Just a moment

Bassguerilla

Can we please have a moment of silence?
That's for my niggaz doin' years in confinement
And for my soldiers that passed over, no longer living
That couldn't run whenever the reaper came to get 'em
Can we please pour out some liquor?
Symobolizin', let's take in time to consider that
Though our thugs ain't here, the love is here
And we gon' rep 'til slugs kill us here
This for my dawgs stuck in the struggle tryin' to gain
Smokin' trauma, sniffin' Ra while sellin' cocaine
Trapped in the game, not knowin' how to stop and get by
To live it alive, so instead they live it to die
And can we please have a moment of peace?
For every G that fell for his flag in the streets
Bloodin' and thuggin', folkin' and lokin' crypin' and creepin'
Latin and kingin' or just for poor righteous teachin'
As days goes and nights fall
For the rest of our life we'll miss y'all
And even though life must go on, we'll still mourn
While wishin' y'all were home
As days goes and nights fall
For the rest of our life we'll miss y'all
And even though life must go on, we'll still mourn
While wishin' y'all were home
Yeah, and can we have another moment of silence?
For brothers who died from black-on-black violence
From here to the dark continent were rebels sell diamonds
To clients all through the world, got little black girls dyin'
And can we please pour some more liquors?
For Will, Bokeem, Bar, Pappy, my niggaz
Here's another warrior song from Nasty and Quan
It's to him I pass the baton to carry this on
Street's disciple
Salute to those who gone with bullets
And I promise through rhymin' Quan
Gon' rep his life to the fullest
And can we please have a moment of truth?
For soldiers and troops away with helmets and boots

And families back home who pray they make it home safe

Hopin' that they don't get hit with a stray or missiles
This is just a moment to let you all know
That we miss you
Mommy I'm still here, wishin' I was there with you
Let's take 'em home
As days goes and nights fall
For the rest of our life we'll miss y'all
And even though life must go on, we'll still mourn
While wishin' y'all were home
As days goes and nights fall
For the rest of our life we'll miss y'all
And even though life must go on, we'll still mourn
While wishin' y'all were home
And can we please have a moment to mourn?
For Pac, Biggie and Pun 'cause through us they live on
Jam Master Jay, Feaky Ty and Alliyah
Big L and Left Eye, when we die we wish to see ya
Can we please have a moment for children?
Who got raped or murdered, or trapped in the system
Who never knew their father, never learned to dream
But was guided by drug dealers, killers and crack fiends
For single mothers that's forced to play mom and dad
Bustin' her ass to give her kids shit she never had
For my niggaz in the pen hopin' rhymes'll get 'em signed
So when released, they can say bye to a life of crime
For every mother that held a son in the street bleedin'
Cryin' the song of sorrow to dark and deep for speakin'
Just a moment outside the day to day struggle
To let the ones we really care about know that we love 'em
As days goes and nights fall
For the rest of our life we'll miss y'all
And even though life must go on, we'll still mourn
While wishin' y'all were home
As days goes and nights fall
For the rest of our life we'll miss y'all
And even though life must go on, we'll still mourn
While wishin' y'all were home

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