

Die This Way (feat. Matt Black & Joey Tee)

Hopsin

Hmmm, My vision has always been golden.
thats why i see the pearly gates starting to open.
i aint got no friends, because I've been an omen... Oh man.
hmmm... take a look at the enemies blood i am soaked in.
staring back at my reflection thinkin' bout the hand of cards I've been holdin'.
when I'm upset its hard to control it.
soon as im fully charged, i unload it.
this shit is keeping Marcus so devoted to writing these crazy bars and you know it!
I'm too steady with the juice.
get the booth ready, when i barge in, I'm HULK'n.
I'm no longer with avengers.
heart is frozen with some vengeance.
8 years old i was a menace.
i can't get lost in all the critics, they judging when they aint crawled up out the trenches.
look bitches, I'm making doe from all the bitchin.
you'd think i whip baking soda in the kitchen.
its U.P and taking over is the mission... the realest.
and they should know the shits encrypted.listen.
I debate... should i smile like everythings good and pretend that life is great.
or should i let the world see the real me and not hide this pain.
i tried to be like the rest of y'all, sorry i just cant,
ama probably die this way. (ama die this way)
ah yeah
you know ama die this way, ama die this way.
ah yeah
you know ama die this way, ama die this way.where did my mind go?
tell me why am i letting these bombs blow.
im stubborn and even my mom knows that.
am i lonely? yes.
I'm on one, thats why my homies left.
i live with no regrets.
motherfuckers i won't repent.
man the other day i cussed my girlfriends parents out.
it is apparent now... they try to justify their daughters bullshit.
Whelp... i am raw enough to air it out.
im intense at times, in my mind there's a grinch inside that tells me to write offensive lines.
if the shit i do doesn't make sense in your head, nigga fuck you.because it makes sense in mine.
yeah, i think i got a little ego... if you cut me open, you would see I'm full of it.
from the 8 eighteen, a motherfuckin panorama city hooligan.
i see the whole world and everybody's looking like a duplicate.
bitch i do me, and thats the only way you'll ever see me doin it.
I debate... should i smile like everythings good and pretend that life is great.

or should i let the world see the real me and not hide this pain.
i tried to be like the rest of y'all, sorry i just cant.
ama probably die this way. (ama die this way)
ah yeah
you know ama die this way, ama die this way.
ah yeah
you know ama die this way, ama die this way. I don't feel no shame.
why should i hide this pain?
I'm sorry.
I'm sorry.
sorry were not the same. there isn't much that anybody else can tell me.
I'm the only nigga living in my shoes and this shit is overwhelming.
i travel earth like a lost soul.
fires burning as i rot slow.
there aint many i can vent to in this world.
i got family but we're not close.
so i tell my story through a hot song.
you all know to get your popcorn when i hit you with the ill mind.
neverland? thats a place you know were not goin.
this is struggle and pain.
about me always being stuck in the rain.
to be honest, i don't want it to change.
ama take it to my death bed up until nothing remains. I debate... should i smile like everythings
good and pretend that life is great. ah yeah
you know ama die this way, ama die this way.
ah yeah
you know ama die this way, ama die this way.

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