## **Death Around The Corner**

Wooh Da Kid

One time for my game But haters don't respect it At times I feel alone Sometimes I feel neglected Sometimes I wanna cry But my soul dry Forever just a thought when my soul fly [Slim Dunkin:] Was hannin snatch that thang back 808 MAFIA Death around the corner Death around the corner One time for my game But haters don't respect it At times I feel alone Sometimes I feel neglected Sometimes I wanna cry But my soul dry Forever just a thought when my soul fly Death around the corner And it's rolling up I'm addicted to life I can't get get enough Hold it with a tight grip I can't let go Whole lotta pain But I can't let it show I see death around the corner And it's rollin up Burnin marijuana Just to hold me up I think I'm addicted I can't let it go I'm filled up with pain But I can't let it show I see death around the corner And it's rollin up Burnin marijuana Just to hold me up I think I'm addicted I can't let it go I'm filled up with pain But I can't let it show [Waka Flocka:] Drinkin on this liquir Trying to dodge my haters Death around the corner got my name from the corner Sold weed on the corner sold pills on the corner plus pistols kick shit When my niggas on the corner me and wooh da kid that's my blood brother All we do is run the tech up shawty we do numbers Haters want me dead yea 6 feet under Ridin solo top down run up I'm a burn yah

[Wooh Da Kid:] I see death around the corner

And it's rollin up Burnin marijuana Just to hold me up I think I'm addicted I can't let it go I'm filled up with pain But I can't let it show I see death around the corner And it's rollin up Burnin marijuana Just to hold me up I think I'm addicted I can't let it go I'm filled up with pain But I can't let it show I see death around the corner [Ice B:] Rest in peace to rose mo And mark k erday I smoke a couple to try ease the pain They killed my bestfriend I'll never be the same They wanna squish the beef I'll never be that lame I got this green kush hittin like this green berg I want time to fly by so I drink surpp I just pray erday the lord haves mercy I keep having these dreams that somebody comes and murkz me [YC:] The game could'ntchange me I'm still the same nigga All I wanted was the money so fuck the fame nigga still buy whips just so I could mounted up These fuck niggas need to get there money up count a hundred thousand quicke r than I do a verse I'm a hustle from the cradle to the hurse feel like death down the street 12 on every corner feel like I'm in a maze But my life still amazes me [Wooh Da Kid: x2] I see death around the corner And it's rollin up Burnin marijuana Just to hold me up

I think I'm addicted I can't let it go

I'm filled up with pain But I can't let it show