

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

B.G.

Visit "Rip" on MotoLyrics.com

Wassup man Look, this for my people You heard me my dog Man I miss my dog My dog know I miss him to But I feel it man I feel them all in my heart I know you right here, right with me Man just riding on with his niggas You heard me, I miss a lot of people They know I miss them to Look

[Verse One] Nigga took care for my heart When they killed my dog Ruined every last dream that we had to ball Me and this nigga was like brothers Since we was small I needed anything he was the first I'd call He was down the road with me If I got in beef By fucking them hoes with me He was H-O-T Kept it real and representing Via-13 got a little girl I treat like it's for me and a lot of hoes conversation It's B.G and L.T. Never had a friend like him He never had a friend like me Snorted half a grand of dope On the flight together Broke trying to make all night together Now Lil' Ten gon' be a part

[Chorus]

Of my life forever

Of top, it's all gravy, you in six feet

Wish Lord wouldn't of took you to rest you Look me and my dog broke bread together Hot, fucking hoes in the same bed together Just remember I love you, so Rest In Peace
I still can't believe you left out here solo
I'm doing the damn thing for me and you both
Off top, it's all gravy, you in six fett
But remember I love you, so Rest In Peace
I still can't believe you left me out here solo
But I'm fucking hoes for me and you both

[Verse Two]

1997, November I had bad days in my life
It looked like that was the worst
Niggas shot my round like a dog
Left him for dead
Chest bust wide open
Non-stop he blead
Just the day before we talked about gettin sober
In the blink of an eye

My whodi life is over I know there's a good reason Why the good Lord chose you I know when your at your real Cause down here you was a soldier Always said "Do it, it can't be faded" Always said "Do it you gon' make it" And I made It I wish you were here to see It's all gravy, I know you want me to let that be Man I hate it I know you don't want me to be weak So when I sheine, you shine It's off the T-O-P You was the Livin' Legend in the UPT Do me a favor you and my daddy look down on me

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

You should see I'm balling out of control
I just got a deal with Cotsh for six zeros
And I had to be heavenly baby and niggas was hoes
They wasn't playin the game
Hot Gold, it's over, it's cool
I'm a gangsta in the game I know the street rules
And I miss all my people that's resting in peace
And I miss all my people that's six feet deep
You heard me

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Believe that

You know I'm holding it down ya heard me

Man I miss you with a passion dog

But I know where you at

You know what I'm sayin, that you holding down

And I know you got a place for me

And I know you done met my daddy ya heard me

And y'all done got the fahotion y'all know what I'm sayin

Ya'll just looking down and sayin

"Man that little nigga doing hid thing"

'Cause I am doing my thing

And kiss my grandma for me ya heard me

Man do that for me dog

Kiss both of them for me ya heard me

I'm sayin man I'll see you when I get there

And I got to say Rest In Peace to all my dogs uptown ya

heard me

I mean I can't say all them names

Because if I forget some body

You know how that go

So it's a bunch of y'all man

And y'all know where my heart at man

Visit <u>B.G.</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.