

Divine Inspiration

"Dedicated"

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Dedicated(repeated)

This goes out to all my peoples in the city
Making ends meet, getting by
Thinking 'bout the hustle, everybody struggles for the
answer
Confusion will attack in a cold blooded manner
But cancer kills my society
No need to lie to me
Real people fighting always try to be
Correct with the mental and upright with the info
Catching hell, paying dues, but could it be so simple
The dark cold planet, you can't take the drama
Don't worry, underprivileged got the bullet proof
armor
Surviving's just a job as they dodge caps daily
People goin crazy
Everyone who raised me
Thanks to my moms, and thanks to my pops
And thanks to the youth rowdy on the roof top
Who warned me of trouble, so son get the bonus
I dedicate this to those who kept me focused

To my brother Big E, yo rest in peace
To the dead money makers, rest in peace
To my little cousin Shawn, rest in peace
To the slang gang bangers, rest in peace

Chorus

Dedicacted(repeated)

I've got to live kid

(2x)

This goes out to all my peoples locked down
And waiting for the days to see the sun and the clouds
The stormy weather came, of course we ignored it
Praying for parole in prison, see the warden
Release from the pen, 8 to 10 on your feet
You're working, building, staying strong, watch the
heat
Deciet lies snitching, you became a victim

The bitch sewed you quick on the phone in the kitchen
Nightmares and troubles, remembering the vision
Times is frustrating when nobody listens
Is this because they forget and regret
To acknowledge one another, but all do respect
To the veterans, experts, inmates in the cell
Keep your eyes on the prize, see you soon wish you
well

To my brothers doing life, rest in peace
To my man on this disc, rest in peace
To my brother Carl Capone, rest in peace
To all the lost souls, rest in peace

Chorus

This is dedicated to the niggas on the block
Serving up those rocks and keeping knots
This is dedicated to them girls of the night
Rock on, 'til the break of light
This is dedicated to the bms, the benz, and the jeeps
And the city that don't sleep
Dedicated, dedicated to the herb and smuggling

Dedicated

Much love for Puerto Rico
And my homeboy Tito
This is dedicated the sun, the moon, and the stars
Peace to all the gods

Dedicated

This is dedicated to my niggas on the Hill and in the
House
You know what it's about
This is dedicated to Gunsmoke, the 1 30 crew

Dedicated

To Miss Rosa May, rest in peace
To the baby who's aborted, rest in peace
To my uncle Pop-o, rest in peace
For those who lost their minds, rest in peace

Dedicated

Mr. Robert Blundin, rest in peace
To the child in the drive-by, rest in peace
To the one called stomp, rest in peace
To those who overdosed, rest in peace

Chorus

Rest in peace

Dedicated (fades with song)

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