Fallen Soldiers

Cormega

What, I'ma live for my niggas
I'ma shine for my niggasHow can I express the sorrow I learn to dread tomorrow
Had to see my nigga Yammy dead, he can rest with honor
'Cuz he was reppin' on his quest for dollars
I was the one who took him Uptown with someone into measure powderI treasure our memories together, hard to believe
I'ma never see you again, but I'ma make you breath with a pen
So everyone can see you my friend, in fly sneakers again
Life is sweet and kinda deep when it endsStill remember you, beefin' over bullshit
Calls at basketball games cheatin'
Yo, my cipher ain't complete
I'm sorry for that argument we had
On twelth street over a sale
Knowing well that you was seekin' dough as wellWhat we made up the same night
Through the years remained tight
The same love same drugs rockin' the same Nikes
Now that you gone, I'm here to reppin' your name right, yoDid you ever lose a nigga you love?
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged
This song is dedicated to my niggas aboveDid you ever lose a nigga you love?
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged
This song is dedicated to my niggas aboveTo my cousin Bam
You my fuckin' man, I find it hard to understand
You gone, you physical form is dormant
I'm lost like the Bulls without Jordan
Tell my man J.B. from Edgemere I said peaceSon, I live a thug life, I clutch mics
With the same intensity that I used to crush white
G-Fresh was at your funeral, son I felt it
If I start cryin' when I rhyme I can't help itAnalyze, never think I forgot you, you my heart
Even death can't keep the two of us apart
From day one, watchin' cartoons, shootin' play guns
Who ever thought we see this day comeTell my moms I miss her, give her a kiss and tell her
That her younger child done her proud
I know she heard about me runnin' wild
Y'all gone now, but livin' in my memory
Fallen soldiers, sleepin' in serenityDid you ever lose a nigga you love?
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged

This song is dedicated to my niggas aboveDid you ever lose a nigga you love?
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged
This song is dedicated to my niggas aboveKilla Black, whattup my nigga?
I know you chillin' with my nigga
Ill Will inside a ghetto heaven building
With a Mac-11, stealin' your G's
Screamin' Infamous Queens
Forty-First Side kid, you know meI know the O-Z's are whiter there, pussy much tighter there
Pac and Eazy-E coming through on low riders there
The same old thing, except there ain't no pain
Your brother havoc doing his thing, yo for realIt's all good in the hood, the escalade with the wood-grain
Son was never misunderstood, dearly departed
Hear me acknowledge all my people who passed
Whether holdin' heat, or in it for cashSome of y'all led sinister paths, some are pure like
Dominican raw, knockin' on heaven's door
The only thing you ever ran from alive is law
I reminisce your memories for you this Hennessey we pourDid you ever lose a nigga you love?
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged
This song is dedicated to my niggas aboveDid you ever lose a nigga you love?
Then ask yourself is there a heaven for thugs?
Or will you be forgiven when your spirit is judged
This song is dedicated to my niggas, my niggas

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