

# 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  
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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

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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]

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