

# Good Die Young

D12

[Intro]

Dawg....I shouldn't have left, They wouldn't have tried this shit if I was w  
it ya  
Maybe we would have picked another time  
Or chose another way  
Or maybe my prayers would have convinced him to choose another soul  
Shit, it's just me and my man Tony now  
Man you look so peaceful right now... how can I argue wit that  
They say...

[Chorus:]

They say the good die young,  
That's why I think that you should have fun (when your young)  
Cos time won't wait for no one (uh huh)  
When god calls, you gotta go home (go home)  
They say the good die young, (die young)  
That's why I know that we go' have fun,  
In this life cos you only get one  
When God calls for me, don't cry I just went home

[Kon Artis]

It's true that everybody heard, their mama say every days like this  
When you see, one of your friends die in the mist  
In the struggle, went through circumstances  
Arrested every day just to prove a point to a friend  
Even then, accidents are prone to happen to any man  
A woman is dumb enough to pretend  
That her, god won't hold them accountable for sins  
If they commit, they try to repent the sense of Repent  
But I guess (that's just the way things go)  
I was blessed to see 24 (24)  
To wake up to that "Hi, my name is" video  
Motivated me to write what i wrote  
And I knew my little brother sold dope  
An mom and daddy want to move our road  
I did it, I still got a lot to prove and show  
I just wish we ain't have to lose Bugz to the struggle  
Cos you know...

[Chorus]

[Bizzare]

I know you used to Bizzare on some silly shit  
But niggas in my cliq, is dying quick  
In Detroit, niggas don't party  
They pull a .44 out, snatch off Bacardis  
That's why I keep the pistol under the trunk  
I'm 27 years old, too old to be getting jumped  
And fuck rap, I miss Karnail Pitts, b-u-g-z  
Tattooed on my wrist  
Me and you in the jeep, listen to swing beats  
It's a shame me and Fuzz don't even speak  
I got married, my wife name is D  
Peace to 31 and 51-50, miss you

[Kuniva]

I came back on that tragic day, my phone rung

And Bizarres voice telling me, Bugz was gone home  
It was like a knife piercing my chest and I couldn't breath  
I didn't wanna accept it, didn't wanna believe it  
I swear with this weight dawg, I cried so hard  
Literally, Denaun had to carry me to the car  
While I stand in this booth now it's tearing me apart  
But I had to let it out cos it was tearing at my heart  
Cos he died over something so petty and so small  
A human life is so very precious I hope you all  
Understand how I'm feeling cos I love you bugz  
I wanna rhyme wit you, laugh wit you, hug you bugz  
But I can't and you was so close to seeing dreams  
A coward came along and took you away from the team  
So don't mistake this track as just another song  
This goes out to everyone who lost a loved one  
Cos you know

[Chorus]

[Proof]

They say it's never too late, to have an early childhood  
If I could, turn back the hands of time, God should  
Forgive what i did as a kid to run blocks  
Now my dreams are just dream cops and gun shots  
The fun stops when your homies up in a box  
My dudey bole, rest his soul, snuffed by the cops  
I use to question a lot, if there's a guy by me say something  
If you love her so much why didn't u gave nothing  
When he took my homie, snuck was only in 11th grade  
Now I hope to see your face at the heaven gates  
It ain't never late in the game, this hating remains  
With a grudge to see slugs straight through my frame  
My heart aches with the pain, the life in his breath  
We gotta have fun now, theres only minutes left  
In the depth, distress youngin's are sucked in  
To get tats of my fallen homies, I ain't got enough skin

[Chorus]

[Swiftly]

When I was younger I knew four brothers that wasn't wise  
That crash and the driver died,  
My partner on the passenger side was paralysed  
And I'm surprised by the look of that ride that the other peeps survived  
Nine months later another one died  
Somebody shot him in the side when he was starting up his ride  
3 years go by, I made a hell of a run  
And that's when funky got done, a joey playing wit guns  
And tookie over funds, karty was my man  
And reggy, I wish that I was wit you in that van  
And Bugz if it wasn't for you  
You know I wouldn't be standing in this booth,  
That's the truth, I miss you all...

[Chorus 2x]