

# Dedicated to My Dead Homies

L Matik

Yeah€

This song is dedicated to all my dead homies

From the small town, that done passed away you knowmean,  
from the last decade and a half, you know, each and everyone of them individually inspired me, motivated me,  
to who I am today, you knowimean, still on the mothafuckin block, dboy fo life yall€

Verse 1

2006 and im still layin bricks

Loyal to the game

im loadin my clip

Wonder if they ever would make it outta this bitch

Bottom line

Im Still here, ridin round getting lit

And aint no mothafucka stoppin my flow

Yallready know

A mo fo well if you reaching for chrome

Eight more to the dome

Gimme ???

And make it home

But draw down

????

????thats known for my homies that€™s gone  
fear left for them Fools That got away

I remember your face

That you can never hide a body one day

In my happiest times throughout my life

Was Right here on the block

With the homies sippin peppermint shnapps

Cant knock the new bitch on the block

??? Had a pop in my drop

Neglected kids, would you like to open shop

Was my only shot

It was success to push the best

A million dollar hustla from the bay with finesse

All up in the best

Chorus 2x

This is dedicated to my dead homies

Still on the block puffin weed tippin fo€™ties

They died thuggin so ima die thuggin  
No holdin back cock back forward for block huggin

Verse 3

From hoover school to belle haven to ravenwood  
Kicked out and transferred to Menlo oaks  
To the wrong neighborhood  
But it was all good  
Holdin it down  
I put my money on wood with the fo pound  
And lay who ever down  
Clark bound for life  
You better think twice before  
you rollin through my hood at night  
and some nights aint right  
feelin death around the corner  
like pac said  
death walks from a shadow  
and known with the locked dreads  
a crooked fed tried to finish the job  
and the CIA was plottin on the side  
blood ties my life  
cuz they hate to see a rogue getting bigga  
15 years later still on that corner of Buchanan and clark  
Bay road and clark  
Keepin a net for the homies  
in the dark in west park for life yall  
to the homies that remember the days  
of okeefe to manhattan getting paid  
paid in full

Chorus 2x

Verse 3

They say Im drunk  
Leave them little kids alone  
But who are you to judge me and my own  
Still up in the zone  
With them wildcats  
Thumpin the chrome  
And it was yours supposed to move it alone  
Donâ€™t be correctin my wrongs and rights  
Cuz I aint goin back to being broke  
??? trickle my stones if I have to  
Go back to that which I did a few times

You cant live the way im livin with a 9to5  
Regular of flippin old sâ€™s for my dead homies  
5 time vogue with the vogue peel off sidin  
I aint forgot where I came from  
To all the homies locked down we blazin up fat blunts  
Still on the block  
With the drama and the lamas  
Still livin the street lights survivin up the powder  
Like its always been  
Im losin friends by the change of the wind  
Smellin a tech around the corner again  
Cockin my mack10

Chorus 2x

Forward for block huggin  
Forward for block huggin

Knawmean, motha fucka rest in peace to all my dead potnas in the small town, you knawimean, my nigga Save (Savelio), my nigga Tala (Tala Wala mayn), my nigga Jerry, my nigga Hen, rest in peace, knawmean, cant forget my mothafuckin ace koon Lazona, knawmean, Joey, Eddy, Cricket, knawmsayin, Sean Russian, my nigga Tega from the G knawmean, it donâ€™t stop nigga we still out here on the mothafuckin block nigga, the wheels are still spinnin, L mothafuckin Matik nigga, what it is baby, Cripple D rest in peace, Jeryl Reed rest in peace, knawmean, nigga we still on the mothafuckin block nigga 2300 buchanan and clark nigga, off the top nigga, we still rollin, my nigga, rest in peace to my nigga puma low brotha, little burrito niggaâ€™

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Lyrics submitted by AJ.

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