

Ice Berg "Pour Yo Liquor Out"

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(Intro: Ice Berg)

This go out to all the fallin' soldiers
& The family that gotta cope with the aftermath
Let you know it's all love

(Verse1: IceBerg)

Always, all day, all night i pray
& Ask the lord why they, tryna take my life away
My dawg died the other day & real talk i shedded tears
& When i see him in that box that let me know he gone
for real
But on the other hand, that same week i found out
some shocking
news
Some disagree it's a blessin' to me i just might be a
father soon
I ain't been to church in a whole year, i believe in god &
i talk to him
That's why i cannot fear no evil, in the valley of death
as i walk
through it
& It don't make no sense
how we just keep getting killed
& The judge don't care at all, he just hand out years for
crimes we
commit
& this the same old shit, man we just ain't gone win
& I on think we'll never see the gates if keep on doing
the same old sins
& After they where yo shirt, light they joint & shed they
tears
All the memories leave & they'll forget about you in a
matter of years
Cause life goes on & it don't wait for no one
So by saying that ima do my thang till the day i'm done

(Chorus : Shonie)

Why they tryna take my life
Waking up thinking bout what i'm gone eat today
& I know this ain't right, Hustlin, Grindin' all night
All the hoping & wishing
Momma's crying , the children

All the Homies we missin'
But it's got to get better, got to get better (woah)
This is For Yo Dawgs Gone Pour Yo Liquor out (2x)
All the hoping & wishing
Momma's crying , the children
All the Homies we missin'
But it's got to get better, got to get better (woah)

(Verse 2: Trick Daddy)

This one's for the one's we lost
Victims in the game of life, See
Everything that's done in the dark
You gotta answer to god when it comes to the light
& I might not see you again
If you ain't forgiven of all your sins
& As sure as hell exists
Ima tell you this boy you better Repent
& Even tho god for the thugs
He don't support Guns & Drugs
& As far as you quitting school
Dumb Nigga what's wrong with you
Our Father who out in heaven
Please Forgive all my niggas
Except For The Ones Who Run Around

& Don't do shit for they children
This one for the basers & bums
Products of a broken home, all the
Aids patients & crack babies raised up by single moms
I Love Ya & I Won't Let Go
Cause I too was raised in that Ghetto
& I know what it's like
To be born broke & live poor all yo life

(Chorus : Shonie)

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All the hoping & wishing
Momma's crying , the children
All the Homies we missin'
But it's got to get better, got to get better (woah)
This is For Yo Dawgs Gone Pour Yo Liquor out (2x)
All the hoping & wishing
Momma's crying , the children
All the Homies we missin'
But it's got to get better, got to get better (woah)

(Verse 3: Ice Berg)

& Man I swear I Can't believe the fact that my homie is
gone

Till this day I always catch myself callin' my homie
phone
& I hoping & wishing that he could pay me a visit
I often talk to my nigga, I pray to god that he hear me
On this bottle I'm trippin'
Man he gotta be tipsy
Cause everytime I have a drink
I fill the ground up with liquor
& That boy got my back
Man I know he lookin' down
That's why I gotta snap
So everytime I shut it down
DHATT !

(Chorus : Shonie)

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(Trick Daddy)

First of all, I'll like to start off by thanking God for Jesus
(Thank you
Lord, Hallelujah)
While doing sort respecting every relationship &
religion (Hebrews, Muslims..)
Respecting all his children
I am, You are, Yes (Amen)

(Shonie)

This Is For Yo Dawgs (5x)
Gone Pour Yo Liquor Out
This Is For Yo Dawgs
Gone Pour Yo Liquor Out
(fades out repeating)

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