

## **Funkmaster Flex F/ Cocoa Brovaz**

### **"Authentic Tribute"**

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[Brolik]

Authentic I'm livin' proof no lies I give you truth  
It's an addiction alcohol abuse  
I used to drink till' I would lose composure  
Fifteen I handled a Jack Daniels with no cola  
Now I'm twenty plus with an ulcer  
Rehab didn't keep me clean didn't like who I was when I  
was sober  
Fuck your AA meetings surgery is next If my ulcer  
starts bleedin'  
I don't care that's what the people around me are  
seein'  
I should be concerned about my health  
But I'm still drinkin' I need help  
Sometimes I don't be thinkin' depression gets to me  
But it never fails O E was my dependency  
No matter how much it burned I was able  
To drink anybody under the table I've turned  
Into the man my father is I've learned  
How to handle my liquor straight no mixture  
Don't be concerned I know what I'm doin'  
Is it safe with all this alcohol my body's consumin'  
A cold beer out the fridge there's nothin' more soothin'  
No regrets this is the life I'm choosin'

[Yendi]

My pen, my rhymes, and my book  
I'm now shook  
We all see the truth  
Painted out with the plagues  
And now I'm stuck with the truth

[Brolik]

You might not know pain I don't show A hard shell  
Not even Chapelle could make me laugh  
Too sad I just found out Moms was sick  
Anemic look at her weight she got thin  
But she's beautiful look at her face my mother  
I don't say it as much as I should but I love her  
I pray every time I wake before I sleep  
Me and Pops don't get along we just started to speak

Look at your son so weak you raised me to be tougher  
But it's painful everyday watching your Mom suffer  
I'll try but I don't know how long I can be strong  
Doctor what's wrong when will she recover  
I stood by her side at the hospital bed  
Grandma was there pages from the Bible she read  
She said a prayer and applied blessin' oil on my head  
Before I left gave Mom a kiss on her forehead then I  
fled

[Yendi]

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[Brolik]

Nobody can understand I've tried to explain  
But nobody understood my pain I've came  
to my senses no more alcohol binges  
Mom is still fightin' her sickness  
I got a brother doin' twenty for a body he didn't kill  
No evidence not enough money to appeal  
And five points sittin' in a maximum jail  
His so called friends don't visit don't send any mail  
I lost my little cousin on his older brothers birthday  
Dunk driver gettin' chased by the police  
Ran through the red light I wish that was me on that  
bike  
He was fifteen never had a chance to see life  
That night changed the lives of our fam it brought us  
closer  
And you still have three sons aunt Rosa Me Corey and  
Kevin  
Eddie was an angel he had to return to heaven  
All we do now is cry and reminisce  
I wish that I could see him one more time  
The funeral was his it should've been mine

[Yendi]

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