Dedicated

Funkdoobiest

(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)This goes out to all my peoples in the city
Making ends meat, getting by
Thinking 'bout the hustle, everybody struggles for the answer
Confusion will attack in a cold blooded mannerBut cancer kills my society, no need to lie to me
Real people fighting always try to be
Correct with the mental and upright with the info
Catching hell, paying dues but could it be so simple?The dark cold planet, you can't take the drama
Don't worry, underprivileged got the bullet proof armor
Surviving's just a job as they dodge caps daily
People goin' crazy, everyone who raised meThanks to my moms, and thanks to my pops
And thanks to the youth rowdy on the roof top
Who warned me of trouble so son, get the bonus
I dedicate this to those who kept me focusedTo my brother Big E, yo rest in peace
To the dead money makers, rest in peace
To my little cousin Shawn, rest in peace
To the slang gang bangers, rest in peace(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
I've got to live, kid
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
I've got to live, kid
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated
Dedicated, dedicated)This goes out to all my peoples locked down
And waiting for the days to see the sun and the clouds
The stormy weather came, of course, we ignored it
Praying for parole in prison, see the wardenRelease from the pen, 8 to 10 on your feet
You're working, building, staying strong, watch the heat
Deceit lies snitching, you became a victim
The bitch sewed you quick on the phone in the kitchenNightmares and troubles, remembering the vision
Times is frustrating when nobody listens
Is this because they forget and regret
To acknowledge one another? But all do respect
To the veterans, experts, inmates in the cell
Keep your eyes on the prize, see you soon wish you wellTo my brothers doing life, rest in peace
To my man on this disc, rest in peace
To my brother Carl Capone, rest in peace
To all the lost souls, rest in peace(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
I've got to live, kid
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)

I've got to live, kid
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated
Dedicated, dedicated)This is dedicated to the niggas on the block
Serving up those rocks and keeping knots
This is dedicated to the girls of the night
Rock on 'til the break of lightThis is dedicated to the BM's, the Benz and the Jeeps
And the city that don't sleep
Dedicated, dedicated to the herb and smuggling
(Dedicated, dedicated)Much love for Puerto Rico
And my homeboy Tito
This is dedicated to the sun, the moon, and the stars
Peace to all the gods
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)This is dedicated to my niggas on the Hill and in the House
You know what it's about
This is dedicated to Gunsmoke, the 1 30 crew
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)To Miss Rosa May, rest in peace
To the baby who's aborted, rest in peace
To my Uncle Pop-o, rest in peace
For those who lost their minds, rest in peace(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
Mr. Robert Blundin, rest in peace
To the child in the drive-by, rest in peace
To the one called stompa, rest in peace
To those who overdosed, rest in peace(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
I've got to live, kid
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(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
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(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated
Dedicated, dedicated)(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
I've got to live, kid
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
I've got to live, kid
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)
Rest in peace
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)

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