

## **Slim Thug "Dedicate"**

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My nigga, Sleep Dog, you showed a young nigga how  
to ball

Never settled for small, my dog had it all  
I can't believe you gone, I'm tryin' to stay strong  
Damn, what the fuck went on when you went wrong?

I remember the call on my phone, sayin' my nigga was  
gone

I never seen Corn an' Sha look so alone  
This was the worst day, you died on Cogo birthday  
It hurt me to see that look on they face

We all gathered on the block, everybody in shock  
That day it felt like the world came to a stop  
We lost a major dude, one of our click team captains  
I got numb when I heard how it happened, damn

Fake niggaz an' hoes showin' up, like they feel how we  
feel

Still tryin' to be down but shit, we know who all real  
We don't want no more friends, our family complete  
We just got one sleepin' six feet deep, my nigga

It's fucked up when a dog gotta die  
When he tryin' to get his bone  
I dedicate this to my niggaz gone  
You know the type that just try to keep a steak  
On the table while they home  
I dedicate this to my niggaz gone

This for my niggaz on the left an' right of Jesus  
While He sittin' on His throne  
I dedicate this to my niggaz gone  
An' to them niggaz that shot ya, when we see you  
Best believe that it's on  
I dedicate this to my niggaz gone

My nigga use to ride with me, get high with me  
An' fly with me, slice them pies with me  
Spray them guys for me an' die for me  
But damn, fool, why this way?

I'm still not over my nigga, Stessa, Stank you still missed  
My life was gettin' a lot better until I ran into this  
A tragedy, a gangsta, my nigga had to be  
Lil Chief don't know what's goin' on  
An' shit that's sad to see

Cortiana, a star, we gon' watch over her, man  
Courtney, she kinda know but she don't really understand  
What's goin' on? I-Pop an' Heaven at home  
My nigga kept his family first, so I know where he gone

He left Corn with a lot to look after, he can take it  
Not from your mother but we your brothers  
So I know you gon' make it  
You got Sha, you got Chad, you got Troy, you got me  
Ray, Ed, Mo, Shannon an' Kenny G

We your family, nigga, so wipe the tears from your eyes  
Stay focused get your paper an' stay on the rise  
You a hustler an' a jacker can't take that  
Your brother, Sleep gone 'cause haters hate my nigga

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We had to wait cryin', our dog a victim of a hate crime  
These haters hate 'cause he shined at all times  
Seein' the way Sleep Dog ball made a nigga chase  
paper  
Remember the day you gave me your chain  
At my show at The Maker

Get your shine on youngster, we love to see that  
When I put candy on the Excursion, he loved to see that  
We showed up, Sleep part of the reason I blowed up  
When them haters saw how hard we ball, they fold up

He lived life to the fullest, everythin' to the extreme  
Done so much, I think my nigga ran outta dreams  
From cars clothes to hoes, competition is none  
We had fun, like Nelly say, we number one

I know Sha gon' hold your name an' keep the click on  
game  
Now I don't like to ride solo, I stay with a gang  
Went from a sawed off gauge, to three AKs  
An' I spray anythin' up in my way, believe that

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