

## Last Dayz

AZ

Yeah

Close your eyes, fly with me  
Spark your lye, get high with me  
Raise your glass with me  
Come inside see  
Come on, come on  
Close your eyes, let fly with me  
Light your lye, get high with me  
Raise your glasses

Yo, blesses to the young ones trapped in the world  
Never hate the next man that be tappin your girl  
It's just a hype, shoot anythings a man vision thru life  
Help me to understand the chosen ones livin thru Christ  
Blinded time from so many signs shown from greed  
Tryin to calculate all the funds I blown from weed  
Started out just a young shorty, wakin the rules  
Turnin out to be the wise, educatin the fools  
So many lost in these last days, closed curtains  
Tryin to change from my past ways, I'm soul searchin  
Diggin deep, tryin to feel within, it's real ill  
Takin time just to chill with friends we still bill  
Always told when I kick it with moms, to stay strong  
Watch out for them bitches that's wicked, they play wrong  
Keep your game strong, maintain yourself and live  
Star bless the kids, soon sometin gotta give

The last days, are comin  
Towards you, it's time to build  
I need a time that's real  
The last days, are comin  
Towards you, it's time to build  
AZ turnin the deal

You got to know when your end is near, I been there  
Seen years disappear in thin air, nobody wins here  
Swore on the population, we fightin blind  
For sure, we need to stop the hatin, enlightin minds  
Many die from a tragic death, in cold blood  
Behoggin niggas lost or lack respect, show love  
Sometime I wonder, was we ever free? High officials  
they move so cleverly, don't ever sleep  
Got my mind on the proverbs, ecclesiastics  
These Bible words, so absurd, I read em backwards  
They open doors, gave me a cause to stay swift  
And reward, it gave me the sword to stay rich  
Understandin is the best part, besides that  
I fell-a off to a fresh start, no time to sidetrack  
So much more still to come, it seems strange  
I was much more iller young, but things change  
Tryin to grow old, so many sights to see  
Told it never fold, just more righteously, you know?

I never knew any Bloods and Crips, but they exist  
In New York, it's just thugs and clicks, we offer tips  
Makin moves, tryin to stay afloat, it get deep  
In these streets, you either stay or walk, or get beat

So strategise like the wise king, respect due  
Brothers get high and let they mind scheme, I got Tek cool  
In this world where so many stress, understand  
ain't nuttin left but the thoughts of death, we're sons of man  
So off track it's a shame to see, it's open season  
Got police movin dangerously, for no reason  
Hopin soon we can all adapt, get wise  
It build lies, it was all a trap, in disguise  
Assassinated by my own kind, so why ask  
Because blacks to have a closed mind, deal with facts  
Keep your eyes open, never rock yourself to sleep  
Love to the East, let the dead rest in peace

We gotta do, what we gotta do  
Brothers, sisters, you gotta wake up, you gotta wake up  
Ain't nothin gonna come from this  
We gotta make it right now, we gotta make it right now, now  
Oooohoho, think about them babies  
Yeah, think about the babies  
Oooooohh, what kind of.....