

## **Diz Gibran f/ BJ The Chicago Kid**

### **"Truly Yours"**

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[Diz Gibran] + (BJ The Chicago Kid) (Harmonizing) Shit feels good (Truly yours... harmonizing) What's happenin' Yours truly (truly yours) It's Dizzy (truly yours) [Diz Gibran] Ey, since the moment I came in My name's been synonymous with greatness People stare at me like I'm climbing from a spaceship Lots cities seen me pal around with basics Speeding through the metro when all the towns adjacent Stay neutral, nah I never did the game big Still in all I'm a product of the same shit Cali High was that guy I stay dipped Snagged the baddest bitch in school but I came quick Just a youngin' I was always into something Plus the girls got the giggles from the slightest mention of him Cause once you meet him you quickly begin to love him And once you leave him all you can remember was him Trips to Florida to kick it with my cousins And see my grandparents probably entering discussion On why I didn't finish school and won't go back I tell them everything's cool, just know that [Chorus: BJ The Chicago Kid] In this letter of love I sign my name under "Truly Yours" (Truly yours) And even though we're worlds apart, still in my heart And that's truly yours (truly yours) [Diz Gibran] Years past, can't remember the details Just a lot of hash and a digital weed scale Counting cash that we get from the retail And gettin' ass from promiscuous females But that didn't last long, it just wasn't in us Knew some fetch in the game, but we was just beginners And there goes another year, look, summer winter Spring, aw shit man I ain't fuckin' witcha I'mma get a job with some benefits Maybe hit the gym, go and get a membership Or maybe not, but I'mma go and do some different shit That's when I got in the booth and started ripping shit Started living the life that I was meant to live Dizzy, where is he, well I'm off on a different trip Get a grip, nigga, please don't get bitter I'm just getting things straight, I'mma get witcha [Chorus: BJ The Chicago Kid] In this letter of love I sign my name under "Truly Yours" (Truly yours) And even though we're worlds apart, still in my heart And that's truly yours (truly yours) [Diz Gibran] Ey, when Jay said it's time to put away the

leathers and put ice on the gold I took heed, full speed,  
my life's on a roll, time has told what I'm gonna be  
Mom and Pop passed it on to me smooth as Sean  
Connery No boss I move with autonomy, the truth nigga  
Honestly soon you will line to me probably quicker than  
most niggas think Yeah cheers grab a glass, nigga, get  
a drink I'm on the brink, all I need is a push On my way  
to the castles, peace to the crooks And nah fam, it ain't  
easy as it looks I made a million songs that ain't  
complete without the hook I listen to the Gs and I read it  
out of books And learned there's no way to be king  
without the rooks And what it took is much more than  
you'll see In every form this is me yours truly [Chorus:  
BJ The Chicago Kid] In this letter of love I sign my name  
under "Truly Yours" (Truly yours) And even though  
we're worlds apart, still in my heart And that's truly  
yours (truly yours) No matter where I go You're still in  
my heart No matter what I see No matter what I see  
You're in my heart, you and me Let me tell you what, oh  
baby You gotta know the truth My heart is still with you,  
oh baby Oh darling, oh baby In this letter of love I sign  
my name under "Truly Yours" (Truly yours) And even  
though we're worlds apart, still in my heart And that's  
truly yours (truly yours)

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