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## Brad Martin "RIP Jill"

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## [Chorus]

Its not a day in my life that goes by
That I don't get high as the tears fill my eyes
And I scream why, did my sister have to die Lord
Take these evil plots off my mind Lord
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That I don't get high as the tears fill my eyes
And I scream why, did my sister have to die Lord
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## [Verse]

It's so hard to say goodbye to what we had, I'm still mad

I'm still bitter, no still get rid of

Pain inside me been active two years

It's like it happened yesterday and I'm consumed in tears

I feel ya near

But it's not the same, won't be the same
We can't call each other up for advice or hang
No more, nigga to that left me with some memories
Tangled with the thoughts that he bleeds, dies slowly
For sholy, my needs to see him suffer fucks with my
mind

And leaves a cluster of rage and hate inside Thou shall not kill, an eye for an eye Turn the other cheek, you reap what you sow, which

way should I go

So many times I contemplate on murder

Cause only a monster could of hurt ya, you're a ghetto flower

So every hour, minute, second of the day

I pray that turmoil haunts his whole family, till eternal sleep

From the elderly to the unborn

You cannot know how I feel till you mourn how I've mourned

It's all real, I love hard and hate with a passion So when they took my best friend, my heart shattered and left me empty

I used to had been in love

And all my niggas trying to figure out why it's so tough for me

To love em' like I'm supposed to

But since you got killed Jill it's hard for me to get close to

Anybody who cares for me, so I been dealing with this pain by my lonely

I strongly despise, motherfuckers trying to speak your mind

Whoever knew you, with pitchfork tongues spreading rumors

This dame ain't bout shit without my sister by my side My strength, my best friend, my pride makes me wanna ride

Jill I know you got your wings, fixed hair up in Heaven While Michelle sings "Precious Love", it's so hard for me to let go

Because the hate has stayed in my soul and made me so cold

Even though I know she's resting now

A major part of my life was cut out, pray for me Lord

[Chorus x2]

[Mia X & Mo B. Dick ad-libs to fade]

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