

Krayzie Bone F/ Terror Squad (Big Pun, Cuban Link, "When I Die"

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[Krayzie]

Man what the fuck is we gone do man?

Shit man I can't believe this shit man

Them motherfuckers done killed him

We got to ride for this nigga

On them old hoe ass niggas

I say we ride over right there right now

That's what I'm talking about let's roll

[verse 1]

As we delve through the mud and rain

Straight shots of Tange ease the pain

As we put to rest one of my niggas that got cut up and
lost half his brain

Shit ain't the same niggas is dangerous

Buckin like it's the thang to bust

When I looked at my nigga fucked up

I couldn't help thinking this could've been aimed for us

Niggas do hate like that, nigga you never know

He say a friend but I smell foe

So I sit back and wait for the day niggas try to kick in
my door

So I sleep with the big fo-fo

But what if I fuck up and pull it too slow

You know what they say gotta go gotta go

What if I be the one breathing no more, oh well

When I die I want all my motherfuckers to ride [for me]

On the niggas that did me killed me committed my
homicide

Gather up after the funeral [posse up] and pull out all
the big guns

Go through every hood poppin till somebody tell you
somethin

How in the fuck can I rest in peace when I wasn't ready
to die

So I'm begging my niggas to get my revenge

And do it the same night they put me under

Now I'm gone but this thug shit gone live on

Just write on my tombstone he was that thuggish
ruggish bone

[chorus]

Murda mo niggas gone kill some more [nigga you
never know when you gone die]

Murda mo niggas gone kill some more [say never
know when it could be you]

Murda mo niggas gone kill some more [they leave yo
house and don't come back]

Murda mo niggas gone kill some more [this shit is real
and oh so true]

[repeat]

[Fat Joe]

When I die I wanna see about a hundred niggas cryin
Lying talkin bout they all love Ryan

And Joey too, you should've seen him at the funeral
Sporting the top hat tuxedo was royal blue murder who
Nigger I died in the car chase shot the place like the
last scene in Scarface

Now I'm in the far place chillin in the whites of the sky
Terror Squad till
the day I die

[Big Pun]

I'ma thug I'ma die high O.D. off the la-la

Niggas tell me get off that weed I'ma keep smoking on
that thai-ai

Nigga fuck that I'ma keep hittin that

[Puff puff] till my lung collapse what's wrong with that

You hypocrite just a little bit you know you down with it

It's all good in your hood having laughs

Puff weed to clear my cataracts

Never thought I'd see the inside of an ambulance

But now I'm there too many dead brain cells, runnin
round inside my head

That's when I died my eyes were blood shot red

[Cuban Link]

Now picture me dead still getting head in the coffin
flossin

Bitches fightin cryin tryin to get a bigger portion

My niggas talkin figuring how to get my fortune

While I'm lost in space waiting for satan and his
horseman

Walkin through fire sparkin my lighter cloud the sky up

Rising higher and higher eye to eye with my messiah

Viya Con Dios as I cross the gates of hell

I faced the devil with a shovel and told him brace
yourself

[Krayzie]

Reporters steady ask why KB be talkin bout murder on
all the songs
I say cause I could step out the door somebody could
pop and I'm gone
Then they wanna know why I pack chrome for one I'm
paranoid
Smoking too much of that weed what's that I just heard
a noise
Get the 12 gauge and I call my boys
Motherfuckers is plottin to get me I know when I'm
dreaming this
So that's the meaning of this
Nine millimeter heater strapped with infrared beams
and shit
So nigga don't trip the reaper seem to be getting closer
So I'm running from that motherfucker swervin and
duckin murder
Pistol grip pump protected by the gauge
Mr Sawed-Off Leatherface reload the clip and into the
crowd I spray
Murder murder mo murder murder kill kill kill
Shit it's selling but what they ain't telling niggas is that
it's real
But you better realize for it be you in the casket
dropped
Better get you ass a shotgun and go get a plastic glock
Nigga don't take murder for no joke that's like slittin
your own throat
But I tell you what'll help for sure is if you bust back at
them hoes

[chorus]

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