

Goodbye to My Homies

Master P

RIP homie, RIP
How do I say goodbye to what we had
The good times that made us that, outweighed the bad
I thought we'd get to see forever
But forever's gone away
It's so hard to say goodbye to my homies
Y'all need to smile for my ghetto heroes, nigga
So many homies gone,
trying to ball till they fall
Now I'm left with nothing but old cards
And a bunch of pictures on the wall
RIP tattoos, nigga, just to show you that we real
But I still can't believe that your dead, fool and how you got
killed
And on your birthday, me and my boys visit your grave
And I remember when you first got high
And the first time you got laid
And I'm going through a thing
Kevin nigga, what should I do?
I never imagined living life
Without a nigga like you
'Cause it's so hard to say goodbye to my homies
'Cause it's so hard to say goodbye to my homies
We shed so many ghetto tears, see time is crazy
And every Sunday grandma go to church
She said she gotta pray for her baby
And ah, your little son, he look just like you
And momma going through a thang but ah, she gonna pull it through
And ah, me, C and Silkk, we got all the money but that don't mean shit
'Cause I burn all that shit up, nigga, just to have you again
And it's real out here, all you niggas that's goin' through some pain
Keep your head up and this for everybody
That lost a relative in the street game
'Cause it's so hard to say goodbye to my homies
'Cause it's so hard to say goodbye to my homies
Now look, I couldn't imagine life without you
I just sit here, wonderin' why
But the law of life and God placed us here
And said, Everybody must die
Ain't it hard trying to move on but still I try
Even though we got money, judgment day
Just some things we can't buy
Even though you gone, I never let you move on
'Cause every time I think about you
I sit back and write your name in a song
Now ashes to ashes and dust to dirt
It's kinda spooky when I see your face on a t-shirt
I just pray to God, for its hard wishing, it would get better
And watch it, 'cause death or funerals, bring our family together
Now look, we done, lost a brother, your son, you lost a father
Life ain't promised us, so tell somebody you love them
You'll never know when they'll be here tomorrow
'Cause it's so hard to say goodbye to my homies
'Cause it's so hard to say goodbye to my homies

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