

From My Family to Yours (Dedication)

Lost Boyz

This be a message to the ghetto when will this shit stop

We lost 2 ill niggaz BIG and 2Pac

This goes to all of us so peep the session from your nigga

You can be loved by millions but one clown can pull the trigga

See you aim to get bigger they break for your downfall

Your life is how you living kid just give it your allWe strive to be the best that's what they taught us in the rhyme

Smoking weed and getting bent we've all been through hard times

Much respect to your hood love is love that's all good

The plan's to make you niggaz understand, understood

Yo here's the deal for real you can't get killed from entertaining

But that's all we know 'cause from the street we got the trainingThis be a ghetto dedication from my family to yours

How hard is this to explain when it rains kid it pours?

Instead of bringing troubles and senseless wars

You niggaz need to expand, buy land, open stores

You talk of revolution but you're very much afraid

Take that chip off your shoulder let's all get paid

Direct it to the world because we all need peace

We all livin' in the belly of the beastYo, now many lives are lost still to this day we ask the reason

All the suffering we've been through niggaz still is into squeezing

Mom dukes on welfare, ghetto love no more we share

You rising to the top but then get hit from the rear

One night up in the hood I found my own self thumpin'

'Cause niggaz out there they felt that I owed them something

Talk behind my back they don't attack that don't offend meA 13-year old could just up, and end me

If he wanted to, blunted with the brew in his hand

Now does that make Shorty rock the man?

Not only in your hood but in my hood we lost 2 good fellaz

It's more than what they motherfuckers tell us

Now if a cop got shot someone's caught the same night

That's the bullshit you motherfuckin' right

So take heed to what I say, LB Fam pray in they own way

To the motherfuckin' dayThis be a ghetto dedication from my family to yours

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We all livin' in the belly of the beast2 of the illest rap artists underground bodies slain
They both did they thing went platinum in the game
At home where I zone there's a TV I watch
BET, MTV, video, music box
It bugs me out for real I'm in the zone kid that's ill
It only goes to show up in the rap game it's real
It's just a little something on my mind how I feel
Now niggaz kick raps, and caps get peeledKid I thought we was rhymin' man fuck that actin' tough
Enough is enough let's dead that East and West stuff
I'm callin' niggaz bluff yo my rap game be tuff
Let's take it to the stage and let the lyric game buss
I'm tryin' to live a hundred plus in this crazy world
So hold down my fam, Queens, and my baby girlLook here we tryin' to make it but they tryin' to hold us back
That's why I'm speakin' my opinion on this track
The media they tryin' to throw dirt in the game
But me and my family we found ways to explain
Throughout the pain I try to gain and keep the shit the same
It's quite strange how these cats keep playin' gamesThis be a ghetto dedication from my family to yours
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