the dark cuz my soul is
wanted
Spiritual wounds never heal from a fast life
I ask Christ to forgive me for me past life
Spinning the wheel to get the fortune
Some brothers got banked up, locked up or ended up
in a coffin
Red Hook was up, most of my mans with bullet wounds
At a young age, I never shot no one
But I know I'ma have the bullet soon
mad time I was surrounded by theft
Brothers, they would put up guns close to my head, no
bullets left
Yo, I could still taste that steel from that double barrel
When brothers stuck me up under the building, my will
got narrower
Stuck to the forehead, with two pistols, I saw red
If it was for Ra and Chuck, I would've ended up in the
morgue dead
I never got the chance to return Ra's blessing
Now he's in the essence, my brother's eternally resting
He used to envision ruling this industry
So I kept the dream alive and signed a contract with
Penalty
Now I'm negotiating deals over meals
Plus playing the game of fortune and fame by Bobby
Steels
The gambino latino without Mossimo
In a hip hop casino, cooking albums I split 'em like a
kilo'
I'm trying to sell 900,000, move my moms out of public
housing
Be in the yacht showroom browsing
Before my journey after life, I'ma get even for you
Your spirit lives inside my body and I'm breathing for
you

(Because I'm breathing for you baby
Because I'm breathing for you baby, yeah, yeah
Because I'm breathing for you baby)
Before my journey after life, I'ma get even for you
(Breathing, cuz I'm breathing for you)
Your spirit lives inside my body and I'm breathing for
you
(Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha
Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha
Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha)
I'm breathing for you, yes, I'm breathing for you
(Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha

Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha
Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha)
Before my journey after life, I'ma get even for you
Your spirit lives inside my body and I'm breathing for
you
(Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha
Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha
Shabazz is breathing for you, ha, ha, ha, hi, hi, hi, ha)
'96, lieutenant, Supreme and counted

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