

# Still There

## Shyheim

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hah, oh word up, this is one of them  
Yo let me tell ya son  
This one of them gettin dick sucked type tracks  
Im tellin you, in the closests or where check it out Verse one: What up boo, how life treatin ya girl  
Hopefully you're takin care of yourself out in the world  
As for me, I'm mainting in this packed hell hole  
Hopefully in the year 2000 big kane'll be home  
My old school crew frontin on me cept for a few  
It's a shame that jail had to make me feel the way I do  
But it's all good, enough for me what's up wit you  
You don't write or come and visit me like you used to  
What's the problem huh why all of a sudden you dissapearin  
Now that I need you the most you actin like you don't care and  
It hurts my feelins but life must continue  
I heard that big mark died please don't say this shit is true  
If so that's fucked up oh tell my niggaz what's up  
And don't get caught up in no bullshit and get sicked up  
How is my seeds doin I know they're crazy big by now  
Tell 'em daddy loves 'em no matter what the fuck goes down  
And love dark ha, he's a dead man walkin for talkin  
To jiggy jake I'm puttin him in a coffin  
Ay yo I'm vexed so ima end this little letta  
So take care of yourself for worst or for fuckin betta Are you still there for me baby I need to know  
You're one of the only things I got in this whole wide world  
You're my whole wide world  
(repeat) Verse two: All I do is party and bullshit  
Fuck big chicks that's mad thick  
Roll through the big city  
In bm's and cruiser land's  
But damn, it ain't the same without my fam  
You niggaz understand  
On new years I drink beers and bust off heat

I'm in this little street doin by any means to eat  
You gotta get up get out and rob suntin  
Ha don't let dem niggaz with that cream walk by that's right  
I be shootin and stabbin, robbin niggaz whateva  
For gold chains, rings, watches, diamond studs and leathaz  
My peoples one love y'all stay bugged  
Don't crimp your style none cause we thugs..forevaAre you still there for me homiez I need to know  
You're really the only thing I got in this whole wide world  
You're my whole wide world  
(repeat)(my cousin tawana, rest in peace girl, you're my whole wide world)I need somebody there when it's  
hard kid oh yeah yeah  
When they bring the ruckus to me  
You're my whole wide world

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