

# South Park, If I Die

Persecuted by the world  
all I want is my baby girl  
in my arms braided up on pretty curls  
Keep the fame and the fortune I don't need it  
is to many out there wanna see me bleedin,  
as I wake up stuck in time  
in this place people loose they f\*\*ken mind  
I see shadows in the night of demons dancing  
most penitentiaries overseen by clansmen  
Stay strong even though it's hard  
keep my head up and stay close to GOD  
I see friends I knew back in school  
they ain't the same covered up in tattoos  
In the land of the free I'm forever known  
look up at the sky and pretend I'm home  
Dear Lord I know you got a plan for me  
but I'd rather be at home with my family

[HOOK x2]

If I die momma don't loose your mind  
stay strong the world don't accept my kind  
I was born hate free always been different  
It's hard to stay alive when you're brown and gifted

I understand it in due time my life is going to slide behind  
the curtain of uncertainty the pearly gates to the fire,  
'cause I'm a rambling man, a gambling man  
so when the shit hits the fan my plan is to stand as a man,  
my canvas is bland painted the perfect picture  
but my tears made the paint run; I need an eraser but shit ain't one,

the critics looking at the picture saying it feels dark  
but you critickin my art baby is still art  
I know some people that respect me for me  
I know some people that neglect me for me  
And so it pans out so now when I pass  
and the last of my breath has been breathed at ease  
Momma don't cry for me I'm watching over you  
I'm still doing the same thing your son is opposed to do,  
so if you love me love me and everything is fine  
we're gonna reunite in the sky and do time

[HOOK]

I tried to tell you that these motherf\*\*kers wanted my soul,  
hate me till I'm dead and gone but in love with my dough,  
as they listen to my cd that they got from somebody  
I can't believe that he is saying this in custody,  
doesn't he realize we got him right were we want him  
I was warned by a prisoner they'll be coming,  
can you imagine life without rats  
that back stab their own to try get were they at?  
I made millions but felt I was never rich,  
how can greed make people be so devilish?  
I wrote a book entitled they can't stop  
took about 20 pens and a lot of coffee,  
they hit me up with some years and a small fine  
it's gonna be the greatest comeback of all time  
and all I got left is true fans  
'cause my horoscope said that my bitch found a new man

[HOOK x2]

