

Fourteen 14

"4 My Niggaz"

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[Hook - 2x]

Even though I feel like, I feel inside
This for my mo'fucking niggaz, and I hope that y'all
hear me this time
Even though I feel like, I feel inside
This for my mo'fucking niggaz, I'ma love y'all till the
day I die

[Dougie D]

Remember, when I let you out of I
And then I asked you kin folk, do you think I would hear
you in your reply
Was some shit about, you don't know if I
But some shit like, you ain't show exactly what's on my
mind
That was worst, then spitting in my face
You should of took a pistol and cocked it, and shot me
in my fucking face
After all the years, that's what you would think
In front of the click and the family, my nigga that's
what you would say
You fucker, you brought fucking tears to my fucking
eyes
Although I thought to myself, never let a nigga make
me cry
You was my nigga, for whom I would ride
You was my nigga for whom I would cock a pistol, and
go pop a mind
I ain't gon lie, it fucked me up inside
For me to believe that you would believe, that I would
give you just some time
And even if, we never speak again
I still love you mo'fucker, cause you was one of my
closest friends

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougie D]

A lil' emotional right now, touching on the subject
Since everybody in crime, fuck it Dougie bust it
They wanna know the scoop and the issue, with Doug

and Ro
Since that's his brother, why he ain't on none of his
albums
Look bitch I got a 9 to 5, steady humping
While Ro be in the studio 24, pushing pumping
On top of that, Dougie got faces that I need to feed
So financial security, come from my J-O-B
Stop it please, you people are killing me
Ro you remember when you told me, you were proud of
me
At the Scarface video shoot, what you gon do with this
That was one of the happiest days, I could ever see
Since you been on lock, it been fucking with me
Me and whodi ain't been in touch, so I can't get in for I
need to see you
I don't know, if I should give him a call
Because the last time we spoke, he told me to leave
him the fuck alone

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougie D]

We went from being skinny niggaz, grimey on the
grind
To being thifty niggaz, with figgas still on our grind
And I can remember it vividly, like yesterday
Until I gotta spot the streets, the studio where I stayed
We was pumping the street, with the weed that we got
from Dean
You were looking better, but still struggling for the
cheese
And now it's 2000 and 4, and shit we all grown
Let's bite the bullshit in the asshole, and I love y'all
They say the people close to your heart, will go tear you
part
I was built to last, so I can withstand the pain apart
I pray to God, that he help us to be better men
And whatever path that we take, he got us by his hand
We came a long damn way, and boy the ride was rough
Five years still pushing, keep the name up
And if I ever say it again, 'fore I'm in the ground
I love you niggaz, that's forever pimping hold it down

[Hook - 2x]

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