

I Don't Die

Joyner Lucas & Chris Brown

Joyner, Joyner, Joyner, Joyner, Joyner
Woo, woo, woo, woo woo! Mind yo motherfuckin' business, ain't nothing you gotta see
How you all up in my shit when you got more problems than me
Yeah, I'm cool but you don't wanna see that other side of me
And my niggas mobbin' deep, I'm a fucking prodigy
I know, I know that you been envy, bitch it ain't that hard to see
Don't you dare go fix your mouth to tell me that you proud of me
Ain't no choice to me but loyalty still means a lot to me
Some niggas'll gon' chop my arm right off and still reach out to me
I know you probably want that - You want that ambulance to pick me up and take me on that
ride, yeah
Hoping that they don't revive a nigga and bring me back to life
And you shot me down, shot me down,
shot me down, shot me down, shot me down
That's all right (Buck, buck) I don't die
B-b-bad to the bone,
everybody wanna be so motherfuckin' bad til' they ass be alone
Now you back in the cold
And I'm laughing at every single fact
that they don't want me on half of these songs
It was that from the go,
just a bunch of little spoilt fucking bastards
Every single one 'em would laugh at my joke
Niggas pass the Patron,
I think I'm go and drink it until I pass out in the back of the Rover
Ménage on my mind (aye)
I've been on my grind (woo)
Been through so much, sometimes think that god ain't on my side
I cut all my friends off then say y'all ain't on my vibe
And it's so much more to life than drinking, party all the time, woah
This gon' last a lifetime
(lifetime), no more mister nice guy (nice guy)
I text Jaden Smith, and told that nigga he a icon (icon)
Don't get shit fucked up, just cause I ain't got no ice on
Don't mean I am not Sub-Zero, I should freeze you hoes at night time
I'm like, where the hell you been at?
I've been doing this since I was a kid and
my grandma used to ask me where my head at
Always in trouble cause I was never learning nothing
except how to muscle my way into the game with no setbacks
All that's been sleeping on me, fuck it, where the bed at?
Cause I've been struggling, tryna be on top of them other niggas

Blind for me, but fuck it,
doesn't mean nothin' if their music ain't
really cuttin' it they can hit the gutter
One day y'all gon see me (see me)
I make shy look freaky (freaky)
I make dry look greasy (woo)
I make hard look easy (easy)
I remember way back when my momma took my TV, hoe
Now I'm all on TV hoe (woo)
Mind yo motherfuckin' business, ain't nothing you gotta see
How you all up in my shit when you got more problems than me
Yeah, I'm cool but you don't wanna see that other side of me
I don't want to hear no sorrys, bitch fuck your apology
I know, I know that you been envy, damn it ain't that hard to see
I don't wanna get to know you, no please don't say hi to me
Ain't no choice to me but loyalty still means a lot to me
Some niggas'll gon' chop my arm right off and still reach out to me
I know you probably want that -You want that ambulance to pick me up and take me on that
ride, yeah
Hoping that they don't revive a nigga and bring me back to life
And you shot me down, shot me down,
shot me down, shot me down, shot me down
That's all right (Buck, buck) I don't die That's why a nigga ride round with a weapon
Better that than me lying on a stretcher
Gun shot, pow, pow, pow, applying all the pressure
Potato on the chopper, shooting through the pillow
Blood on the feathers
Rolling dice with ya life, all I do is roll 7's
Eagle on my lap when I walk with the devil
Hit a bitch from the back like I don't know better
Man I swear to god you better talk to the reverend (buck, buck, buck)
Me, I'm on the weed, high, dehydrated
Her booty fuckin' skin tight, Levi made it
Yee-haw, yee-haw, put her in a stable
Keep my cards in my pocket, never put em' on the table

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>