Till We Meet Again

Johnny Reid

Aiyo, my first thoughts was stop when my man left
I started drinkin' more thinkin' of my mans death
Then I thought he wouldn't want to see me crumble
When he handed me the ball I promised I won't fumble
And I won't, stood on the field implore the real
These player haters hate so much now they resolve to kill
Got your pictures it ain't the same without the laugh
I pour liquor in the grass think about the past
If there was no one I could speak with I could speak with you
You knew all I was into what I've been through
They couldn't fuck with us kid we was off da chain
Blew the spot up when we came and got inside the game
From street cats we brought it to the main stream
It was an honor playin' with you on the same team
Your namely a very great deal to me
It's only right I step it up you kept it real with me
And when that day comes
We're gonna be like every children
And when that day comes
Everyone is gonna enjoy themselves
Aiyo, I'm thinkin' yous about to come through at any minute
Bless your nigga on the track, put some flavor in it
Just a thought, I'm knowin' that you're not around
Can't forget how we did it in and out of town
Held it down, maintained, still inside the game
Listen ever since you left it hasn't been the same
Niggaz change, fam lookin' at me strange
Was goin' on with cheeks peeps hating different things
No doubt I'm hearing everything they say
He don't live around they way, why should I stay?
I play the hook but don't stay understand that
I bein' on the block ain't bringin' my man back
Those who know me know me straight love they show me
They can't hold me in the game aiyo wassup with Oby
Maintain in talkin' to my lost souls, see you when I get there

Meet you at the Crossroads
And when that day comes
Is when I get a chance to tell you I love you

And when that day comes
We gonna be yea yea yea yea
What went wrong all I know is that
My mans one that made my mens strong
On my own two I stand on right along I think
About how we were like the bomb
Right before we perform let me write a song
How you used to do, represents all you knew
Aiyo Taliek 21 gun salute for you
On top of losing you I lost you in the worst way
Now that's some shit them niggaz killed you on my birthday
Open presents nah said my nigga Tai dead
Celebrating birthdays with that shit in my head
Think about the time when we would chill
Up in 1 and 2 in back in Richmond Hill
Yeah that shit was real, us young niggaz growin' up
Whoever thought we would start bubbling and blowin' up
But we did, survived it all I wish you did
And I could speak for all the boys we miss you kid, yeah aiyo
And when that day comes
Everyone is gonna enjoy themselves
And when that day comes
And we gonna be yea yea yea
And on that day we'll need together
And we will be like
And on that day we'll need together
And we will be like
[Incomprehensible]And on that day we'll need together, oh yeah

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