

## Cormega "Fallen Soldiers"

Visit "[Fallen Soldiers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What, I'ma live for my niggas  
I'ma shine for my niggas

How can I express the sorrow I learn to dread tomorrow  
Had to see my nigga Yammy dead, he can rest with  
honor  
'Cuz he was reppin' on his quest for dollars  
I was the one who took him Uptown with someone into  
measure powder

I treasure our memories together, hard to believe  
I'ma never see you again, but I'ma make you breath  
with a pen  
So everyone can see you my friend, in fly sneakers  
again  
Life is sweet and kinda deep when it ends

Still remember you, beefin' over bullshit  
Calls at basketball games cheatin'  
Yo, my cipher ain't complete  
I'm sorry for that argument we had  
On twelfth street over a sale  
Knowing well that you was seekin' dough as well

What we made up the same night  
Through the years remained tight  
The same love same drugs rockin' the same Nikes  
Now that you gone, I'm here to reppin' your name right,  
yo

Did you ever lose a nigga you love?  
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?  
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged  
This song is dedicated to my niggas above

Did you ever lose a nigga you love?  
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?  
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged  
This song is dedicated to my niggas above

To my cousin Bam  
You my fuckin' man, I find it hard to understand

You gone, you physical form is dormant  
I'm lost like the Bulls without Jordan  
Tell my man J.B. from Edgemere I said peace

Son, I live a thug life, I clutch mics  
With the same intensity that I used to crush white  
G-Fresh was at your funeral, son I felt it  
If I start cryin' when I rhyme I can't help it

Analyze, never think I forgot you, you my heart  
Even death can't keep the two of us apart  
From day one, watchin' cartoons, shootin' play guns  
Who ever thought we see this day come

Tell my moms I miss her, give her a kiss and tell her  
That her younger child done her proud  
I know she heard about me runnin' wild  
Y'all gone now, but livin' in my memory  
Fallen soldiers, sleepin' in serenity

Did you ever lose a nigga you love?  
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?  
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged  
This song is dedicated to my niggas above

Did you ever lose a nigga you love?  
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?  
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged  
This song is dedicated to my niggas above

Killa Black, whattup my nigga?  
I know you chillin' with my nigga  
Ill Will inside a ghetto heaven building  
With a Mac-11, stealin' your G's  
Screamin' Infamous Queens  
Forty-First Side kid, you know me

I know the O-Z's are whiter there, pussy much tighter  
there  
Pac and Eazy-E coming through on low riders there  
The same old thing, except there ain't no pain  
Your brother havoc doing his thing, yo for real

It's all good in the hood, the escalade with the wood-  
grain  
Son was never misunderstood, dearly departed  
Hear me acknowledge all my people who passed  
Whether holdin' heat, or in it for cash

Some of y'all led sinister paths, some are pure like  
Dominican raw, knockin' on heaven's door

The only thing you ever ran from alive is law  
I reminisce your memories for you this Hennessey we  
pour

Did you ever lose a nigga you love?  
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?  
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged  
This song is dedicated to my niggas above

Did you ever lose a nigga you love?  
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?  
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged  
This song is dedicated to my niggas, my niggas

Visit [Cormega](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.