

I'm in some deep shit, I got some niggas from another click  
On that ass trying to run me off a fuckin cliff  
What should I do? Where should go?  
How could I fake 'em?  
Bust a bitch on that ass and try and shake em and bake em  
Full speed ahead, I know they want my ass dead  
Still on my bumper, makes a motherfucker wonder  
All the dirt that I did, should just let them get me  
Maybe its because I killed Rodney and his whole family  
Revenge, I see my life flashing, niggas blasting  
Brothas passing, trying to make me stay crashing  
Into the rocks beside me, fucking up the traffic  
17th in a Malibu Chevy classic  
But I'm nothing humble, just call me Yapeez Pasano  
Full tank of petro, mobbin through the fucking tunnel  
Shit it's bright, I think I see some daylight  
Over the night, you should have seen a brothas sides right  
Fit the corners on two shoes, I'm holly G  
Wrapping my shit around a fifty foot oak tree  
Got out the car, seeing stars, I wasn't lagging  
Ran out and hid behind a beat up station wagon

You've never seen a bitch nigga run so fast

Bouncing, sneaking, and peaking, hitting bushes and shit  
Never saw, like you did in that movie clip  
Steady busting, these motherfuckers ain't bluffing  
I'm hauling ass and renting bullets, constantly cussing  
Scared as fuck, I wasn't trying to act hard  
Thumbs up, and ran in a back yard  
Just as I was hoping the sliding door was wide open  
Out of breath, I locked the door and started talking  
I need some help, I gotta bounce, someone's after me  
Please don't panic, I need your help drasticly  
I'm not a G, a killer, or a rapist  
I'm just a ordinary black man trying to make this  
Busting my bubble, the couple didn't even freak  
They said relax, I'll make some coffee, have a seat  
The man said, whats your name bro  
Shit I don't know, you might decide to call the po-po  
He said that ain't my thang, I used to be a leader of a gang  
Shot twice in my chest  
I got wounds, where I've been stabbed  
He took off his shirt and showed my his scab  
I said damn partner, how the fuck you survive some shit like that  
Like that there without going into a coma  
He said the Lord spared my life  
So I could talk to people like you and teach them right  
I was a dope pusher, big time drug abuser  
Alcoholic, dog blumer, but a shooter  
All together working from the floor  
I said I better twist so I can call her  
Now I'm reached from coast to coast  
Said to saved from the holy ghost  
I know you think your trapping  
But let me pray for you junior and see what happens