MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Styles "My Brother"

Visit "My Brother" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm not the only one living here Please be considerate and leave a nice message after the tone, one I just wanted to speak to him, I got too much words I got a lot of words, let's see, yo, yo

Life is a circle of pain The darkest clouds, end up like the purplest rain They say patience is a virtue in the game Fuck it, I guess, I died when my brother died

'Cause to tell you the truth, I feel like I'm the curse in the game My vision is blurred, dreams is shattered, my heart is broke Pain so deep I find it hard to cope Missin' your smile and missing your style

I figured I'm the next one dead so we could kick it a while

'Cause your name lives on, the sun still shine Every time your baby mom life up your child I guess, I gotta switch my angle now

Take a positive look, hit a blunt my little brothers with the angels now Some of us fall and some of us fly But at the end of the book baby all of us die Word, my nigga

There's my brother

I could smile, 'cause I know he right next to Allah Right next to the prophets and the soldiers that died And all the angels in the heaven that be holdin' the sky

There's my brother I could cry, for the fact I can't hug him no more But my tears go to heaven and I know the nigga feel me

And the good thing is he ain't got to worry no more

I said there's my brother, wit Allah

Best place he could be

If I could get my miracle on Listen to me, I would bring my brother back in the physical form 'Cause the spirit still here, but the visual gone And sometimes I gotta think if I'ma live to the morn

I guess it's no more schooling you I know it's something in our blood Because us niggas in the street as usual Left with a robbery charge, pack and a stash Crushed a lot of niggas that it happened to gav

But I'ma just light a blunt, look in the clouds And I'ma ask my little nigga what's happening hav You died on mothers day, mom it's a gift I know God took my brother 'cause his honor and strength

And we all gonna die Allah tally us up While you there say what's up to lil malla and duck And I know y'all niggas restin' in peace You might be gone, but your soul is still here and is blessin' the streets

There's my brother (My niggas) I could smile, 'cause I know he right next to Allah Right next to the prophet and the soldiers that died And all the angels in the heaven that be holdin' the sky

There's my brother (My brother) I could cry, for the fact I can't hug him no more But my tears go to heaven and I know the nigga feel me And the good thing is he ain't got to worry no more

I said there's my brother, wit Allah Best place he could be

I could see you when I'm all alone (I see you) So I guess, I'm not all alone, I know my little nigga callin' home The good die young, so they could get to heaven early And watch over the rest of the slums (Watch over us please)

Move the clouds so we could see the rest of the sun

You might've died, but you in heaven that's a blessing in one

Nigga Robert to the death, Gary died wit a close friend You and Allen together, smiling together

It's like now I could hear the world I understand that, I'm in the physical you're in the spirit world I see you when I get home They can't separate brothers, so I still see you when the spit flown

You died, I died (You still here) But I'm alive, you alive, so we gotta keep the shit going Now I got a new ghost And a baby brother angel I could feel, every time the wind blows

There's my brother (My niggas) I could smile, 'cause I know he right next to Allah Right next to the prophet and the soldiers that died And all the angels in the heaven that be holdin' the sky

There's my brother (My brother) I could cry, for the fact I can't hug him no more But my tears go to heaven and I know the nigga feel me And the good thing is he ain't got to worry no more

I said there's my brother This is where all the people we lost Right here, they ain't goin' no where It's all love

This is just the first right daddy The next one is the next one Do the best you could, hold your head You know, you lost somebody, you gain a angel

Visit <u>Styles</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.