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O.F.T.B"Still A Mistery To Me"

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[Verse 1: Bustop]

We movin, livin, dyin'-surrounded by cryin'

Funerals and lions

Theze projects, they keep a nigga, focused

Homiez goin-the other ones out roamin' like locusts

Y.G.'s on-one, G'z done had they day-so,

We livin in the dayz of the ho's-dopefienes and wine-

0'S

Fuck that, this shit won't cease

And 2 my nigga makaveli-rest in peace

[Verse 2: Napoleon]

It ain't over cause it's just gettin started

Tha world done made theze outlaw niggaz cold hearted

Swervin down the light-talk to pac-he departed

Say bye-bye 2 a legend breed of outlaw

Is heaven full-of pleasure?

[Yaki Kadafi:]

I see you... nigga I see you!

[Napoleon:]

This mac-11 cocked back-retaliation-whatch thatt

Gonna get your moms ass back

Ain't no tellin when we gonna strike

Hiz game is on me-told me how 2 play my cards and

keep it goin

Set em' up, then we cutt em' up, there body missin,

knowone knowin

Evidence showin', who the fuk gonna care!?

I swear I told 'pac-if he died, nigga I'm a ride 4 em', and so, YEA

They see me breathin, this makaveli blood is what I'm bleedin

Satan-lucifer-napoleon-is mixed with jesus

It's thatt-and it's evil-but the other good-it's 4 my people

I'm a ride till they burn my insydes witta desert eagle

[Verse 3: Kurupt]

Oh-no this can't be, another day another destiny

Constantly bless me-tha upper level in the quest 2 be Others address me, I'm tryin 2 live like (some dude) Focus like a arrow-hold casino's like daniro Bring the heat nigga, I keeps it hotta 'Pac the rawest ridah, he don't live in silence nigga he live insyde us 4 ever in a week and a half-15 yearz, century 2 century-Tha row trilogy verbally ridin... 4 'pac nigga

[Napoleon:]

"God bless the dead"

[Chorus: Yaki Kadafi]

Tell me y do we live this life a pain?
Lost souls stuk addicted like crack-headz 2 this game
Jail-houses and gun-shots puttin pressure on my brain
Whether it's crews or gangs we claim
This shit ain't never gonna change

[Verse 4: Flip Side]

Lord I never understood y we was born 2 die
If it's a part of life thenn y do we still cry?
When we see your loved one's being buried
In the whole that they dugg at the cemetary
Whatchin the mother cry is the worst of all
When see she her baby putt in that bolted wall
And they say that there's no-way that I could question
god

So make progress in pieces it what ask the lord

[Verse 5: EDI]

Now when I close my eyez I enjoy the darkness Theze hardships sit way 2 deep, and make me wanna stay 'sleep

I remember the dayz we used 2, ride 2gether We was gone on 1-I thought we would, die 2gether Now place my soul in a whole-that's a million feet deep Physical frame only remains, 4 all y'all 2 tweek Mann I'm as hollow az theze points in Iil' mu's G-lock On the quest 4 death and ain't gonna stop till I see-'PAC

[Yaki Kadafi:]
"Comin soon! "

[Chorus: Yaki Kadafi]

[Verse 6: Low M.B]

I done gave all I can ain't no tearz left Cause everytime I look around we got another death It was hard losin'pac now kadafi is gone Don't worry about us homiez we gonna be strong But the mystery the mysery is hurtin us inyde Say a prayer-hit the weed-grab our pistols and ride So what we gonna do? -we gonna ride or die La, lah, la, lala, lah-law

[Verse 7: Storm]
Tearz 4 my pearz, speakin-hope they hear me
Tupac I miss u dearly
Soldier 4 u're legacy-deepin u're spirit
Picked up the flag carr'd on the mission
By any meens-I'm seein visions threw my darkest
wishes
Beggin yuh-rest in peace
Kadafi if u hear me-, copy?
Is there a heaven 4 souls with thug tatted bodies
Killuminati got me questionin my survival
Will I rize? -will I die?
Borrowed 2morrows got me rushin the prize the prize

[Hook & Outro: Yaki Kadafi]
Tell me y do we live this life a pain?
Lost souls stuk addicted like crack-headz 2 this game
Jail-houses and gun-shots puttin pressure on my brain
Whether it's crews or gangs we claim
This shitt ain't never gonna change...

"Nigga-outlawz, thug life, west side, till we die Fuck all u fag-it's, don't gotta ask y"

[Kastro:] Ridin with him-black jesus!

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