Send Him Our Love

Joe Budden

Look!
What up ray was speechless I ain't no what too say
Got the call like at 8 am with nate saying
You had passed away I'm like why niggas stay playing
Your myspace page playing I started my day aching
It hit me like a tumor felt like it was too soon to
Thought it was a rumor untill it wasn't a rumor
Can't beleave that it's over
But if god called you I ain't even mad at him he must have needed a soldier
I was like your mentor you was like my friend NAH
When I seen you I would treat you like my kin and more
We use to scream fuck thease niggas like tim dogg
You was the only rap nigga I would fend for
Was phiening for beats stuck between a dream and the streets
You just wanted to be seen as elite
Cause you loved far rock like I jersey so I feel ya
But love something too much guaranteed it will kill ya for realer
[Hook: Talking]Nah I mean...
I remember we was in the studio doin... doin you know what will happend
It was me you and core... You told me to keep my verses 16
But you know I can't do that I went ahead and gave them mad bars you was mad as fuck!
You went and tried to strech your shit but I wasn't havng it though nigga
[Verse 3:]Rian squad keep your head up
Remeber we would diss each other on tracks laugh about it when we met up
I'm looking in your casket praying a nigga get up
For a minute I couldn't help too think that you was set up
No matter who you are you gotta answer when the lord calling
I told you go and fuck with jimmy that's before ballin'
Go get your cash right hard to slow down livin the fast life
I just heard you on flex show last night
Like was it old beef or was you getting stuck up
A line outside your funeral ran was really fucked up
And I was too but the difference is

I was mourned all at the ignorant value of life that living gets
Pulled the burner on you but you fought that dude
I read the paper it said the pigs caught that dude
It's sad another black man taking by a black hand
Wish your last night in the club we could have saved your last dance

God damn!
[Hook: Talking]I remember like... I remember we was in cancun
That was my first time out there in cancun
Me and you was rolling together you talking about where the bitches at
Like nigga I dunno your pose' to be the georgeous gangsta
Don't ask me nothing I don't speak no spanish
I love you nigga!
[Verse 4:]I know the kids really need you
I keep telling em' pac wanted to sign biggie wanted to see you
Pun wanted to cypher L' wanted you to bring some of that good cush up and get a little higher
Go and help jam master j get the crowd a little hyper
Or maybe freaky tah switched up and needed a ryder
Maybe allyah single up there and needs a ryder
I know you and rick james would set the studio on fire
You in a better place up there at the pearly gates
You can be the georgeous gangsta and niggas won't hate
Some niggas tapped the bottle poured out a little hennesey
I'm in the clouds screaming squad up in your memory
[Hook: Talking]I remember you called me that day I think you was in far rock
You had some bitch in your car and your car broke down
And you called me talking about do I got triple a and shit
I'm like nah but atleast hat answer your question
And you like what question?
I'm like well I just heard a song of yours
Talking about you wanted to know why she won't stay with you
And she wanna go ride with a G'
I love you nigga!

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