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"My Type"

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Let's go, ya'll gon' wish for a nigga like me when I ain't here You know what I'm sayin' You don't appreciate a nigga my type Once I die ain't no more niggas my type

So just remember me right Just remember me right Just remember me right Just remember me right

Bet you don't appreciate a nigga my type But when I die ain't no more niggas my type So just remember me right Bet if I let them suckers kill me tonight All them haters gon' be filled with delight May God forgive me, aight

I sacrifice so they can live my life If necessary I'll give my life And what you hear is my life Reputation decorated with stripes No need crying at the end of my life So just remember me right

When your back was against the wall remember where could you go

Remember who helped you again like he helped you before

Went out the way to let you know that you ain't never

They disrespect you, come here until they left you alone

He taught you how to be weak, he taught you how to be

Taught you not to accept defeat, you go all out or be gone

But it ain't the same in the streets now that he gone He now in heaven on the throne exactly where he belong

Now he left millions devastated and his family mourned

Sons turn to grown man since their daddy been gone Daughters grew, like him or not, he left his family home Even prepared the funeral service he had in the dome

And then they came to represent for a stand up gent Who walked it like he talked it, always said what he meant

Impossible to stop him, had a head like cement Maybe now you'll appreciate a nigga like this

Bet you don't appreciate a nigga my type
But when I die there ain't no more niggas my type
So just remember me right
Bet if I let them suckers kill me tonight
All them haters gon' be filled with delight
May God forgive me, aight

I sacrifice so they can live my life
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Reputation decorated with stripes
No need crying at the end of my life
So just remember me right

If they only knew the man outside of the hype
No matter what the situation he always try to do right
Still they gossip and told lies, used to take him for
granted

Often found it hard to relate, some how they can't understand it

'Cause that respect he gon' demand it, theres a problem he handle it

Looked adversity in the eye, he never ran from a challenge

They try to knock him off balance when the Fed came and got him

Did the time on the edge, came home now he ain't stoppin'

Now while them niggas used to hate him, but they girl use to jock him

Swear he had the kinda swagger, made the world stop and watch him

Plus he possessed so much hustle, made it impossible to top him

Got better every album, haters hate to see him drop em'

They just talk shit from a distance, when he around they playin' posse

He use to scare them suckers shitless, probably why them niggas shot him

Hey, what it took 'em nothing else they ever could've did about him

So go on talk shit about him, at least you ain't forgot about him, I see

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But when I die there ain't no more niggas my type
So just remember me right
Bet if I let them suckers kill me tonight
All them haters gon' be filled with delight
May God forgive me, aight

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So just remember me right

Wanna say sorry to my mama, King and lil' mama See me go through so much drama, you could stand a little thunder

Never let em' see you sweat, stay cool as a cucumber Stay ready for whatever, make note I'm a do wonder

How he died? On his feet like a man with honor Showed you the sky was the limit, you can do whatever you wanna

[Incomprehensible] Deyjah need me Don't worry bout me, Uncle Phil, the ladies with me

See me with your granddaddy, I know you gon' miss daddy

But life ain't always a dream and horrible shit happens Had I let a nigga kill me before I quit rapping And get to spend more time with ya, I know we would been happy

But I had to take them chances, you probably would have been trappin'

Long as I could keep that from happening your papi could die happy

So keep the wind at your back and the sun at your face Remember winnin' in your blood, you were born with what it take, okay

Bet you don't appreciate a nigga my type

But when I die there ain't no more niggas my type So just remember me right Bet if I let them suckers kill me tonight All them haters gon' be filled with delight May God forgive me, aight

I sacrifice so they can live my life
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Hey, yo, with all my heart I apologize, man, I'm sorry I tried, I did everything I could, man, you know what I'm saying [Incomprehensible] more then than it was, yeah

They say you can't win 'em all But shit, man, I gave them niggas hell long as I could [Incomprehensible] Hey, you could put your money on that, hey

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