

Sons of Funk

"Time Will Tell"

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featuring Master P

Verse 1 (Master P)

Put his face on a T shirt

and say ashes to ashes and dust to dirt

I live my life nigga duckin one time

my little homie lost his life in the sunshine

Nigga tellin me about crack sales

and when we die is there really a heaven or hell

nigga money and friends when you ballin

a nigga aint got shit when he fallin

they say he lived for the homies

then why the nigga die lonely

now this ghetto got me crazy

and I'm strapped at the funeral with his wife and a
baby.

(Sons of Funk)

I been there and seen it all

blood on my hands watch my brother fall

his livin fast what the hell to do? yeah

It's kinda sad pray another day

look on my window it's a shame

I rather sleep my life away

yeah

(Chours)

Only time will tell if these streets take our lives

Only time will tell when these streets close our eyes

(I think I'm losing my mind) (x2)

Verse 2 (Sons of Funk)

Sleep with a nine right by my side

cause in the ghetto your soul or mine.

Pray for another day to live

cause of the scandalous things I did.

I just want to live my life

I dont want to die.

Mistakes I made

I can't erase.

Chours x4

This song is dedicated to my TRU niggas

May yall Rest In Peace

nigga Ryan Steele

Kevin Chummey

Sonny Grays from that Richmond

and the man that used to be with us Ricky Jay

and to my colonel baby brother Kevin Miller

may yall Rest In Peace

from Sons of Funk

Peace

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