

P Diddy, Is This The End? (Part Two)

[Cheri]

This is a story about two riders
One's from Chicago
And the other is from New York

[Twista]

Now nigga what? You thinkin' there be no repentance?

But I'm coming back with a vengeance

Runnin' like a ant since it was intense

Thought it was the end

Wish every motherfucker's in like sentence

Where they been since?

Let me not go deep in the story

But damn it, I feel the fury when I'm rapping

Got me going off in the zone

Hit eleven niggas and bitches at home

Hear the drama how it happen

Back for one minute

You remember I was grazed in the shoulder

When I plays the beholder

Hit the land like a crusier

But in the Range with the Rov'

Still it feelin' strange to a soldier

Me and Puff trapped in the parking lot

I done found the keys so let's crawl on the floor

Got up beside the ride but we still trapped

But I found my strap, I gotta bust that hoe

P., you gotta drive, problem at the angle of the ride

Blast when you crash through the exit

We still alive but the opposition gotta die

When they go then it's on to the next shit

When the car screeched off, I blast my heat off

Thus crackin' our winshield

That stud shoulda been killed

Kept shootin' 'till I seen his bloody body do a windmill

Started catchin' convulsions that we frozen

Ain't nobody here to hold it

Feelin the escape was kinda golden

Now we dozin'

More niggas have rolled in

They started comin' at us with high-tech shit

It's only so much one mac can do

But you know what we got to do

Don't get in the wind

Is it the end or chapter 2

They coming after you

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