

Pearl Copper

"Death Around the Corner"

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Child: Why you by the window?, what's wrong daddy?

Mother: I know what's wrong with that crazy
motherfucker

He's just stand by the goddamn window
with that fuckin' AK all day
You don't work, you don't fuck, you don't,
you don't do a goddamn thing

[2Pac]

I see death around the corner, gotta stay high while I
survive

In the city where the skinny niggas die
If they bury me, bury me as a G nigga, no need to
worry

I expect retaliation in a hurry
I see death around the - corner, any day
Tryin to keep it together, no one lives forever anyway
Strugglin and strivin, my destiny's to die
Keep my finger on the trigger, no mercy in my eyes
In a ball of confusion, I think about my daddy
Madder than a motherfucker, they never shoulda had
me

I guess I seen too many murders, the doctors can't
help me

Got me stressin with my pistol in my sheets, it ain't
healthy

Am I paranoid? - Tell me the truth
I'm out the window with my AK, ready to shoot
Ran out of indo and my mind can't take the stress, I'm
out of breath
Make me wanna kill my damn self; but I see death
around the corner

[Chorus]

("When we were kids, belonging felt good..")

I see death around the corner

("But having respect, that feels even better..")

I see death around the corner

("When we were kids, belonging felt good..")

I see death around the corner

("But having respect, that feels even better..")

[2Pac]

I see death around the corner, the pressure's gettin to
me
I no longer trust my homies - them phonies tried to do
me
Smoking too much weed, got me paranoid, stressed
Pack a gat and my vest, under my clothes when I dress
Here's hopin I die the way I lived, straight thuggin
Huggin my trigger for all them niggas that was buggin'
My homie told me once, don't you trust them other
suckers
They fought like they your homies but they phony
motherfuckers
And even if I did die young, who cares
All I ever got was mean mugs and cold stares
Got homies in my head that done passed away
screamin, please
Young nigga, make G's
I can't give up, although I'm hopeless, I think my mind's
gone
All I can do is get my grind on, death around the corner

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

I was raised in the city, shitty
Ever since I was an itty bitty kitty
Drinkin liquor out my momma's titty
And smokin weed was an everyday thang in my
household
And drinking liquor til' you out cold
And though I'm grown now, nigga it's still on - Pow!
Bustin on them niggaz 'til they gone
How many more jealous ass bitches, comin for my
riches
Now I gotta stay suspicious when I bone
Cause if I ain't sharp and heartless, them bitches'll
start shit
Excuse me, but this is where we part bitch
No more game for free, please explain to me
Why niggaz trip bitch, who you came to see?
Murderin now but see me later man, as for my pops
I got homies that will hunt you 'til you drop
I hope the Lord can forgive me, I was a G
And gettin high was a way of bein free; I see death
around the corner

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

This is for all the real motherfuckin niggaz out there
I know you ain't scared to die; we all gotta go, y'know?
A real motherfucker will pick the time he goes
And make sure he handles his motherfuckin business
("You think you're gonna live long enough to spend that
money,
you fuckin hump?" -> dialogue from "King of New
York")
Y'all niggaz stop acting like pussies out there, all right

{*movie samples*}

"If any of you..
are tired of gettin' ripped off by guys like that.." -> C.
Walken

"I want his family dead! I want his house burnt to the
ground!
I wanna go there in the middle of the night I wanna piss
on his head!"
"I want his family dead! I want his house burnt to the
ground!
I wanna go there in the middle of the night I wanna piss
on his head!"

"I want that sunnuvabitch dead, I want him dead!
I want him dead, I don't care.."

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