

## **Mr. Cheeks Feat. Stephen Marley "Till We Meet Again"**

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Aiyyo, my first thoughts was stop when my man left  
I started drinkin' more thinkin' of my mans death  
Then I thought he wouldn't want to see me crumble  
When he handed me the ball I promised I won't fumble

And I won't, stood on the field implore the real  
These player haters hate so much now they resolve to  
kill  
Got your pictures it ain't the same without the laugh  
I pour liquor in the grass think about the past

If there was no one I could speak with I could speak  
with you  
You knew all I was into what I've been through  
They couldn't fuck with us kid we was off da chain  
Blew the spot up when we came and got inside the  
game

From street cats we brought it to the main stream  
It was an honor playin' with you on the same team  
Ya namely a very great deal to me  
It's only right I step it up you kept it real with me

And when that day comes  
We're gonna be like every children  
And when that day comes  
Everyone is gonna enjoy themselves, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
yeah

Aiyyo, I'm thinkin' you about to come through at any  
minute  
Bless your nigga on the track, put some flavor in it  
Just a thought, I'm knowin' that your not around  
Cant forget how we did it in and out of town

Held it down maintained still inside the game  
Listen ever since you left it hasn't been the same  
Niggaz change, fam lookin' at me strange  
Was goin' on with cheeks peeps hating different things

No doubt I'm hearing everything they say  
He don't live around they way, why should I stay?

I play the hook but don't stay understand that  
But bein' on the block ain't bringin' my man back

Those who know me know me straight love  
They show me, they can't hold me in the game  
Ayyo, wassup with oby, maintain in talkin' to my lost  
souls  
See you when I get there meet you at the crossroads

And when that day comes  
Is when I get a chance to tell you, I love  
you  
And when that day comes  
We gonna be yea yea yea yea

Yeah, what went wrong all I know is that my mans one  
That made my mens strong on my own, two I stand on  
Right along I think about how we were like the bomb  
Right before we perform let me write a song

How you used to do, represents all you knew  
Ayyo, Taliek 21 gun salute for you  
On top of losing you I lost you in the worst way  
Now that's some shit them niggaz killed you on my  
birthday

Open presents nah said my nigga Tai dead  
Celebrating birthdays with that shit in my head  
Think about the time when we would chill  
Up in 1 and 2 in back in Richmond Hill

Yeah, that shit was real, us young niggaz growin' up  
Whoever thought we would start bubbling and blowin'  
up  
But we did, survived it all I wish you did  
I could speak for all the boyz we miss you kid, yeah

And when that day comes  
Everyone is gonna enjoy themselves  
And when that day comes  
And we will be like yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And on that day, we'll be together  
And we will be like yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And on that day, we'll be together  
And we will be like yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And on that day, we'll be together

