

Trill Fam

"Lay Me Down"

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[Lil Boosie:]

Yeeeeaaa!

Lil Boosie bad azz niiigggaaa... (real shit)

From a real nigga to a real nigga...

I lost my niggaz in these streetz to that gangsta lean
Pictures make it worse... Listen to this sick ass verse
from BAD AZZ

Spit the same game to hoes... Like the same clothes...
Money bring power so

We like a bank roll... In my bed at night I cock it sit it
next to da lamp

Thinking bout all my Trill niggaz we lost out the camp
Tears runnin down my momma eyes and It's da truth
Plenty nights ya son tried but MA! I'm Boosie Boo

2 dead in broad daylight on the southside curb

You ain't heard! you in danger if you got them birds

Plus my grandma lost her life... (damn!)

Momma House in Flames... (maaanee!)

Uncle still drinking like the game don't change...

I can't sleep at night

Mane these nightmares they eat me up

Saw Lil Ivy laid out! Had to hit my knees Brah!

Help me lord jesus! When I'm on my way home

Keep them devils off my back and keep me scraped
with that chrome...

(Maaanee!)

[Chorus:]

Now I Lay Me Down to sleep

I pray to the lord my soul to keep

If I shall die before I wake

I pray the lord my soul to take...

Now I Lay Me Down to sleep

I pray to the lord my soul to keep

If I shall die before I wake

I pray the lord my soul to take...

[Shell:]

Sometimes I wish that I could change World

I probably could...

But it ain't no tellin if I would
Cause I'm straight up out the hood
Knowing that a nigga should...
My momma always taught me right from wrong
"And when ya die, baby life goes on"
They say what goes around gotta come around
And when it come down to the come down only God
gon hold ya down
That's why you see me by my lonely and I ride by
myself
All my real niggaz gone
I only got a few left... Look!
Lord forgive me for all my sins... Cause God knows all
da wrong I did
I'm tryna shake back that's why I smoke sack for sack
Tryna reach God but the Devil on my back
The Judge tryna give my big dawg nem life
On some bullshit you know that shit ain't right
I pray everynight so I can sleep right cause in the
daytime dawg
I Live The Street Life!

[Chorus:]

Now I Lay Me Down to sleep
I pray to the lord my soul to keep
If I shall die before I wake
I pray the lord my soul to take...
Now I Lay Me Down to sleep
I pray to the lord my soul to keep
If I shall die before I wake
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[Webbie:]

Webbie!
Young Savage!
Trill E.N.T!

Don did Good
Don did Dirt
Don stayed hood the whole way
I felt something when the phone hung up
I ain't feel it comin out that day
In that way you can trust niggaz
Or learn fast and say fuck niggaz
My chest hurt, My vest hurt, My heart hurting
I fucked with him!...
He raised me!
Grew up with him!
Taught me bout sum of this street shit
Kinda nigga you ain't wanna Beef with
Got me wondering how in da hell he slipped

That just goes to show me shid none of us niggaz
untouchable
I ride with sumthin everywhere I go
Will I live to see 30? That's questionable...
I told God times hard
N know I had to spit these rhymes hard
Had to bust heads for to get that bread
Sometimes it can be left there to leave a scar
Live my life like fuck tomorrow, Nall I ain't saying give
up tomorrow
Waitin for to blaze me a blunt tomorrow
Then lay around there n get me stomp tomorrow
If You try and play me like a punk tomorrow
Have yo azz in da trunk tomorrow
Leave da ice to my brother boy, go stunt hard
Leave the house n da cars all to my Lil boy
Close my eyes I'm going to God
Trill Fam holla at ya boy
We still fam I'm forever boy
When ya time comin you ain't never knowing

[Chorus:]

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I pray the lord my soul to take...
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