

RIP (feat. Tyler, The Creator)

Casey Veggies

Take a drink, take a toke, young niggas ain't got no hope
Or maybe it's deep inside but they just too blinded to know

R.i.p. my nigga ghost

Livin through that live & grow

Grew up on cinelli beach, yeah right there by that corner store
Right there where them niggas post, drug dealin and blowin drow

Po-po come we gotta go, we no-no talk to five-o

But as a young black male dude tryna dodge a sale

But I'm always followed by them cops lights

They got me livin' in a cell, tryna put me in a box

But I'm bout to break out this shit is not right

My nigga tyler told me now we in the spotlight

The time is now and nigga tell em what your life like It's great, I'm just bein' honest

When the green is coming like i'm all around

Fuck the censor nigga you could use some commas

The numbers don't add up boy you want greatness

Dr. right now mothafucka we hate patients

Now put your hands up like them niggas that didn't make it I can't deal with the fact that you gone

Momma cryin family stayin strong

I can't deal with the fact that you gone

Momma cryin family stayin strong

Rest in peace my nigga Pnc the recipe

Thank god that we blessed the streets

Carrots and the peas is gone but I continue the legacy

It's some niggas still alive but in my eyes they

Dead to me but I forgive and I forget and now they distant memories I can't deal with the fact that you gone

Momma cryin family stayin strong

I can't deal with the fact that you gone

Momma cryin family stayin strong

Rest in peace my nigga This song is dedicated to anyone who's lost their lives

Whether it be the police brutality

Gang violence, brotha's killin brotha's

Moment of silence for trayvon martin

Mike brown, oscar grant

Rest in peace

May you live forever

Songwriters

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