

4Lyn "Alina"

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This one is going out to all our peeps out there
Who brought us to the next level, to da 4lyn level
And had our backs for mad years.
Now it's time for us to take it back and pay dues
And pay respect to all our families, friends and fans

You saw me tripping on the mic everyday, see where I
am now?
Got a heavy debut out now, pow
It's been a long time, like Rakim said way back.
And I met a lot of people
Some of them were cool and some were whack

Paper chasing idiots, I saw 'em slime
And rootless wannabe's, I saw 'em, try to rhyme
I met people with no backbone, try to dig in ma pocket
And I met people, no matter what they knew how to
rock it

I dedicate this track to all the people who gave me love
To mom, Peter Z and God up above
Nasty, naughty and P dog for holding it down
Brampton city, old school roots by tha pound

And John, I wish ya ass could be here
'Cause without you, there's nothing the same out here
People like you make this life worth living and I love you
for that
For looking after me and watching ma back, peace

And for my peeps I truly care
'Cause without some of them I wouldn't be here
Be here
And they all know how I feel

To ma mentor, teacher and my idol, ma cousin Guido
I hope you got away from suicide
Found a better crib? I hope ya ass is getting well
Life is hard these days, yo, it ain't hard to tell

Mr Chips and Coke and ma bro harmful
A and B represented and a dream came true for 4lyn

Kane, Dee and Chinah mean?
Without you guys I'm nothing in this musical dream

Carolyn and ma girl Hard Knox for staying true to the
game
And knocking suckers out da box
My sikk kids Greenspan in full effect
Flow Rock and DMK, to me you guys are all of dat

Sir Mad, here comes trouble indeed
The dealers in double H, C I T Y for selling mad weed
Thanks a fucking lot for being there when I needed you
da most
Ronnie Brazko, 4lyn and I'm ghost

And for my peeps I truly care
'Cause without some of them I wouldn't be here
Be here
And they all know how I feel

Now I take it way back, bust sum shots, to1 rhyme
Salute to all ya guys
Who've been down with the fizzour lizzy n squizzad
Check this out

To all our families for sticking behind us
For all ya love, time and all of ya trust, come on
Miss Wicked, Dominic, La Famillia
For real you know how we feel

Ali, Sir Kellner, Olb, Thorsten and Nela King
For letting us do what we want in our own swing
To Bartek, Boone and crew and Mer le
Deep down in our hearts, what else can I say?

Yo, my G town homies
I feel ya, my love and inspiration from Brownstown,
Samira
All the clubs we've played in and bands we played with
Max and Dartman, the whole blue noise department

And to Millie and Thomas Cornerbreak
It's only rock and roll and we know that you like it

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