

What Would You Do

Krayzie Bone

Tell me... What would you do if they took the fame back from you? Took the game back on you? Took the name back?

I fell asleep n had a dream that I fell off in the game, nigga no more glammer, no more fame no mo bitches or bank. I can't even buy me a 50 sack 'cause Im broke. Been tryin ta get me a rap deal but they don't love me no mo. Now it's serious 'cause niggas are befriended me, now everybody my enemy. Could it really be niggas pretendin ta be my friends 'cause I had the dividends? As I really did I guess I'm not tha shit now, huh? I'm tellin ya niggas ya better hope that I don't rebound, uh. I had money, quick fast money, the cash money, I flashed money, but I should'a been smart enough to stash money. Now I'm back on the black I'm marchin back ta square one, n I got a pocket full'a stones, damn I wish I'd wake up. But I kept dreamin I was slangin rocks, while watchin for cops, n I kept my nine millimeter glock cocked, case it had ta be shot. I went from makin platnum records ta stugglin back in the ghetto. Chasin paper like I'm crazy, but it aint nuttin but tha devil. I don't care though, I was willin ta risk it all, even my life, (that's right) I had already lost it all, even my wife. So I'm ready to die. Fuck my girl n fuck the world. If I don't get some cash somebody's ass gunnin be deader than a mutha fucka n I aint laughin. I'm used ta livin lavish, havin fancy material. I used ta be a rapper, but shit now I'm a criminal. I'm livin low, feels like I can die right here. This dream really dunn turned into a nightmare.

Now shit is serious, 'cause I gatta get some paper today. I'm thinkin bout rollin up on some bustas, pullin my guage out n spray. (buck buck buck) Better yet I'm thinkin bout robbin a bank, before ya now it I'm at the safe with a gun at the back'a the bank tella. Hey fella, Imma need all ya chedda. LeathaFace down, so they wont get now description. Up in the safe now. If you got some children you'll listen. Look nigga just don't piss me off, 'cause I'm already tickin. N can roll with the menace, so chill with the conversation. So pop this combination, now.

Aww shit Im back in the mix, he opened the safe, im finna be rich. I filled that sack with some chips. Im thinkin Im bout to dip, this nigga done hit the switch. so, on reflex I shot him. I didn't want to, but I got him reight between the eyes. I dropped him, as a murder case. Grabbed the money n run out the door, th a po-po was waitin fa sho. So I did the only thing I know, let off. shot buck buck buck. Dipped ta the cut, ta the getaway car. Then I pumped the trunk incase I had drama. Im havin drama, they got me trapped in tha back'a tha alley. I'm runnn' behind a bucket, grabbin the pump n I'm ready ta buss' it. Helicopters was hoverin over me, real quick I got ta do somethin. I start r

unnin, buckin tha guage, refuse to be stuck in a cage. I'd rather be numb in a grave, then bein here fucked in the cage. to late to save me now LeathaFace comin crazy now. Get out my way 'cause the guage is cocked. I spit at two niggas flammin hot slug . Get up n shoot n move, lets do this, ready move, with nothin ta lose. Done already lost it, if you was smart you'd back up off me coppers. Aw shit they let off shots n got me dead in the chest. I knew they got me 'cause my t-shirt was wet. (pump...) I 'm bearily breathin, I'm thinkin I'd be dead soon, but I passed out n woke up right back in my bedroom.