

D-Mac**"Wishful Thinking"**

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Rest in peace to all my niggas, and free all of my
niggas

Rest in peace to all my niggas, and free all of my
niggas

[Hook]

Smoking, drinking, wishful thinking

Yeah, tryina chase away the pain, riding down memory
lane

Man they got a nigga smoking, drinking, wishful
thinking

Yeah, tryina chase away the pain, riding down memory
lane

Shit ain't the same

The streets talking, they told me niggas was at your
head

A couple days later y'all was dead

Damn, for that news I just wasn't prepared, man

So used to niggas being scared and I ain't make a
phone call

And warn y'all if I did, you'd prolly would of have them
hammers on yah

Shit for a week, I had dreams about a king

We lost touch for a month and man it seems I was a
day late to holler

Now you no longer here to raise your daughter

Sometimes I say that if I had got your number and
called you

Instead of gambling, you'd probably be somewhere
with

me, smoking and rambling about

The old days, now I got you on a .

.. just got killed the same time I thought about you all
week

At your funeral, your homie spoke

And said the last time y'all talked,

You was telling em about me, damn, rest in peace

[Hook]

Smoking, drinking, wishful thinking

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lane
Man they got a nigga smoking, drinking, wishful
thinking
Yeah, tryina chase away the pain, riding down memory
lane
Shit ain't the same

Wish we was in the a that day, my nigga prolly wouldn't
have lost his daddy
Wishing ... would have just stay with us up in tally
Cause now he doing 45, Kenny boy did 5 and now he
doing more time
Wish me and mikey wasn't out of town
Cause only ...he'd probably be out right now
Wish I could of said there chill fool,
We broke but not today we not gonna rob and steal
food
He probably get locked up while I'm getting a deal fool
I ain't scared, I'm just telling you how it is, fool
Sometimes I wish I could have did more, said more
Why all my niggas gotta be dead and the feds fault
But when a nigga out here, it's hard to tell him shit
Wish tony ... was just with him just squash that pety shit
Now I ain't got none of my dogs here to ball with me
Sometimes I close my eyes and visualize you all with
me

[Hook]
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Sitting in that nursing home, granny with Alzheimer
and hurting bones
Seeing her like that just hurt my soul
Sat there thinking and it hurt to know
I had some nerves tryina heal her with my words
When I chose not to see her, rather hang out on that
curve
She was healthy then, seeing her everyday after high-
school
She had nothing to give but still try to
I'm wising up, if I could go back
We'd hang twice as much as we did, I hope you know
that

Wish aunty Anne was here to see all of her grandkids
Since you left we all sorta be at a stand still
I'm thinking me and Dave gonn be the next Drake and
40
I know you watching from heaven, I know you praying
for me
But knowing you, you prolly out there pulling strings
But let's make it to something, I wish you could have
seen
Wishful thinking.

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