

The Outlaws, When I Go

Verse 1: Young noble

Yo
I don't want no open caskets
Don't be crying to me
I don't want nobody standing there lying to me
Talking about if you was there you would've died for me
Took 5 for me
Shoot blind for me
Save the pipe dreams dog
I'm gonna be aight
And even if I die tomorrow
I'm gonna be aight
The only time I see my family
When a relative die
When you gone
No pain
Is it better to die
Baby girl think I'm shy
But I'm crying inside
No tears in the jungle
I'm a lion inside
Nigga don't cry
Like I said on the song
God forbid I die early
Please accept that I'm gone
I lived mine
Accomplished a lot in my time
Soldier
I sold mils for Pac
Still I Rise
You sympathize
But I don't need it all
But while we hearing breathing
With the love that y'all
We Outlawz

Chorus 2x : Edi

Some day
One day we gotta go
When and where
Whom and why
Nobody knows
But when that day comes
I'm ready to roll
'Cause they won't roll when I go

Verse 2: Edi

Man
Shit aint right
Yo it just aint adding up
My closest is gone
I'm mad as fuck
I'm more hurt than anything
Not knowing what to do
Completely wrapped up in confusion
No clues
Trusting other niggas thinkin shit is all gravy
Mind unfocused
'Cause I'm smoking daily
Rolling with big ass body guards
Niggas

No guns
Supposed to be protecting your ass
He having fun
Man fuck a vest
My nigga did with one on
Too much of a shock to my brain
I could not mourn
Do not shed a tear
Close my eyes
Said a prayer
Hoping the lord let him in when he got there
Still ride for Pac and Yak
Seike too
Still fucking the world
You know how Edi do
But I'm still crippled by the pain
Still feel like I'm to blame
Still wanna go insane everytime I here your name man

Chorus 2x

Verse 3: Kastro

They say blood's thicker than water
And I say love is thicker than blood
Who's wrong
And what's love
With no honor and trust
So I'd rather not bother
Nothing much to discuss
These cards
Dealt by God
To my table
Ain't the best
And pretty much unstable
And I don't know
My friend from my foe
So I move fast
Think about shit slow
Rightfully so
I got my gun
And walk through the slums
Bubbling like gum
Wide open
I think I need more Motrin
These streets is hot
Man these bitches is smoking
And everybody for out for self out here
Man ain't no love left out here
Just blood in my eye
I can't even cry
I wonder why
So I don't even try

Chorus 4x