

How To Fish

Dela

Yeah,
Lil' different this time,
Got my grandfather on my mind, you know
Alright, yeah
I took a silent moment in remembrance of him,
An angler of the soul, a true fisherman of men,
I wrote a couple words and ima send 'em on the winds,
I sure that you and god are talkin' skim 'em when you can,
I realize you're gone but i know you left your recipe,
We're living in your words and we're baskin' in your legacy,
Rest in peace for now we'll see you later on,
If nothing else, we'll see you every time we play this song
I say to ya'll he caught us all like the cod (?),
Life was hard,
But he got it right with god
And now he on the other side,
See him in my mother eyes
And if you will be together again when the sun arrives,
Yes your past, you ran away, and thats too bad,
I value what you taught, you're the dad i never had,
Some of your words, honestly, i left them in the past
No they didnt all stick, but surely the message has

My grandfather never bought a lot of gifts,
But he handed me a rod and he taught me how to fish,

I'm a fisherman now,
Your livin' through your grandson,
I aint sitting around cuz that'll leave he hamstrung,
Its like i got a son that i gotta raise,
So i gotta grind, i aint got it made
That means i gotta work, gotta keep a job and,
Means i gotta grow gotta leap the frog and,
That means i gotta pray, find a peace with god and,
Fishin with discipline i gotta keep the rod man,
You taught me well grandpap, im on the wagon now,
And i wont let this whole world come and drag me down,
It gets hard but i aint really one for backin' out,
So ima live for now and come and join you after awhile,

Yes you passed, you went away, and that's too bad,
I value what you taught, you're the dad I never had,
Some of your words, honestly, I left 'em in the past,
No they didn't all stick but surely the message has

My grandfather never bought a lot of gifts,
But he handed me a rod and taught me how to fish

Yeah, well alright, ha
This is for my grandfather man,
Just gonna let the beat breathe, ya know?
Yeah
How that sayin' go?
Give a man a fish, he'll eat for a day,
Teach a man to fish, he'll eat for a lifetime
Alright, out

My grandfather never bought a lot of gifts,
But he handed me a rod and he taught me how to fish

Lyrics submitted by saeko-doll.

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