

P Diddy, Is This The End?

Intro/Chorus: Ginuwine

Momma told me one day it was gonna happen

But she never told me when

She told me it would happen when I was much older

Wish it would've happened then (Is this the end?)

Chorus

Verse One: Puff Daddy

Sometimes I be wakin up at high noon

sayin, "Why me Lord?" -- folks thinkin I'ma die soon

I just tell em keep seekin, but when they sleepin

I be concealed up in my room, knowin that it could happen

I'm just tryin to maintain, because the future is untold

till the static unfolds that the good die young

Please God let a Bad Boy die old

Do you think I wanna lie cold

Or better yet have many shots come close to the head

Shirt soaked til it's red

The most that was said was that my homies had a toast to the dead

Do I need a pack a vest for stress so I can rest

Cause even though I'm blessed in my flesh

It all came down to a test

A motherfucker wanna go and put a tattoo on my chest

Now I'm caught up in the mix and I can't do shit, but still

I can't ride with program, fearing no man

Hit the car door let the door slam it's a blessing that he had slow hands

But he's still right behind me

All these heartless fools is steady comin after my P

So many phony niggaz lovin to hate Sean

So many cheddar niggaz comin after my cheese

Is it my car that they're losin, are we all for the choosin?

Or is it all in confusion? Better yet all an illusion

Shots rang through the hall bullets cruisin for bruising

Don't let this heartless bastard take my life away

I don't wanna conceive takin his either

Dipped into the back and took a breather

Heard steps steady in closin with the bullet skeezer

Gotta do somethin, I ain't scared to go

but yet my heart is steady pumpin for somethin

I refuse to be the one that they be dumpin

Gotta get away before the techs start gunnin

Bodies start jumpin, wreckin my brain not to try and understand

but withstand, is it cause I'm a rich man

Or just to try to put a brother down in the dirt like quicksand

But no matter what the reason, I don't wanna stop breathin

There's dreams to fulfill still

Can't complete em with a still kill

Face to face with enemies still grill

Forgive me for the pain I've caused and the sins I've committed

even though I'm not hopin to go

I wish someone would open the do'

This man's holding the trigger and his finger's steady choking it slow

Is this the end?

Chorus

Chorus Two: Ginuwine

Just, can't, let, go (Is this the end?)

I, just, don't, know

Wish it would've happened then

Verse Two: Puff Daddy, Twista

Did I just hear a tight jam, now it's on let make my maneuver

Hit the alley saw a man in a landcruiser

In his hand was a Ruger, dipped in a Lex like Luger

Heard shots from a steel bruiser

Teflon in the seat took a pale stress

Felt the hate on my chest as I placed on my vest

What's wrong with the brakes in the LX?
Ran straight into a lightpole, just before I got my life stole
A car came to the rescue
I bailed in and said, "Bless you
But what made me the man you would wanna show help to?"
I proceeded to ask him, and he said with a passion
I could never watch a soul die, plus you the man lookin too fly
(But who are you?) The pimp nigga named Twista from the cold Chi
When the sun's shy gotta keep one eye, nigga I been shot at and stole on
No protection from one time, only caught for my prime
So I asked the Father what I did so wrong?
Cause shit it's been hard for me besides chief
and the smell of sweet news when the beef brew
Motherfuckers steady ballin but steady fallin
right in detours, bout to hit my feet soon
So I just presume, deep into the rhymes of a rapper
Prepare my mind for the capture
Thinkin Ginuwine like the bachelor
But why these niggaz wanna make us into crime with the rapture?
Ego for dispersin us, don't even hurt the clutch
Cause he's coldblooded and merciless
Steady bustin shots at both of us, was the strap close to us
Then for survival we both to bust
But Renaults get to roast to crush, cause he steady gettin closer
Paranoid like a crackfiend when the gat seen
scream when the bullet hit me in the shoulder
Don't wanna die til I get older
Try to visualize the beholder, he's inconceivable
so now my sight is gettin dark a lot
Best to step off in this parking lot where them dogs bark a lot
And try to wait until his ma get hot
I can make a person fight to survive whether good or connivin
You never know when it's your time to leave
Smokin weed to keep my mind at ease, let's go back to the car
but wait, I can't find the keys
Plus we didn't chill long enough, the footsteps are comin close
Is it one of them unholy men?
With a strap ready to boldly sin
Mama told me it was comin, but I wish she woulda told me when
Is this the end?
Chorus 2X
(Chorus Two fades out at the end)