

# Is This the End?

Puff Daddy

This is a story about two riders  
One's from Chicago  
And the other is from New York

Now nigga what? You thinkin' there be no repentance?  
But I'm coming back with a vengeance  
Runnin' like a ant since it was intense  
Thought it was the end  
Wish every motherfucker's in like sentence  
Where they been since?  
Let me not go deep in the story  
But damn it, I feel the fury when I'm rapping  
Got me going off in the zone  
Hit eleven niggas and bitches at home  
Hear the drama how it happen  
Back for one minute  
You remember I was grazed in the shoulder  
When I plays the beholder  
Hit the land like a crusier  
But in the Range with the Rov'  
Still it feelin' strange to a soldier  
Me and Puff trapped in the parking lot  
I done found the keys so let's crawl on the floor  
Got up beside the ride but we still trapped  
But I found my strap, I gotta bust that hoe  
P., you gotta drive, problem at the angle of the ride  
Blast when you crash through the exit  
We still alive but the opposition gotta die  
When they go then it's on to the next shit  
When the car screeched off, I blast my heat off  
Thus crackin' our winshield  
That stud shoulda been killed  
Kept shootin' 'till I seen his bloody body do a windmill  
Started catchin' convulsions that we frozen  
Ain't nobody here to hold it  
Feelin the escape was kinda golden  
Now we dozin'  
More niggas have rolled in  
They started comin' at us with high-tech shit  
It's only so much one mac can do  
But you know what we got to do  
Don't get in the wind  
Is it the end or chapter 2  
They coming after you

Living my life on the run  
With these niggas coming after me  
Is this the way that it has to be  
I can't tell these dreams from reality  
Now I'm not afraid to die  
So it really don't matter to me  
It just might be my destiny  
I hope you niggas is ready for me

Yeah, yeah  
Saw my whole empire crumble into pieces  
As the trouble increases

Escape is the thesis when the car speed releases  
I'm on the run like Jesus  
The first chapter was sadness but this one is madness  
Killers on our asses, plus I'm in 'suit, winney badges  
Red and blue light flashing  
Now, let's see who's the fastest  
Slide through the street like a real C  
Hit the curb swervin', but I'm still swift  
Damn it, ain't no brakes  
I feel like a enemy of the state  
We on the run like Will Smith  
Pumpin' some real shit  
Since the car won't slow down  
I had to crash through a window  
Level shook but now we on foot with the showdown  
Didn't know what we was in for  
Somehow, someway we gotta get the ammunition for the gun play  
Now I hear some bullets ricochet, motherfucker's got to get away  
T., let's go this a-way through the ally  
Where these niggas can't score me  
And max me a building attack me  
Headin' straight for Kennedy, they can't catch me  
There 20 minutes exactly  
Get tickets at the first airline, first flight out  
Get set for the hardcore, could you tell where the sky phone  
Me and T. on the plane on our way to Chicago  
When we landed in O'Hare  
A cop yelled out "Freeze, we sent here to capture you"  
Nigga, you know what we got to do  
Tell me, is this the end or chapter 2  
They comin' after you

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People better get goin' for the big clone  
Leave our shit blown  
Coming at us with a C gun, gotta get calm  
Then I pick up on the jet phone  
So I could see if my bitch home (hello)  
Hope the cop that drop them and took a strap then split  
Simply, but we acted quick  
Damn, there was a glock  
Then we dipped up in the parkin' lot  
We saw one Jag' at the Jack-O-V  
When we got up on the highway, too smooth  
Run away to the hood and we workin' with some new rules  
Can't be one who loose  
Go to the hideout, make a call for some new tools  
And I'm feelin' these fools, we got beef who can die  
That want a piece of the pie  
But now we got his keys to the shop  
And niggas gotta live slow 'till at lesat if they try

Now we can flip my bitch named Angela  
She my weed and my wipe and handler  
Branding her with a tattoo with my name on it

Make her feel like I'm the man for her  
But she lookin' suspicious  
And somebody at the front door  
Now she looking scared  
Soon as I let out the air saying my bitch  
Angie up and shot T. in the leg

Should go through the back door  
Feelin' torture and pain  
I heard shots in the front  
Oh we about to die  
Straight Kamakozí and ride  
There are two things from the start  
You wanna go to war, I'll take you to war  
I can't make it that easy to ride for me  
And when I saw the enemy, I let it ride  
Tell me, is this the end or chapter 3?  
They comin' after me

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With these niggas coming after me  
Is this the way that it has to be  
I can't tell these dreams from reality  
Now I'm not afraid to die  
So it really don't matter to me  
It just might be my destiny  
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