

Send Him Our Love

Joe Budden

Look!

What up ray was speechless I ain't no what too say
Got the call like at 8 am with nate saying
You had passed away I'm like why niggas stay playing
Your myspace page playing I started my day aching
It hit me like a tumor felt like it was too soon to
Thought it was a rumor untill it wasn't a rumor
Can't beleave that it's over

But if god called you I ain't even mad at him he must have needed a soldier

I was like your mentor you was like my friend NAH
When I seen you I would treat you like my kin and more
We use to scream fuck thease niggas like tim dogg
You was the only rap nigga I would fend for
Was phiening for beats stuck between a dream and the streets
You just wanted to be seen as elite
Cause you loved far rock like I jersey so I feel ya

But love something too much guaranteed it will kill ya for realer[Hook: Talking]

Nah I mean...

I remember we was in the studio doin... doin you know what will happend

It was me you and core... You told me to keep my verses 16

But you know I can't do that I went ahead and gave them mad bars you was mad as fuck!

You went and tried to strech your shit but I wasn't havng it though nigga[Verse 3:]

Rian squad keep your head up

Remeber we would diss each other on tracks laugh about it when we met up

I'm looking in your casket praying a nigga get up
For a minute I couldn't help too think that you was set up
No matter who you are you gotta answer when the lord calling
I told you go and fuck with jimmy that's before ballin'
Go get your cash right hard to slow down livin the fast life

I just heard you on flex show last night

Like was it old beef or was you getting stuck up
A line outside your funeral ran was really fucked up

And I was too but the difference is

I was mourned all at the ignorant value of life that living gets

Pulled the burner on you but you fought that dude

I read the paper it said the pigs caught that dude

It's sad another black man taking by a black hand

Wish your last night in the club we could have saved your last dance

God damn![Hook: Talking]

I remember like... I remember we was in Cancun
That was my first time out there in Cancun
Me and you was rolling together you talking about where the bitches at
Like nigga I dunno your pose' to be the gorgeous gangsta
Don't ask me nothing I don't speak no Spanish
I love you nigga! [Verse 4:]
I know the kids really need you
I keep telling em' Pac wanted to sign Biggie wanted to see you
Pac wanted to cypher L' wanted you to bring some of that good cash up and get a little higher
Go and help Jam Master J get the crowd a little hyper
Or maybe Freaky Tah switched up and needed a Ryder
Maybe Allyah single up there and needs a Ryder
I know you and Rick James would set the studio on fire
You in a better place up there at the Pearly Gates
You can be the gorgeous gangsta and niggas won't hate
Some niggas tapped the bottle poured out a little Hennessy
I'm in the clouds screaming squad up in your memory [Hook: Talking]
I remember you called me that day I think you was in Far Rock
You had some bitch in your car and your car broke down
And you called me talking about do I got triple A and shit
I'm like nah but at least that answer your question
And you like what question?
I'm like well I just heard a song of yours
Talking about you wanted to know why she won't stay with you
And she wanna go ride with a G'
I love you nigga!

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