

# Death of Me

Andy Mineo

Yeah, pocket full of boarding passes  
Huh, I don't know what city I was in last  
But I'm out here trying to make an impact  
Same time keep myself intact  
Say, take it, take it easy A like it's gym class  
Tell me how I could? there's slaves in world  
Before I die I'm trying to see us end that  
So I move fast, Ramadan  
Ugh, most fast, autobahn  
Who cares if I ever get a grammy nom  
If my soul takes L's, phenomenon  
Still can't believe I get paid for this  
As a kid all I did was pray for this  
Now I'm living out my dream, craziest  
Got me really feeling like I was made for this!  
At the same time never knew how dangerous  
It could be when lives start getting changed to this  
When somebody say you they favorite  
Guess it carry some weight to it  
You know, cuz ugh  
That's power and that's influence, the temptation is  
To use it for myself and serve somebody else  
I'm sitting here buggin just rememberin  
What them rappers showed me, ugh  
How to bag a honey, stack the money  
They said I was mac by the number of shorties that I could smash  
Now I'm waiting on that matrimony  
Cuz, I've been changed up, lil homie came up  
It's depressing, kicking with dudes I used to look up to  
They still on that same stuff  
I ain't have no role models, now I gotta be one  
I bought the lie hip-hop sold me, man I want a refund.  
I feel like it's the real me  
Feel me?  
Yeah, I been changed  
But I'm still me  
What I am now  
Not what I will be  
I'm trying to give life  
But this could be the death of me  
Oh  
The death of me

This could be the death of me  
Oh  
(just trying to give life, what I do for a living could kill me)  
Yeah-yeah-yeah  
The death of me  
This could be the death of me  
(just trying to give life, what I do for a living could kill me)  
Yeah-yeah-yeah  
Look, mama feel like she losing me  
To this lifestyle that's consuming me  
I travel every weekend  
Even when I'm weak, man  
You know what that do to me  
Huh?  
Back pain, back pain  
Sleeping on planes and feeling like Bruce Wayne  
Blackout all night on that stage  
Man, I need a batcave just to get away  
Uhh  
Jesus retreated to speak with his Father  
I know that I need it  
My career been growing  
But tell me where I'm going if my time with God is depleted  
(Nowhere)  
God, I'm sorry, I mean it  
All I want to do is walk with you but  
My priorities wrong, I talk about you more than I talk with you  
Uhh  
One of my mentors taught me  
Whenever things get foggy  
If you wanna grow in God  
It's not complicated  
It just costly  
Gotta spend that time, currency  
Uhh, overtime gets to learn to be  
Uhh, strong enough to admit I'm weak  
To meet with God I'll need his needs  
Yeah, 2014 bout' to be different  
I think my favorite word will be no  
Opportunities come and they go, but  
None of them is worth my soul  
That's somethin' that you can't afford, and  
Got me thinking what's most important  
Uhh, I get kicks watching grown men in line for some Jordans  
Nowadays, time is fortune, but chasing fortune is all consuming  
I feel like God is calling dudes  
They just wanna play Call of Duty  
This that Peter Pan  
At the dinner table out in Never Land

Eating, can't nobody see it but me and my boys  
That's the way I wanna keep it  
Huh

Aye, I lost a couple friends to this new season  
Jealousy and hate for a few reasons  
Used to be down, now whassup?  
Guess everybody around when the fun's up  
Yeah

Got me feeling like Céli Dé  
Women wanna holla, I just tell em' that I'm taken  
Even if I wasn't I'd be slow for the taking  
I don't if they love me or the money I'm making  
(I don't know!)

Ain't no way to really tell  
Where somebody heart truly at  
Bad girls coming at me looking good  
Showing off they body, that's a booby trap  
Been low, but I never let my guard down  
Huh?

Buddy, I ain't crazy  
You ain't bout' to catch me slipping  
Put a million dollar baby!  
(No sir!)

Me and Dre trying to eat good  
Cutting out the nonsense  
On the road trying to give life  
Huh?

But, I might lose mine in the process  
I ain't have no role models, now I gotta be one  
I bought the lie hip-hop sold me, man I want a refund. I feel like it's the real me  
Feel me?

Yeah, I been changed  
But I'm still me  
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This could be the death of me  
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Yeah-yeah-yeah

