

Got me on the run  
Uh, uh

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, open the door, ATF  
To late to send my girl downstairs to say he left  
To the basement, go through the replacement door  
Come up in my neighbor's yard, wit' a taste for war  
You know I laced the four, wit' the hallows  
Crack the safe, got the bottles

Whatchu want me to do?

Beep Callows  
Two houses over, by the tall black fence  
I keep the hooptie parked for situations like this  
There go Priest, yo, deal in, you drive

What the fuck you doin' nigga?

Tryin' to stay alive  
Cops on every corner, I lay back and try to cruise by  
Who the fuck could'a snitched? Must'a been a new guy  
(Siren)Damn, in back on our ass  
Put your foot back on the gas, step on it fast  
Tryin' to pull up on the side, but I'm packin' to blast  
Tryin' to take the niggaz heads off, fuck crackin' the glass  
(Gunshots)Hey, look out, (bark), damn  
Came so close, you almost hit that bitch

Like you said nigga, almost

Shit, the cops hit her, and I know they ain't gon' leave her  
Go up here, make this left, pull it over, take a breather  
(breathing sounds)  
Drop it on the floor, BOOM  
Got it through the door, peddle to the floor, an office line  
Death is in the air, and I don't know if it's mine  
But I know if it's time, it'll be what it is  
And all I can think of is what about my kids  
Shit, they on the corner, hit the sidewalk, quick!  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5 more clips  
Hit the fire hydrant, get low for the shootout  
Run through the fire, pull a gun from my boot out  
Caught me in the shoulder, the neck, the ear  
I'm goin' out fast and the last thing I hear is  
BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, open the door, ATF