

September 24th

Big L.C.T.

A couple things are different
As of when you passed away
I figured there was more
To just rhymes and world play
Living out our dreams
And we finally getting paid
It feels crazy to say
That we finally getting paid
See I know that you'd be proud
If you could see me today
Your life can really change
After darkness and pain
Some friends of mine have left
And they not coming back
See, I just have some questions
That I never got to ask
Like
What is life?
What is love?
What is hapiness?
And why am I so obsessed
With rapping it?
You always did what you want
And never cared about the norm
I understand it now
When I never did before
But now I see reflections
In the mirror I can see you
I don't know much about your life
But I know I'd want to be you
Every gift, every tale
Every secret to unveil
Time keeps going on
Leave a mystery
Of your trail
I was 14 years old
Playing on your old guitar
I was playin Kanye
I guess the heart breaks hard

And death is so close
When it really seems far(Chorus)
Maybe one day I could visit
Maybe right rap
And you could memorize
The whole thing
And recite it back
We could write it
Line and line
Side by side
Together, just you and I
And maybe one day
You could come back
Come and visit me
And my mom and dad
Oh she'll be so glad to see you
With a smile on your face
You know, you belong
You belong in this place
(X2)My mom in Arizona
And she call me on the phone
But she soundin kinda shakey
With a different kind of tone
He got emitted in the hospital today
I know that it's a bad time, but
Grandpa knows you love him
And he's dying on your birthday
I guess it's time to grab hope
Before we spiral out
Cause we about to loose control
But that's pretty hard to do
When there's nothin there to hold
I remember that night
Started cryin on the phone
Like where's he going to go?
I guess we never really know
We just have our memories
And we'll always have his soul
Since he died when I was born
I guess I'm kinda like his ghost
I'm not gonna lie
Said that's soundin pretty dope
One day I'll be on billboards
And sellin out shows
I know my dreams are realistic

Achieving all my goals
Nothing's going to stop me
Until I'm driving in that Rolls
And every single artist
Be acknowledging my flow
"I'm a rapper by force"
Printed on my gravestone
Cause I do this for the comfort
No, I'm not joking
Said I do this not to suffer
This one's for Mr. Shattuck
Your remembered in the summer(Chorus)
Maybe one day I could visit
Maybe right rap
And you could memorize
The whole thing
And recite it back
We could write it
Line and line
Side by side
Together, just you and I
And maybe one day
You could come back
Come and visit me
And my mom and dad
Oh she'll be so glad to see you
With a smile on your face
You know, you belong
You belong in this place
(X2)

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