

# Here With Me

## Shyne

Hey! Yeah! po  
For all my niggas locked under the cell this gangsta mash  
All my niggas turn this shit up in Heaven  
While niggas was alive it was hell  
Gotta be Heaven after that, check it P-O, nuthin' more to it  
I'm Gully, what I really been through it  
From the stoop to the Coupe and everythin' in between  
Vicariously through me niggas live out they dreams  
All the ones in the sky are up in the bing  
I do it for them when I'm crackin' them rims  
See me doin' donuts over pot holes  
Bustin' off Roscoes like fuck it I'll buy a new set tomorrow I'm the horror the system built  
Suck liquor out my moms tits instead of milk  
I'm society's filth, shit I feel no guilt  
Welfare couldn't feed po, what the fuck I need more mo' mo' mo'  
Catch me posted up in one pivot  
By the looks of my arm and palm it's been a blizzard  
Bitches wanna know who that nigga po?  
When you think of me just think of Snow All white hard white masterpiece all white it's alright  
I could take you out the Nikes and put you in some things  
Have you lookin' like somethin', diamond buttons  
It's the predicate felon, million dollar rhetoric  
Tellin', spittin' thesis from my corniches  
Leaving niggas speechless, can't talk with a gun in your throat  
Yeah I'm Loke, been around to much dope All my life brain ain't never been right  
Don't hear shit I ear shit, niggas lose sight  
It's bigger than mic's, come fuck with the kid  
OG's look at me like that's how I live  
Niggas look from the sky like, yeah, I still live  
Resurrected through the necklace or the gold-coated sig  
Gangsta's never die as long as I'm alive  
And when I go it's goin' be another po For all my niggas who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, everythin' that I do  
When you see that watch blue it's for you  
When you see that Coupe with no roof it's for you  
For all my niggas who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, everything that I do  
Kid that I fried around the way was for you  
This connect that I tied the other day was for you Yellow tapes, yellow bottles and yellow rocks

It's the number one gunner pop-pa-pop-pop  
Hard top, windows black, that's the way I gangsta mash  
Comin' through bumpin' thriller like I'm really a killer  
Who you know fuckin' with me? Them niggas is bitter  
Know I hit you when it's burnin' and numb  
Who you? Screw you just for burnin' your gums  
Get it right, I'm him, y'all just rhymin'  
Noise over beats y'all niggas hymen  
Ma this shit is real, I'm buyin' jet fuel  
And the cuts on my shit is princess blue  
You fuck with the kid, you get princess too fa' sho'  
What? Your boyfriend a rapper? This between me and you  
And that's just how my niggas would want it  
America's Most-Wanted, station name P-O, niggas know  
For all my niggas who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, everythin' that I do  
When you see that watch blue it's for you  
When you see that Coupe with no roof it's for you  
For all my niggas who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, everythin' that I do  
Kid that I fried around the way was for you  
Connect that I tied the other day was for you  
All my niggas who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, everythin' that I do  
Bitch, I hit with the long dick was for you  
Bong! bong! 8 times it's for you  
All my niggas who ain't here with me  
You still here with me, walk with me, talk with me  
Let that sawed off shit bark off with me  
What's up with my niggas? I'm with my niggas  
Pus, pee, windy facilities, sauce, Neil

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