

# King Tee, I Don't Wanna Die

[Verse 1]

Just another night in my Philly  
Will get dreams ain't worth a penny  
We celebrate life every night, toast a (?)  
I feel it in me, it's frustratin' enough  
to watch the lil' homies on the grind tryin' to come up.  
But look at me: the older generation O.G.  
Tryin' to shake these nine-ounce into a key  
Thinkin' major, knowin' all the time I need to save ya; the anger  
I thank the feds for playin' on my pager!  
Huh, but in still I smash out without fright  
And raise the six hundred headlights through the night  
Keep it tight! My reputation stands well  
Cuz all the good niggas are either dead or in jail  
Let's ?pretend? For one second hustlas who had riches  
Stop flossin' for these fake ass bitches  
Puttin' all these G's turned snitches but it's (?) these days  
Ya homeboy will put you in ya grave

Chorus: [2x]

And I don't wanna die but if I do  
Homies, don't cry! I did so much dirt I should fry  
And, loc, sometimes I don't wanna come outside  
But I'm all G'up, so let's ride!

[Verse 2]

I wake up every morning the same  
?Hollowed? with my grains  
Peepin' out my window for the change  
But all I see is pain. I sold out my soul for the game  
Familiar. Dat's why I gang bang, dat's why I slang caine.  
I gots to maintain for what's I head  
My baby-momma bringin' mo' drama than the feds.  
But I ain't scared of all the automatic full of lead  
I'm proof for the livin' walkin' dead!  
I'm rollin' wit some niggas prepared for anything, anywhere  
Anytime fag in the hood are over there.  
Dat's my outlook on life until it ends  
A pocket full of chips and a Benz.  
Shakin' all them so-called friends because they scheme and they plot  
To lay me down and get what I got  
We're runnin' off their spots wit glocks and fo-fo's like vets  
And before I leave I cross out their set!

Chorus: [2x]

Interlude:

"But, you know, it's like everybody I hear  
wanna be a tough guy killa, a gangsta, you understand?  
But, ah, most of the gangstas and killas I know (?) dead"

[Verse 3]

I don't wanna die but I see the devil's walkin' his flame (?)  
Callin' my name like he know me  
I pray dat god (?) his (?) foe me, show me a sign!  
I be right here on the front line in this war zone  
Tryin' to get mine before it's time.  
But as I step over bodies dat I peeled  
The vision hell's angels and the field (?)  
Wavin' at me, getting close witta fat grin on the (?)  
But they always take the niggas dat I killed  
G, the situation is ill, I feel my turn's probably next  
Dat's why I sport a bulletproof vest, but I stress  
All it takes is one shot to the dome

Now your family's sittin' in the front row when you're gone

Chorus: [4x]