

# 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 cancan

That was my first time out there in cancan

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 hennese

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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