

# Get Over

## Shaun Escoffery

Yea, real rap, real rap for ya  
Lighters up, lets get 'em  
Though, though I'm missin' you, I'll find a way to get through  
I know livin' without ya is impossible  
Gone I know you gon' live on 'cuz you were my brother  
And I love ya, and I miss ya  
Stay strong, be tough, that's what the preacher tell ya  
He never really felt ya, so he can't even help ya  
Need a shoulder to lean on, somebody to cry to  
It's like everything's gone but I'm a survivor  
Standin' on stage in front of thousands  
Don't amount to me not havin' my father  
That's real talk, I know a lot of y'all got 'em  
But you need 'em way more when you gotta go without 'em  
And I'm without 'em, but that's life y'all  
Sometimes you gotta learn to swim with no lifeguard  
I'm alright God, shit I'm still breathin'  
But lose hurt like bullets, I'm about to start bleedin'  
Throw me down some comfort, 'cause my heart need it  
Tryin' to cope wit my chances and meet 'em  
There's a dark road ahead, but I'm tryin' to take it easy  
Rest in peace Lil Beezy, my nigga  
Though, though I'm missin' you, I'll find a way to get through  
I know livin' without ya is impossible  
Gone, I know you gon' live on 'cuz you were my brother  
And I love ya, and I miss ya  
Though, though I'm missin' you, I'll find a way to get through  
I know livin' without ya is impossible  
Gone, I know you gon' live on 'cuz you were my brother  
And I love ya, and I miss ya  
Smoke cush all day and pop painkillers  
Fuck who don't understand it, this what the game did us  
This what the streets showed us  
This how the block made us, the same block where they layed 'em  
I pray every time I cross the spot on the pavement, save me  
Lord will I be next for the taking? Take me  
I know I'm livin' like I know when I'm comin'  
But I'm just livin' 'cause I know that it's comin'  
And the end is comin', but I ain't runnin'

I and hidin' and duckin', I'm in the middle of a war, I'm alive and love it  
I'm just speakin' from the heart of the dyin' public  
We still beatin', we gon' rise above it  
Though it seem like they cheatin' and we loosin'  
We survive if nothin', they could never take the stride from strugglin'  
I gotta ride and sometimes that ride get bloody  
But I just think about my buddy and go after that money, but uh  
Oh, we gotta get over, we gotta get over, gotta get over  
It's almost over, and we gon' be alright  
Straight Patrone out the bottle to the head now  
We gettin' read now, bitch my nigga dead now  
And all the things I never said, I gotta say it now  
I shoulda said it then, now I gotta talk to clouds  
Now I gotta walk around, brim down  
Just tryin' to find my way to the next day, escape  
Ya birthday could be ya death date  
So I'm livin' like it was just yesterday, let's pray  
Ten fingers together, can't bring 'em together  
It's murda murda, I don't think it get better  
So be a competitor or get out the weather  
Me? I got a umbrella and a berretta  
I'm just tryin' to make sure my daughter future progressin'  
And behind that, I'm shootin' excessive, trust me  
The beautiful dead, we livin' wit the ugly  
I just tell my pops wait for me, I'm comin'  
Though, though I'm missin' you, I'll find a way to get through  
I know livin' without ya is impossible  
Gone, I know you gon' live on 'cuz you were my brother  
And I love ya, and I miss ya  
They ask me why I wear shades at nighttime  
'Cause I don't wanna see nothin' yea  
Like I said, life ain't nuttin'  
But a long extended road, keep drivin'  
I done passed up plenty people  
Up on the side of road, no help, keep goin'  
Yea, lost a lot of passengers on the ride, kept goin' yep  
Who knows when I'll run outta gas, yea

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