Pass Away

Andy Pratt

To all my, to all my, to all my, to all my
To all my peoples that passed away
To all my peoples that passed away, to all my, to all my
To to to, free sanity and wings as they cast awaySometimes I envious on peoples that passed away
They so synonym, their wings being cast away
I dream so vivid, the scene shakes me fast awake
I keep thinkin' maybe somethin's tryna show me how to master my faith
They say I'm deep and too complex for rap
But yo, I grew to learn there's more to life then cars and gats
So I chose to share the light and write my bars with thatBut niggaz scared to grow so they tend to hold you back
They take this shit that they don't understand and call the wack
Tell you that ain't the way it goes son, thats conscience rap
But y'all runnin' in circles working the same old act
And I done reachin' at a level, but I'm wrong for that
And I ain't bitchin', I'm just tryna let you know where I'm atI'm getting old, as my son grows, so do my raps
I feel your misery, you livin' off the next man's life
He just as bad, 'cuz he dreams you can strengthen his light
I wanna shout out all the two time fellas holdin' guns for weak thugs
Riskin' their freedom, for short money and weak loveEighty five is tryna earn respect from them young boys
Catchin' temper tantrums, havin' fits like young boys
And bitches do it too, get defensive and paranoid
See everybody wanna have some power to exploit
Now maybe you could tell me who's the problem at this point
Me or you homes, I hope you followin' this jointStress free, people holla day
Just another me, to see another day
So let the slugs breathe
Easy for a day, I feel all alone while the crowd keeps cheerin'All my mother fucking niggaz at
My niggaz who down to body a nigga in this motherfucker
All my riders, all my killers, all my motherfuckers
Holla at me man, let me
Know whatsup niggaNiggaz be tryna please the crowd when they creatin' their rhymes
I just be thinkin' out loud, y'all ain't gonna pay me no mind
Maybe I'm livin' in the clouds, or just ahead of my time
I got books of all the shit I wrote between all the crimes
Lookin' back, tryna trace tracks just to see what I find
Nothin' but evidence, back to fact the world is mineAnd I ain't arrogant, I'm just intellectually pompous
'Cuz I can supercede anythin' you accomplish
This nigga dry snitchin' like he lookin' for sympathy
Nobody give a fuck about you or your history

Do you nigga? make some shit shop a deal
'Cuz that hot shit you talkin' could get you popped for realTake my advice, I sugested like a cotton a meal
If not, fuck it, you can starve and keep your eyes peeled
But, don't get me involved, I don't owe you shit
The same goes for that little bitch thats all on my dick
You're all just a bunch of miserable fucks
Broke, mad, drunk , high and gangsta'ed up
It's so sad, I wish that I could cry for him and herI'm busy mastering this parasite tryna stay up
And their ain't no lookin' back, I got my crazy mind made up
My nigga L home just in time to witness me bust
Niggaz say and speak the truth, getty thats whatsup
Go in the booth, produce the proof
Show these niggaz how to really give upI need to stress free, people holla day
Just another me to see another day
So let the slugs breathe
Easy for a day, I feel all alone while the crowd keeps cheerin'All my real ass niggaz at
All my motherfucking riders, all my bitches in this motherfucker
All the niggaz wit money, the niggaz who ain't afraid to kill a nigga, holla
At a nigga, let me know where you niggaz at nigga

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