The Game "Till We Meet Again"

Visit "Till We Meet Again" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:]

Rest in peace to my motherfuckin nephew Frogg Niggas this fat rap nigga Love nephew, see you when I get there

Meet me at the front door

R.I.P. Frogg

[Chorus:]
Livin on a day
Even though that I can't touch you
It will never be the same
I will always love you
Only you're so far away
Only you're so far away
Only you're so far away
I will always love you

Only you're so far away

[Verse 1:]

It's a problem they don't see the block Block block soo woop til them heaters pop Damn, my nigga dead in his grave and I can't wear this chain no mo It got me feelin like a slave so I gave it to his pops in his memory Loadin up the Glock, takin shots of that Hennessey Layin on this table, getting tatted And don't worry about who get it 'cause we at em That's on the block I know you standin next to Pac Throwin up the west side, polo down to the socks And I'm selfish cause I want you here But you gone so it's chronic smoke in the air And you know bad ass got a hot head So it's on til a motherfucker drop dead And even though it won't bring you back

I'm sippin on Rose clan, just me and my strap

Watching as the cars pass

[Chorus:]
Livin on a day
(Watching as the cars pass)
Even though that I can't touch you
(Just watching as the cars pass)
It will never be the same
I will always love you
Only you're so far away
Only you're so far away
I will always love you
Only you're so far away
Only you're so far away
I will always love you
Only you're so far away

[Verse 2:]

[Chorus:]

Swear to God I ain't slept in 5 days thinkin bout the 7 kids that you left behind While I'm swerving on this highway Reminiscing bout the time I joked about your cap And how you wore that polo hat Handin off yo head, point it to the back Same smile since you was 10 And King Frog had you on his shoulders Yelling see the burnin through the trap Time flies, now we chasin all these hood rats West side, you a diamond rollin through the hood, up and down the block Pocket full of cash, fresh J's on the gas Hop in the 1-10, meet the homies in the lot Following this upper club and bout all the Ciroc And remember when I bought your first bottle of sprays Always down for yo niggas so you gave it to D Shade So I brought a couple mo bottles, gold bottles How a young seater becomes another's role model Til we meet again

Livin on a day (Til we meet again) Even though that I can't touch you (Til we meet again) It will never be the same I will always love you Only you're so far away Only you're so far away Only you're so far away

Only you're so far away

I will always love you

[Verse 3:]
I was holdin on
Your funeral is jumped up

Cemetery flamed out, all the homies burnt up
Tryin not to shed a tear but I couldn't hold it
Your daddy took it like a G and everybody know it
I told yo mama yesterday I got er and I do
As long as they printin money and I'm bangin pyroo
If one of the kids needs something, niggas comin
through

through
They don't just go for his, all the homie's kids too
And look how them niggas did you
Homie stretched out, retaliation is sketched out
And we at it to the day's end
Bustin on my enemies til it cave in
And to my brother face and my homie slim roo
You know I got this
And these going up, you got a hood full of riders
Laugh now, cry later, the sucker niggas that shut up
We part em, red see em using products

[Chorus:]
Livin on a day
(And then it's on)
Even though that I can't touch you
(Til we meet again)
It will never be the same
I will always love you
Only you're so far away
Only you're so far away
I will always love you
Only you're so far away

[Interlude]

And then it's on

[Chorus:]
Livin on a day
(And then it's on)
Even though that I can't touch you
(Til we meet again)
It will never be the same
I will always love you
Only you're so far away
Only you're so far away
Only you're so far away
I will always love you
Only you're so far away

Visit The Game page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.