Dedicated to My Dead Homies

L Matik

Yeahâ€¦
This song is dedicated to all my dead homies
From the small town, that done passed away you knawmean,
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 knawimean, still on the mothafuckin block, dboy fo life yallâ€¦

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 thatâ€™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 foâ€™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 ravenswood
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 burrto niggaâ€¦

Lyrics submitted by AJ.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/