

## **Trae f/ Dallas, Shyna**

### **"The Other Side"**

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[Trae]

Can I get a moment of silence for all my niggaz in the  
streets no longer livin  
or they headed through them gates to (?) there life in  
prison forgotton  
I feel they pain so now I'm ridin for the situation  
my heart goes out to all the T Jones who live impatient  
cause some of us blessed-and some of us ain't  
some of us takin shit for granted never stoppin to think  
I got four handful of my niggaz doin biz  
not a thought of comin home what the fuck about they  
kids  
I know I can't be they Daddy but I feel like I can teach  
'em  
yeah I know I'm only one but I'll be damn if I don't reach  
'em  
so I'm still here tryna understand why the hell bein poor  
will get you stoned  
my nigga Reggie just did eight flat half of his life is  
gone  
and I'm glad he made it home but see he back without  
my brother  
ain't a day that fly away that I don't think about my  
brother  
he went in when I was thirteen but now I'm twenty four  
everyday I sit and hope that they will free him before  
it's time to go

[Chorus: Dallas + Shyna]

This can't be life Lord please tell me why  
why should I try to stay in and fight  
and these streets ain't my home  
and these niggaz are so wrong  
I want so much more before I reach the other side

[Trae]

I got my mug on cause every minute I get caught up in  
a thug zone  
I don't wanna get put up like I'm Pac inside this slug  
zone  
I'm tryna be a better man

see too many soliders die and get acquainted with the  
sand  
I don't hate the world we live in I hate the way it treat us  
I know we here to serve a purpose but the devil he will  
cheat us  
just like my nigga Robert Davis who was destined for  
the ground  
and he passed away a living legend king of  
underground  
and I miss him just like alot of y'all missin y'all niggaz  
hard times come a mile a minute even for guerilla's  
everytime the rain fall out the sky somebody leavin  
everytime you see the white chalk you know somebody  
grievin  
it's as simple as that life ain't always for the best  
half of us don't even know if we gon end up put to rest  
for the night fall and can't nobody see it comin  
I tip my hat to them niggaz livin life and steadily runnin  
(keep on runnin)

[Chorus] - repeat to end

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