Steve Winwood

"Would You Take a Bullet for Your Homie"

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[Big Ed]

Most fools be tripping swaring that they got your back But so so funk sure they running faster then Flo Jo Like a hoe and now his boy is like hung out, strung out Shots rang out, the jackers left him laid out Now you decide to come back after them fools leave Scream your boys name, tugging on his buddies sleeve [Silkk] Couldn't understand it, took it for granted, left for gone when he paniced You can hear his mom cry as his body hit the canvas A six tre rolled up with the lights dim Then he broke, in his voice bullet meant for him Suckers be bouncin when the funk flow But if you rolling with me there's one thing that I gots to know

Chorus [King George] Would you take a bullet for your homie [Master P] I got trust up in myself cause most these fools are living phony x2

[Big Ed] The B-I-G E-D is going out like a G And my partners behind the triggers are on the side of me So if it falls out, brothers I'm going all out So tell my mom I love her if the game takes me out Cause I'm real for the TRU My love is running deep for the family I would die for you Big Ed is scared of dying yo that's sorta true But I would rather die then to let somebody kill you Cause I know my nino be singing busting caps on nizzide Tizzide, homocide on them bustas be the only thing that will make me feel all right I'm down to go I know these suckas are aiming for my chest

Be aware of my Smith and his partner Wes But if I'm gone G I guess I have to go G Just pour some liquor on the curb and remember me The B-I-G E-D, the real O.G.

The ace that laid down and took a bullet for his homie

Chorus x3

[Silkk]

Would you take a bullet now let's just face the facts There may be consiquences, uh, and you may not be coming back So before all that on the line think about them times And if the bullet was for me would you take mine And for my homies, we drank, threw up, grew up and played together We goin die, we goin get shot but we goin stay together Alpine and gin as I reminisce on my ace duce A real G that laid it all down for his crew I could still see it just as plain as day Lying in the street before we die that what he said Told me to stay strong and give his mom a kiss RIP, definately goin be missed So for all my homies I did dirt and put in work I'll take a bullet for you homie even though it'll hurt

Chorus x2

[Big Ed] Silkk would you die for me I'd die for you fool Lay it all down for the T-R-U crew That's how it's gonna be [Silkk] No that's how it's gotta be I got love for my folks because my folks got love for me A G, see, the youngest in the crew My tatoo across my stomach got T-R-U When I'm rollin up on them B's with my G's I'm never tripping [Big Ed] Big Ed is on your side with that nine [Silkk] And the pippen [Big Ed] The kamakaze, these suckers really don't know me, the O.G.

Rolling with King George, Cally G, and Master P And uh, C-Murder, Silkk, the real untouchables Down to die for all but much quicker to bust a hoe Now you know that's fa sho are you a real G [Silkk] You say you a kill but would you take a bullet for your homie

Chorus x2

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