

# Kool G Rap, Good Die Young

[Chorus: Kool G Rap]

Only the good soldiers die young  
To stay alive up in these streets you gotsta fly one  
Fore the flamers make you famous aimin to ply one  
Niggaz is dyin over pie crumbs, the live ones  
(Only the good die young)  
Only the good soldiers die young  
Over chips they'll leave you drippin witcha side numb  
Come out the fort with your torches up and ride Dunn  
No one survives with a shy gun inside slums  
(Only the good die young)

[Kool G Rap]

The bullies are back  
Gettin the news that's tragic, feuds are graphic  
Moves through the traffic  
Break any rules you lose your attic  
Who's in the habit of usin the static  
Make somethin ooze out your cabbage  
When dudes with ratchets, can pay your dues  
Stools on the mattress, bruised and battered  
Blown out your shoes and your fabrics  
With Jakes searchin for clues and maggots  
My crew is savage, we carry no dead weight  
Bet they hide you when I slide kid  
All my tools is packaged, and lose you faggots  
Stay coppin them jewels with karats, so who's the rabbit  
Trix are for kids, in the buggy eye 6 on the strip  
Strictly for big wigs, so tell me what this is  
A nigga that's bout his biz, a nigga that don't forgive  
A nigga that don't renege, a nigga that bust a cig, rupture your ribs  
Front and I'll bring it to you 'xactly where you live  
BGF surround the crib, throw a pound to the kid  
Hit a fry when the good die young

[Chorus]

[Kool G Rap]

Yo it's a whole city of animals  
Cannibals, bloodthirsty niggaz that hammer you  
and handle you, shots makin you flammable  
That's what an evil man's plan'll do  
Vandal you, candle you, dismantle you  
Leavin your fam and crew, pan a few blocks  
Bodies in camera view, for a grand or two  
Land you on channel two  
When niggaz can't eat, that's what the fam'll do  
Leave you for the mantle, examine you  
For the van to come transfer you  
Too late to bandage you, too much damage to you  
The coroners know how to manage you  
Down in they land they planted you  
That's what the cannons do, forever branded you  
Spare cannoned you, abandoned you, rock you to sleep  
Niggaz surrounded you, death wish granted you, fan at you  
Went to my hundred shot clip when they flip & throw a grand at you  
Peel your shit open like a can of brew  
Then they work from the mandible, havin you livin where the salmon do  
The good die young, redrum, who left to take a stand for you

[Chorus]

[Kool G Rap]

You ock a hot bet (?) and catch a popped vessel

And shot vestibule; you got testicles  
Beef bring a nigga get shot visible  
Rock with the best of you; then it's back to the block  
The blacktops we open up shop and clock decimals  
Fake cops, scrape from the teeth hot for residue  
The foul slang liver(?) page, reach for that shit on your waist  
Every killer in the place get hit in the face  
Turn around, simmer down nigga, get in the safe  
What you fear when the shots is blowin; shed a tear for the one  
that caught one under the ear inside of his top popped open  
It's death for all niggaz that left with the glock smokin  
Came in with hot toast and left the whole spot soakin  
Fuck y'all niggaz not knowin, we make your seeds stop growin  
Guerilla nigga, we keep rhymes flowin  
Bust a four pound, man down, found in the lot swollen  
Drama brung, all inside the slum, the good die young

[Chorus]