Dying

Ay, yea yea yea, Wa wooh ooh Back in penitentiary Long gone misery Left me alone, I grew up Amongst the mad breed So my mind Couldn't find a place to rest With me got this thug plaque Tattoo on my chest Nigga never sleep When am living in da past Stare in the lights Mi pop off and first to blast He knew my father He was a gangsta in the streets But now hes gone Mi deh ya so still a plead Till him rest in peace Now am heading for the treach I remember me So many homies in the cemetery Seem as if I am a missionary But when am gone Know my momma Gonna cry for me Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh Take me away From all the pressure And all the pain, Show me some happiness again I'm going blind I spend my time down stairs

Mavado

I live in bed You know my destiny is hell But till I fear My mind is so misleading I couldn't see I gotta brain full of demons Tryin' to break free I know one day When, (Ay) But when I die I be steppin' with my father And the most high w Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh No one knows my struggle They don't know my trouble Son you must go on Because ya momma love you They don't wanna see me rich They wanna see me poor Gangsta 4 life, I see you running Sing some more Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh

Dying Ay, yea yea yea, Wa ooh ooh