

# When I Go

Outlawz

Yo  
I don't want no open caskets  
Don't be crying to me  
I don't want nobody standing there lying to me  
Talking about if you was there you would've died for me  
Took 5 for me  
Shoot blind for me  
Save the pipe dreams dog  
I'm gonna be aiight  
And even if I die tomorrow  
I'm gonna be aiight  
The only time I see my family  
When a relative die  
When you gone  
No pain  
Is it better to die  
Baby girl think I'm shy  
But I'm crying inside  
No tears in the jungle  
I'm a lion inside  
Nigga don't cry  
Like I said on the song  
God forbid I die early  
Please accept that I'm gone  
I lived mine  
Accomplished a lot in my time  
Soldier  
I sold mils for Pac  
Still I Rise  
You sympathize  
But I don't need it all  
But while we hearing breathing  
With the love that y'all  
We Outlawz

Some day  
One day we gotta go  
When and where  
Whom and why  
Nobody knows  
But when that day comes  
I'm ready to roll  
'Cause they won't roll when I go

Man  
Shit aint right  
Yo it just aint adding up  
My closest is gone  
I'm mad as fuck  
I'm more hurt than anything  
Not knowing what to do  
Completely wrapped up in confusion  
No clues  
Trusting other niggas thinkin shit is all gravy  
Mind unfocused  
'Cause I'm smoking daily  
Rolling with big ass body guards

Niggas  
No guns  
Supposed to be protecting your ass  
He having fun  
Man fuck a vest  
My nigga did with one on  
Too much of a shock to my brain  
I could not mourn  
Do not shed a tear  
Close my eyes  
Said a prayer  
Hoping the lord let him in when he got there  
Still ride for Pac and Yak  
Seike too  
Still fucking the world  
You know how Edi do  
But I'm still crippled by the pain  
Still feel like I'm to blame  
Still wanna go insane everytime I here your name man

They say blood's thicker than water  
And I say love is thicker than blood  
Who's wrong  
And what's love  
With no honor and trust  
So I'd rather not bother  
Nothing much to discuss  
These cards  
Dealt by God  
To my table  
Ain't the best  
And pretty much unstable  
And I don't know  
My friend from my foe  
So I move fast  
Think about shit slow  
Rightfully so  
I got my gun  
And walk through the slums  
Bubbling like gum  
Wide open  
I think I need more Motrin  
These streets is hot  
Man these bitches is smoking  
And everybody for out for self out here  
Man ain't no love left out here  
Just blood in my eye  
I can't even cry  
I wonder why  
So I don't even try

[Chorus x4]