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Lil' O "My Loved Ones"

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feat. Billy Cook (*talking*) For everyone I ever hurt, for everyone That ever gave a damn about me This ones for you, I apologize

(Billy Cook *singing in background*)

[Lil' O - 2x] How could I be a fool - 3x My loved ones

[Lil' O]

You say I'd go to jail, knowing everyday's like this Asking why you a thug, you wasn't raised like this You always told me go to school, and behave your best Instead I broke your heart, sold dope and gave you stress

But everytime I got caught up, you was there for me And everytime I went to jail, you shed tears for me I never told you that I loved you, and you dared to me Cause as a child I never knew, how much you cared for me

Remember running from the laws, I had to swallow that crack

And my heart stop beating, and my lungs collapsed The doctor told you come see me, cause he doubt I'll come back

But you said you couldn't stand to see your son like that

On life support and a coma, handcuffs on my feet So instead you sent my uncle to be checking on me How'd I make it, probably all the prayers to God on your knees

And I apologize there for your grief, can you forgive me

[Chorus - 2x] How could I be a fool Not knowing when I hurt myself, I also hurt you For that I was a bastard, I was selfish I was cruel I hope you can forgive me for the pain I put you though, my loved ones

[Lil' O]

My Auntie came to see her nephew She said I love you, but you know I gots to check you The way you act is a disgrace, and disrespectful But still you blood, so I pray the Lord protect you Cause I know that you done got yourself in drama, and you going to war

Don't even lie to me, I seen the bullet holes in your car Your daddy told me, that he found a gat up under your drawer

Know if you live by the gun, you gon die by the sword I know that sense a child, you not evil

So what's this, that I'm hearing you done shot people Don't let society justify, we not equal

Running round here like a demon, wondering God keep you

Cause the route that you going down baby, if you keep this up

The devil gon snatch your life, and come eat you up Fight the demons, don't let these streets sweep you up And cause of you getting sleep is rough, and that ain't fair

[Chorus - 2x]

[Lil' O]

If you was still alive, I wonder what you'd say to me You'd probably slap my face, and tell me you ashamed of me

How did your child become the beast, that I became to be

But I ain't blaming you, the blame's on me Cause my mama always bust her ass, making sure that her kid's had

But I always had to keep up with the latest new fad I had more than most kids, but I still wasn't glad And when I found out like dope, it's like my mind went bad

It was the G's, the rush, my greed, my lust If you wouldn't get me something, I go get it like what A 15 year old boy, wanting money like a grown up Before I knew, I had the block sown up, I'm blowing up Having street fame, thinking this what life is about Bringing drama home, so daddy kicked me out of the house

Because of you he asked me back, I told him no what to shout

I'm having money, my own crib and I'm loving this route

[Chorus - 2x]

My loved ones, how could I be a fool - 20x

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