

# Jumpsteady, In The Last Second

... scoreboard first!

\*gun cocks, fires\*

Explosion, holes blown in my chest

Like Speakers

People screaming louder than some queers

I've been the victim of some untimely set

Trippin' peeps in the streets

By-standers, children and women

Are watchin me fall

Blood sprayin on the ground

Must be bust up

As visions of my life begin to gather round

Heart pumpin and a body of stone is what I feel

Now a prison of internal bleeding full of steel

Let's keep it really real,

I'm hoping I'ma make it

This is the only life I got

and I be damned if you gon take it

Feelin' colder than the polar ice caps

See my boy's frozen face of horror as he reacts

Why did they pop me, was it all over bank?

Because my lungs burnin like Haley's Comet inside a holding tank

Who am I? What is life?

Did I respect it?

So many questions floatin on in the last second

In the last second of life

Pain is slippin away

What if this happenedened to you or your boy today?

How would you feel?

In the last second of life

I don't wanna die up in this muthaf\*\*ker tonight

In the last second of life

Pain is slippin away

What if this happenedened to you or your boy today?

How would you feel?

In the last second of life

I don't wanna die up in this muthaf\*\*ker tonight

Memories are playin my mind like dienetics

Havin visions of emergency surgery, anesthetic

Respirators and IV and these

All around me, beside me

Man this all reminds me

Of how so many others met their end and disappeared

There's an evil darkness droppin down, flowin, coming near

Like the approach of a Halocaust

Bringin the final end, trying to make my own fibers

Soon I'll be dead

Who's gonna care for my family if I die?

Will I spend better time if I recover from the flat line?

Will I become another part of the streets?

Another body riddled with bullets

Underneath a white sheet

With bloodstains,

I can't explain the pain

Like butcher knives falling from the sky

Instead of rain

Who am I? What is life?

Did I respect it?

So many questions floatin on in the last second

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What if this happenedened to you or your boy today?

How would you feel?

In the last second of life

I don't wanna die up in this muthaf\*\*ker tonight  
In the last second of life  
Pain is slippin away  
What if this happened to you or your boy today?  
How would you feel?  
In the last second of life  
I don't wanna die up in this muthaf\*\*ker tonight  
My vision fades to black,  
My body started shaking  
Like a basehead hyped up on a 30 sack  
Hearing the toll of the eternity bell  
As I feel a dimension door open straight from hell  
Shadows appear, come right up out the ground  
Accompanied with red eyes and slitherin sounds  
Tryin to take me down  
Where there is no rest  
Where the damned live in firepits and hooks in they flesh  
That ain't my type of party,  
That ain't no Shrangri-La  
But with a crippled body I'm not making it far  
Life is almost gone as I feel claws rake my back  
Preachers start to grab hold  
Man this shit is helly whack  
And will I see tomorrow is all I'm thinking now  
I pray as I hear my boy telling me to hold on  
I see that life is turnin, think I have a chance  
As we reach the hospital, I died up in the ambulance  
\*phone ringing\*  
C'mon, c'mon  
\*machine picks up\*  
This is Ross and I'm not chillin in the hizzle for rizzle my shizzle, the fellas drop a message, girls drop  
\*beep\*  
Ross Baker, this is your landlord. I'm a little concerned. I haven't heard from you in a while and I've  
\*machine again\*  
Hahahaha...Caught ya with that one scrotum scruffer....Haha leave a message  
\*beep\*  
Look Ross! I've been tryin to get a hold of you. I haven't seen your rent in months, what is goin on?  
\*machine a third time\*  
Hahahaha, you f\*\*kin corn, gotcha twice with that one bubbleback, peace!  
\*beep\*  
You f\*\*kin..!