

Master P "Kenny's Dead"

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This is Master P
I'm down here in South Park
I just put a million dollar reward up
For any information or anybody who know who killed
Kenny
Ya heard?

(Kenny's dead)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight
(That's what I said)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight

(Kenny's dead)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight
(That's what I said)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight

Kenny started messin' up, hangin' with the thugs
Cutting class, in the fast section, see weed and drugs
And I guess that's how it is, when the ghetto got you
trapped
But Kenny ain't scared, he seen his pops get his neck
snapped

People lie in they sheet, on South Park streets
Where the hoes chill and everybody run from the police
But what I liked about Kenny, he wasn't no crip or no
blood
And he mumbled when he talked, but he loved that bud

(Kenny's dead)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight
(That's what I said)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight

(Kenny's dead)

We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight
(That's what I said)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight

Alot of hopeless nights chasin' nickels and dimes
Kenny rode the other bus to school, but at night, he did
crimes
Two eleven, one eighty seven, it's like a hobby
Kenny slowed his roll, he did three years for a robbery

Some say Kenny was the poorest kid on the street
But picture this, Kenny with about ten g's and a couple
of keys
Huh, servin' the dope fiends, standin' on the corner
Moved and worked from New Orleans to Arizona

But it was a trip, Kenny always wondered how he would
die
Would it be a car crash, a plane, a gun, or suicide
He knew one day that the rats would come
But he didn't know they was gonna scream, "'Bout it
'bout it"
And hit him with a shotgun

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My little homey Kenny died tonight
(That's what I said)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight

(Kenny's dead)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight
(That's what I said)
We got to ride tonight
My little homey Kenny died tonight

(Kenny's dead)
We got to ride tonight
(A lot of wasted deaths)
A little homey Kenny died tonight

(That's what I said)
We got to ride tonight
(A lot of senseless crime)
A little homey Kenny died tonight
(But everybody think about what you do out there,
because uh)

(Kenny's dead)
We got to ride tonight
(Judgment day is for everybody)
My little homey Kenny died tonight
(That's what I said)
We got to ride tonight
(Just remember that)
My little homey Kenny died tonight
(Uh, we can't take none of this wit' us)

And it's real out here on these streets
I'd love to live like Kenny
Huh, died, he's dead, ain't no comin' back
Ya heard me?

Hombre, Master P, No Limit
To the world, baby
Don't get no realer than this

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