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# T-Pain "Exclusive"

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## [Verse 1]

Ever since she saw you in my bedroom
Watching over me as I slept
Damn my nigga I missed you to death, yeah
And it came to a point where I couldn't hear it
But I know she don't see nothing but them good spirits
Only the good die young and not the whole squad you
was a good guy huh

And if I was there I would've took them shots You ain't even the kind of nigga that would get shot Exclusive jay, jimmy, people open up your ears hear me

Ain't nothing worth more than a life in this world What the fuck we was supposed to tell this man's wife and lil girl

You was a real nigga, real shit Why niggas gotta kill niggas just to steal shit That man's mama gonna never get her son back But what goes around comes back

#### [Verse 2]

Dj I'm wishing rip still for return if possible Couldn't go to the funeral cause I couldn't see you in the coffin bro

My last image of you, you posting in your new chevy Camaro bit really smoke in it but you would let me Oh my god swear to god your daughter's your spitting image

When your daughter met my daughter what a wonderful feeling

As long as the good lord ables me to get money Put it on my daughters your daughter will never go hungry

They say they could die young if that's not false
And that explains why my homeboy's life's lost
'Cause he was a good nigga fuck ceremony
Rest in peace to trevor martin but my nigga wasn't a
hood nigga

No he didn't deserve no bullets in him I thought he was gonna live a bright hall Them pussy could've killed him Instead they took your life along with your sneaks Devil u I p went in peace

### [Verse 3]

Lord forgive me but why you doin' this again You just took my big brother when I was in the pen But how much pain can a grown man take But I gotta keep pushing 'cause god don't make mistakes (never)

The doctors told me you was gone and I couldn't believe it

Your vital laying down but your soul in with jesus I'm on my hole in your grind telling me come back I told her let go 'cause wherever you are you got my back

I almost lost it when I seen that herse at the church Shit hurt I can barely get through this verse And I ain't rich but me and you know I ain't paper chasing

So I'ma try my best to make so that your daughters grace so

We saw the vision for the win squad together nigga I guess it kinda drove you from heaven was better nigga

Jimmy me and you will always be your mort decoy And wash the blood of my enemies off my hands

#### [Verse 4]

Tears coming down my eyes wishing for better days Exclusive jay I know you in a better place
Never will be forgotten as long as I'm alive
You was a good dude in everybody eyes
Always on the grind you hussle hard
My prayers go out to your family from my heart
Thank you for being a friend thank you for being my brother

And I'ma do my best to look out for your daughter No more pain god get the devil off me, and let me be free

All this stress is a mess that I don't need Hunger games do your best or you don't eat And my dog gonna be forever winning So that mean your life ain't never ending So I know I got 'em when I need 'em Tell jesus I see him when I see him Praise god yeah

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