

# The Message

## Kusuma Orchestra

This one's for my brother, Tyree, R.I.P  
A message to God  
Since you finishin' 'em early, what possessed you to start him?  
We made a vow, later we'll regret till death do us part  
Lord, I thought we was made for each other  
You shouldn't connect those made to be taken away from each other  
Now, what I'm supposed to do, I'm only half the man that I was  
I'll never last 'cause my better half is up there with you  
You knew what you was doin' when you made us  
So with all due respect, you could'a forgave him  
You didn't have to take him  
He can take the game with him, 'cause he defines the word  
The one who puts the G in it, who you think put me in it?  
I'm feelin' like my whole world is blinded, wonderin' why  
Cryin', pourin' out my heart, pourin' out liquor behind it  
We fought like brothers, somethin' we never should do  
We could'a used time spent arguin', tellin' the truth  
He had talent too, I had plans on watchin' him grow  
Don't know what hurts more, seein' him leave, or watchin' him go  
Listen, listen, listen, oh  
(Listen, listen)  
Listen, listen, listen, oh  
(Better listen)  
Listen, listen, listen  
Listen  
If you wonder why  
(Why I live my life)  
The way that I do  
( 'Cause I got to get this money)  
So don't worry about me  
( 'Cause I know my way around)  
I'm just hustlin' everyday  
Runnin' this race, makin' this paper  
You's a soldier, you're probably packin' heat up there  
Met up with homies from the street and got deep up there  
If you only knew the way I felt before they ruined the crew  
I thought I learned from Eazy, now I'm goin' through it with you  
We lost a thug, a son and a father

I spoke to your son the other day and told him Uncle Dre got him  
The Lord must be accidentally pullin' your file  
'Cause I'm still paging you, 911, straight in denial  
Prayin' you get it but no man can choose the card he was dealt  
You either quit or you gon' play it like you get it  
I have been through all emotions, from in shock to keepin' a poker face  
To straight breakin' down and showin' all emotions  
I'm anxious to believin' real G's don't cry  
If that's the truth, then I'm realizin' I ain't no gangsta  
It's just not me but you know I'ma always ride with you  
I miss you, sometimes I wish I just died with you  
Listen, listen, listen, oh  
(Listen, listen)  
Listen, listen, listen, oh  
Listen, listen, listen  
Listen  
If you wonder why  
(Why I live my life)  
The way that I do  
(Cause I got to get this money)  
So don't worry about me  
(Don't worry, don't worry)  
'Cause I'm just hustlin' everyday  
Runnin' this race, makin' this paper  
Listen, mmm  
If you don't know why  
You better listen up right now  
Listen, listen, listen, listen, ohh  
Listen, listen, yeah yeah yeah  
Listen, listen, children, listen  
I'm tryin' to tell you somethin' good  
Don't get caught up in the 'hood  
Yeah, yeah, ohh  
If you don't know why  
You gotta find out the reason why  
(Brother, brother)

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