

Giles, \$till Living

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ya strait from cache bay biggy-pablo

2006 july 5

While im still living ur ass is mine in my head it goes down like this

1 bullet 2 bullets flash out daze out he thinking hard not to go

3 bullets feeling the pain getting insaine 4 bullets on hes neez u better belive

5 bullets he cant pull it 6 bullets on the ground hes down trying to get up..

it aint gon happen he dead whit 6 bullets befor he got hit he should of thould of it

but didnt think strait about this shit u better think about u taking a chance or u will get kill'd bitch he

2 in the back 2 in the side 2 in the head

senarate hes life..it was for hes own good for trying to play the hood

ran 10 blocks til he fanilly got shot.. looking back the

cruck cops around looking at us like we didnt make a sound

seen him drop to the ground drove away like we got the crown

'cause u already no are mind are on are doe whould spend a dime on a hoe

'cause thats the way we role different day different hoe..selling rocks selling coke I told u I aint brok

g-unit hoody's ..rolex watch's aint telling u more til im gon be hitting the world top

til the day im gon be droped by a shot.. 'cause...

im still living im still living to see ur child bring him to me

im still living hard for ur child selling rocks for me

im still living hard for ur ass getting broke gimmie

im still living bitch should be scared this aint no joke hommie

my only fear isnt to drop a tear its not to fail im much harder im more smarter

more thruth im still living f**k u no matter what u think or gon do 'cause this is what it come 2

ppl want to kill me ppl wanna kill pablo u think we scared I dont think so

we got cruck cops that whould defenetly pop u

cops report no hearing guns fireing dont be stupid u no who u f**king whit

as the time of the world go down me and pablo hit town whit G-unit music

looking around see whats goin down I got a 9 in my left n 9 in hes right looking and thinking about a

I know this aint right but I know jesus had the same mind but doin it on hes own time..

last night I woke up swetting thinking of my best friend getting shot.i put my hand on my nine..

look around saying I gotta stop smoking crack befor I go to sleep.

take my nine outside for sum fresh air mabay 4 in the night..

my red eyes right open like a cherry smoking so bright..

head back to bed n still waiting for sum shot bye anyone

other then that we still living..to the next day..

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hahaha f**king bitch...still alive fool..