When I Die (feat. Axlfolie)

Jay Prince

Yeah, yeah, yeah I'mma just do this on purpose I'mma just do this on, do this onWhen I die better play my songs at the service, uh Yeah that's right, don't hit my line You don't know my type you ain't herbie Yeah that's right when I die better play my songs at the service I don't wanna see no phony niggas at the funeral They don't deserve it, uh uh uh Play my part and I do my time it's for the culture, uh You don't know how many times I've heard that line you a vulture, uh Young nigga from the eastside getting Newham on the map Yeah we coming back, (brap! brap!) Couple dons with me when I roll up Just enough to make you know us Black proud I don't know what the solution is I just feed the kids what I know is best 'Cause we all gotta eat some knowledge Momma never went to college got my degree for the family I'm tryna win me a grammy, 30 degrees up in Cali Back home to thick with mommy, this is what I call the family, uh uh Yeah I'm sticking on the low, uh Just so I can see where it can go, uh Couple years later I'm a pro, uh You can never tell me how it goes, uh Our year, I was cooking on the year I was cooking on the year, I was cooking on the low It's our year how you feeling? Our year How you feeling, our year how you feeling? Wanna know When I die better play my songs at the service, uh Yeah that's right, don't hit my line You don't know my type you ain't herbie Yeah that's right when I die better play my songs at the service I don't wanna see no phony niggas at the funeral They don't deserve it, uh uh uhYo Jay Yo, yo where you at man? Posted up in a function on late summers Slept on, fed up I tell 'em I'm straight busting If they can't kill it then f- it, I'm still coming Been runnin' from the feds for a minute they hate to love me Try and stop me, somebody try and stop me I peek game early the hell can you take from me? These enemies been lurking for vengeance

Serving a purpose it's perfect for those deserving the urges

So fuck the curses of mankind
Know niggas that burst with the .45
It's yours or respect my life
23 already having a mid life crisis
I'm asking where the crisis only chasing for Jehovah
Got me writing like I'm Hova
Hold up, yeah I had to take it there
Half of these rappers really acting like they taking there
Give it up, for portion of the fraudulent
Only serving a purpose for niggas like me to come and eat you
The realest gotta eat too

You see the realest gotta eat too
Pull up to the building hell I copped it cause I got it
Never drop it, hella prophets acting false
Yeah had to get it on my own, you already know
I pull up to the building hell I copped it cause I got it
Never drop it, hella prophets acting false

Yeah had to get it on my own, you already know how it goes
You already know, niggaWhen I die better play my song at the service, uh
Yeah that's right, don't hit my line

You don't know my type you ain't herbie
Yeah that's right when I die better play my song at the service
I don't wanna see no phony niggas at the funeral
They don't deserve itYeah that's right when I die better play my song at the service
Yeah that's right, don't call my line

You don't know my type you ain't herbie
When I die, I said when I die better play my songs at the service
I don't know what they talk about
I don't know what all about, all about
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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