

Cheers

Obie Trice

A lot of motherfuckers man
Lou Green, Shyne Stringer, Keith Stringer
Lawon, Goo Serve, Little Randy
That's what I'm doin' this for (Ew yeah!) Yeah, we ain't here to mourn
We here to celebrate
So this one is for all my dogs that didn't make it in the struggle man (Ew yeah!) I's remember when I was on the
ave clutchin' them dimes
Gut touchin' my spine, bustin' my rhymes
Feelin' like I'm livin' in them lost times
No sight of the future, damn right I shoot ya (Ew yeah)
Palm tight on the Rooster
Old in the face, 'cause this hold on my case
Got my growth at a fast pace
Old folks like "O, oh he's a bad case"
He won't last, his track record'll do the math
Crack solicitation on the Avenue is not new to your listeners
But this is true, listen up
I gotta spew it and keep it all truth or else
I might as well give this up, feel me now
From rocks to pow pows, glocks to powder
I done did it all, so I clutch my balls
And notice they still here, so Obie is still here
So Kobi here's to you and daddy's new career So grab your cups of beer
Put 'em up let's cheer
Here's a toast to all my soldiers who ain't here
This is it my niggas, this what we boast about
Get your bottles homie, pour some out (Ew yeah)
Now grab your cups of gin
Put 'em up let's win
Here's a toast to never lookin' back again
This is it my niggas, this what we boast about
Get your bottles homie, pour some out (Ew yeah) Now I understand every man got a story to tell
But fuck it, I got a story as well
Growin' up where us niggas either buried or jail
Popped by "Dirty Harry" or popped by the cops for they yayo, locked in a cell
Who's to blame when I was raised in this hood, where my crew was slain
Only a few remains, y'all talk about struggle
With your bubblegum lifestyles, nigga fuck you
I'm here today for fam passed away

Bodies deep six nigga, flesh decay
Real cats who had techs to spray
Babies to raise, miss them cradles went straight to the grave
The hood life is in me
So I sip the Remy, while my pockets scream "give me"
Lend me your ear, I'm guaranteein' y'all feelin' me
Straight from the block to the industry (C'mon) So grab your cups of beer
Put 'em up let's cheer
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