

Woodie

"Blackbird R.I.P"

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[Woodie speaking]

Yeah this one for my boy Blackbird
This your boy Woodie homie
Still down here struggling dog
Be there in a minute
It's me, Lil' Los, Shadow, Lou-e-Lou
Lil' bird in this muthaf*cka too
This dedicated to you homie
Blackbird!

[Verse 1: Woodie]

Do you remember when I bought the seventy-five
caprice glasshouse
I came back to the Yoc after pullin' eight hundred cash
out
We took it to my pops shop.. And sanded it down
Got it sprayed apple green, we sixteen through the
town
That was when the click down-n-dirty album just
dropped
And that Mr. flamboyant made them by 9's knock
We were dippin' so hard we had the wheel comin' off
the ground
Tryin' to peel every notch in town
While attemptin' to keep the yoc locked down
Any scraps we ran across we hopped out and got down
Drinkin' forties, smokin' bammer, earnin' stripes was
our life
Buyin' any strap we could, what good was a knife?
We was tryin' ta take 'em all out the game
And at the same time have the hoes callin' our name
We were naive and young.... Maybe even dumb
But there's nothin' like the feelin' when the respect
come
Cause many recognized we got down to business
And very capable of leavin' enemies wigs split
We was kids.... showin' up to school the next day
Like nothin' happened, it's all part of life in the
bay...hey
I guess our fathers bred some killaz
But I'm still here and you're gone and I don't feel a

Muthaf*ckin' thang of that, I wanna bring it back
Blackbird! I wish I could bring ya back

[Chorus: Woodie]

Blackbird dedicated his life to the game
So if you're Norteno, remember his name,
Carlos Joseph Ramirez, a soldier much love,
Amongst any homeboyz that now rest above
Blackbird dedicated his life to the game
So if you're Norteno, remember his name,
Carlos Joseph Ramirez, a soldier much love
Amongst any homeboyz that now rest above

[Verse 2: Lil' Los]

This is dedicated to my homie that never made it
I reminisce and miss you even more when I'm faded
You were always hated and misunderstood
Just a down muthaf*cka that was reppin' his hood
I wish you could come back like you did that one time
When you walked up all good it nearly blew my mind
As I rewind and think about that love you showed
Especially when you let me know it's hard to let you go
I know for sure you're in a better place restin' in peace
With that struggle off your face
Ain't nothin' gonna replace the times we all had
Kickin' it in the alley drinkin' liquor smokin' mary sacs
It really don't matter man for what you did
I got your back 'till this day
I gives a f*ck what they say
Send my love to Ray
I know he's up there hearin' this
I bet your in the studio next to me feelin' this
I wish I could get rid of this feelin' that I got
When I smash thru the Yoc with your image in my knot
Turn my back I will not
Will forever be bound givin' love to my homie
Pourin' liquor on the ground
Always like a big brother protected me in the streets
A homie like no other
Was always real when he speaked
Soon it'll be time for me so I'll see you later
God bless rest in peace man and f*ck these haters!

[Chorus: Woodie]

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So if you're Norteno, remember his name,
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Amongst any homeboyz that now rest above
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[Verse 3: Shadow]

I'm foshu of what I know my folks got murdered by the
popo
They tip-toed to unload exposed and cover up in coco
Count me so don't doubt me cause up in my town
There their ain't no cush and plantin' bushes the po's is
crooked
You'll see me creepin' up out of the bushes
Look at the pain imposed, we lost Big Los
I was gone awhile but they hit home
Never thought it'd get so shady
Lost the babies in our range is gone
But remains are all but memories recollections and
reflections
I can move all of us
That h is on our gauge is strapped trade by 7's smithin'
west
It's nothing too expensive cause we didn't have scratch
But we had each others back
Now I'm like damn man what happened to that?
I miss the times when we would ride times side by side
before Los died
I cried that night in the park but in my heart and mind
you still alive
So keep ridin' it's Blackbird
Cause you never been no coward puttin' that phat work
on you rivals
Keepin' the title 'till it spiral out
But now nothing to say wanna go back erase the game
Change his fate for thangs attained insane
Live it up in the strange and I remain to be the same
old g
You'll always see up in these streets with heat beneath
the seat four g's
I'm the creep no peace fire free and breeze
Remember this underclubbin' never tendin' or
pretendin'
No surrender northern member
Callin' the Blackbird look at the yappers
Let's go back let's reminisce
The click was thick but few were g's though
You were ridin' hitless shoutin' at b*tches not f*ckin'
P.N.C.
Hoes was creepin' up at the high you would deny
We hittin' switches unless you would we with you
So to you this is the tribute

[Chorus: Woodie]

Blackbird dedicated his life to the game

So if you're Norteno, remember his name,
Carlos Joseph Ramirez, a soldier much love
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[Verse 4: Lou-e-Lou]

That sweat hit my forehead feel it trickle thru my skin
Holdin' in my ghetto tears
Blackbird let's remember gettin' drunk in H when BNT
was around
Cuttin' prices on the you know cars trafficin' it down
But then when I did it you felt like we spitted
Cause I was lost in that light and really was kickin'
My bad I was gone in that fast pace one track mind
Lift needed I would ride then a drop I would die
When that sucka pulled a strap I snatched the strap out
his hand
You shook like a pitt and put yo hands on the man
Now that I'm thinkin' it's good that you did it
Cause as paper was showin' that thang'n was snitchin'
I'm grown now homie no more foolish behavior
I'm the gent laced up with a 6th sense of a player
I'm taking care of my daughter cause I don't need a
father
All that bullshit before this n*gga don't bother
Still I'm northern Cali red caught a bud to their head
Tryna get ahead or give a finger to the feds
Can I drink it to heaven have mercy on our sins
You understand and have compassion
For the bod amongst friends

[All speaking]

Rest in peace playboy
We all love you homie
I'll never forget you Los
Got a good game out homie
But for that I'll be witchu right now
Without a second thought

[Chorus: Woodie]

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