

Flowers For The Dead (Instrumental)

Cuban Link

(Cuban Link)

(Spoken)

Lets have a moment of silence

For those that are here now

I know you probably up in heaven

Smiling down

You might be gone

But never forgotten

Flowers for the dead

At times I still hear your voice in my head

And I wish that you were here instead

And all our precious memories I'll never forget[Cuban Link]

Twin, we've been best friends

Ever since we were little kids

So I sit and reminisce

On all the things we ever did

I remember

All the stupid shit I can't forget

Hope God forgive us for our sins

and give you the strength to live

Far from sensitive

But I'm shedding tears right now

Cause I'm watching you fight for your life

And I can't help out

Meanwhile, the doctor's shocking your chest,

Checking for breath

I was with you from the stretcher

To the hospital bed

Not believing it yet

Everybody sad and depressed

Counting your blessings, praying and praying

Hoping for the best

Waitin in pec

Your wife duke shaking from stress

Breaking in tears and fear

Cause dog, she love you till death

Next thing you know, the doctor comes out

Just shaking his head

Nothing was said

But I betted in his face full of sweat
You were dead
Just all I saw instead was blood shot red
And I felt a chill throughout my body
That I'll never forget
God Bless You[Chorus 2X: Tony Sunshine]
Flowers for the dead
At times I hear your voice still in my head
Wishing you were here instead
These precious memories I can't forget
(Unas flores para los muertos)[Cuban Link]
In my sleep I hear you speaking to me
And feel you reaching to me
Wish I could see you
Though I know you with me spritually
Physically, right here besides me
Is where I need you to be
Keeping me company
And take over this whole industry
Memories, of when we used to be
Too deep in the streets
If there was beef
We had each others backs naturally
If there was need for me to grab the heat
You'd grab it from me
And blast off with no remorse
Just as long as its me
Young indeed
We sat and chat
On the block puffing trees
Guzzeling Hennesey
Playing knuckles til one of us bleed
You used to eat Rocks
And read encyclopedias to me
You was a geneous
Even though you had no college degree
We were homies
But you will always be a brother to me
So close
We always gave each other kiss on the cheek
Big P, your legacy will always live on the street
And best believe
I'm a be there for your wife and 3 seeds
Rest In Peace.[Chorus][Cuban Link]
Yeah,This is dedicated to the ones who never made it

I hated the fact you faded away
You were the greatest
So I say this prayer to pay my respects
I'll never forget you cause you special
I'll catch you in my heart
May God bless you
Rest in peace to my peoples
Who passed away (passed away)
Best believe I'ma keep you alive
Always (always)
Till the day we meet again
Face to face with a grin
In hell or heaven
You my twin to the end
And I'ma miss you[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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