

## The Kings Dead

### "The Reunion"

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One time for the nigga in the back  
One time for the home girl  
In the front row with her feet up

Me and Dozer riding round and picking girls up  
Just some young guys trying to win and pick the world  
up  
Walk around the city with my city on my shoulder  
When my cousin died I felt the city get colder  
They was only in it for the money and the power  
I was only in it for the bitties to yell louder  
Now Iâ€™m only in it cause I do not know a coward  
Hungry for it all game looking like chowder  
And all the kids wanna hear about a real guy  
About a young prince try to get the real life  
If you made it baby tell me what it feel like  
Cause I dream about it dream about it every night  
One loss is another manâ€™s treasure  
Sometimes itâ€™s too much pressure  
To be this good to be this real  
To be me stupid to be me

Been a while since we came together  
And all these years just seem like forever  
Not the same guy you knew in high school (I grew up)  
Who knew weâ€™d ever get older  
They tried to change us  
We had to hold our own  
Wonâ€™t let it break us down down  
They tried to change us  
We had to hold our own  
Wonâ€™t let it break us down down no

Was a broom took a bit to be a vacuum  
To be a leader of achievers in a dark room  
Sweep it up or take it in and make an iTune  
Or make a life you canâ€™t believe just like a cartoon  
Oh I canâ€™t believe it took so long to be myself  
Forget the wealth  
Took the belt for bringing niggas hell  
Anytime where evil people make the world spin

I took a vow made a promise to my girlfriend  
Told her I would be the truest of the newest guys  
Keep a missile for the issues like it's do or die  
Or keep a pistol if I need to in my newest ride  
To kill myself before they get me baby suicide  
Doors on the whip and a bottle full of Henney  
That's more than you'll get if you plan on saving  
plenty  
So we step on the gas and the tank is getting empty  
And I look up at my best friend  
Homie we home

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