

Alina

4Lyn

This one is going out to all our peeps out there
Who brought us to the next level, to da 4lyn level
And had our backs for mad years.
Now it's time for us to take it back and pay dues
And pay respect to all our families, friends and fans
You saw me tripping on the mic everyday, see where I am
now?
Got a heavy debut out now, pow
It's been a long time, like Rakim said way back.
And I met a lot of people
Some of them were cool and some were whack
Paper chasing idiots, I saw 'em slime
And rootless wannabe's, I saw 'em, try to rhyme
I met people with no backbone, try to dig in ma pocket
And I met people, no matter what they knew how to rock it
I dedicate this track to all the people who gave me
love
To mom, Peter Z and God up above
Nasty, naughty and P dog for holding it down
Brampton city, old school roots by tha pound
And John, I wish ya ass could be here
'Cause without you, there's nothing the same out here
People like you make this life worth living and I love you for that
For looking after me and watching ma back, peace
And for my peeps I truly care
'Cause without some of them I wouldn't be here
Be here
And they all know how I feel
To ma mentor, teacher and my idol, ma cousin Guido
I hope you got away from suicide
Found a better crib? I hope ya ass is getting well
Life is hard these days, yo, it ain't hard to tell
Mr Chips and Coke and ma bro harmful
A and B represented and a dream came true for 4lyn
Kane, Dee and Chinah mean?
Without you guys I'm nothing in this musical dream
Carolyn and ma girl Hard Knox for staying true to the game
And knocking suckers out da box
My sikk kids Greenspan in full effect
Flow Rock and DMK, to me you guys are all of dat
Sir Mad, here comes trouble indeed
The dealers in double H, C I T Y for selling mad weed
Thanks a fucking lot for being there when I needed you da most
Ronnie Brazko, 4lyn and I'm ghost
And for my peeps I truly care
'Cause without some of them I wouldn't be here
Be here
And they all know how I feel
Now I take it way back, bust sum shots, to 1 rhyme
Salute to all ya guys

Who've been down with the fizzaour lizzy n squizzad
Check this outTo all our families for sticking behind us
For all ya love, time and all of ya trust, come on
Miss Wicked, Dominic, La Famillia
For real you know how we feelAli, Sir Kellner, Olb, Thorsten and Nela King
For letting us do what we want in our own swing
To Bartek, Boone and crew and Mer le
Deep down in our hearts, what else can I say?Yo, my G town homies
I feel ya, my love and inspiration from Brownstown, Samira
All the clubs we've played in and bands we played with
Max and Dartman, the whole blue noise departmentAnd to Millie and Thomas Cornerbreak
It's only rock and roll and we know that you like it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>