

# Till We Meet Again

## Mass

Aiyo, my first thoughts was stop when my man left  
I started drinkin' more thinkin' of my mans death  
Then I thought he wouldn't want to see me crumble  
When he handed me the ball I promised I won't fumble  
And I won't, stood on the field implore the real  
These player haters hate so much now they resolve to kill  
Got your pictures it ain't the same without the laugh  
I pour liquor in the grass think about the past  
If there was no one I could speak with I could speak with you  
You knew all I was into what I've been through  
They couldn't fuck with us kid we was off da chain  
Blew the spot up when we came and got inside the game  
From street cats we brought it to the main stream  
It was an honor playin' with you on the same team  
Your namely a very great deal to me  
It's only right I step it up you kept it real with me  
And when that day comes  
We're gonna be like every children  
And when that day comes  
Everyone is gonna enjoy themselves  
Aiyo, I'm thinkin' you about to come through at any minute  
Bless your nigga on the track, put some flavor in it  
Just a thought, I'm knowin' that you're not around  
Can't forget how we did it in and out of town  
Held it down, maintained, still inside the game  
Listen ever since you left it hasn't been the same  
Niggaz change, fam lookin' at me strange  
Was goin' on with cheeks peeps hating different things  
No doubt I'm hearing everything they say  
He don't live around they way, why should I stay?  
I play the hook but don't stay understand that  
I bein' on the block ain't bringin' my man back  
Those who know me know me straight love they show me  
They can't hold me in the game aiyo wassup with Oby  
Maintain in talkin' to my lost souls, see you when I get there  
  
Meet you at the Crossroads  
And when that day comes  
Is when I get a chance to tell you I love you

And when that day comes  
We gonna be yea yea yea yea  
What went wrong all I know is that  
My mans one that made my mens strong  
On my own two I stand on right along I think  
About how we were like the bomb  
Right before we perform let me write a song  
How you used to do, represents all you knew  
Aiyo Taliek 21 gun salute for you  
On top of losing you I lost you in the worst way  
Now that's some shit them niggaz killed you on my birthday  
Open presents nah said my nigga Tai dead  
Celebrating birthdays with that shit in my head  
Think about the time when we would chill  
Up in 1 and 2 in back in Richmond Hill  
Yeah that shit was real, us young niggaz growin' up  
Whoever thought we would start bubbling and blowin' up  
But we did, survived it all I wish you did  
And I could speak for all the boys we miss you kid, yeah aiyo  
And when that day comes  
Everyone is gonna enjoy themselves  
And when that day comes  
And we gonna be yea yea yea  
And on that day we'll need together  
And we will be like  
And on that day we'll need together  
And we will be like  
[Incomprehensible]And on that day we'll need together, oh yeah

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