

# Dedicated

## Funkdoobiest

(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated) This goes out to all my peoples in the city  
Making ends meet, getting by  
Thinking 'bout the hustle, everybody struggles for the answer  
Confusion will attack in a cold blooded manner But 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 me Thanks 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 focused To 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 warden Release 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 kitchen Nightmares 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 well To 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 light This 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)  
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(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)  
I've got to live, kid  
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)  
Rest in peace  
(Dedicated, dedicated, dedicated)

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