

Plies, Die Together

Ah bra

Befo somethin happen to me homie

Fo something happen ta you

I wanna let you know how much I love you dawg

The shit you stand fo ma nigga

Can't be measured homie

And I ask god when he take us dawg to let us die together ma nigga

You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva

To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure

What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured

I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together

You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva

To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure

What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured

I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together

You took your enditement didn't snitch and came home

And fuck niggas told on ya but you stayed strong

Yo motto is you can't do the time then leave it lone

A sticky situation das when real niggas born

When niggas fucked up and you low das when you hold on

Ya main concerns das to make ya momma straight while you gone

You begged me not to worry about ya cause you can hold ya own

I'm proud to be ya lil brotha ya real fuckin goon

You said after all the rain the sun comes soon

You told me turn to god to help me make it through

You stuck to what you believed in and you stayed true

And every nigga deserve to have a brotha like you

You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva

To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure

What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured

I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together

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I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together

We got jammed outa town car full of choppers

You looked me in my eyes and told me you would take the charges

Told you if we goin down we goin down together regardless

We always said we gunna leave this bitch how we started

As long as we got eachotha well fuck errybody

The love we got fo eachoother it remain flawless

Ain't no money ain't no hoe in the world can spoil it

The niggas that turned on us priss but they werent tough it

If poems are real nigga you taught me how to shout it

Bein real is a blessin most niggas ain't got it

And why you fuck niggas mad at us we can't call it

When we die we want you to put us in the same coffin

You da realist fuckin nigga I done met eva

To be your lil brotha dog is ma fuckin pleasure

What you stand for ma nigga it can't be measured

I love you so fuckin much bra I hope we die together

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