

Fallen Soldiers

Cormega

What, I'ma live for my niggas
I'ma shine for my niggas How 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 powder I 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 ends Still 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 twelfth street over a sale
Knowing well that you was seekin' dough as well What 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, yo Did 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 above Did 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 above To 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 peace Son, 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 it Analyze, 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 come Tell 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 serenity Did 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 above
Did 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 above
Killa 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 me
I 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 real
It'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 cash
Some 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 pour
Did 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 above
Did 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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