

# The Message (feat. Mary J. Blige)

## Dr. Dre

This one is for my brother, Tyree, R.I.P

A message to God Since you finishin' 'em early, what posessed you to start him?

We made a vow later we'll regret 'til death do us part

Lord, I thought we was made for each other

You shouldn't connect those, made to be taken away from each other

Now what I'm supposed to do? I'm only half the man that I was

I'll never last, 'cause my better half is up there with you

You knew what you was doin' when you made us; so with all due respect

You coulda forgave him, you didn't have to take him

He can take the game with him, 'cause he defines the word

The one who puts the G in it, who you think put me in it?

I'm feelin like my whole world is blinded wonderin' why

Cryin', pourin' out my heart, pourin' out liquor behind it

We fought like brothers, somethin' we never should do

We coulda used time spent arguin tellin' the truth

He had talent too, I had plans on watchin' him grow

Don't know what hurts more - seein' him leave, or watchin him go Listen

Listen

Listen

Listen If you wonder why (why I live my life)

The way that I do ('cause I got to get this money)

So don't worry about me (don't worry, don't worry worry)

I'm just hustlin' everyday, runnin this race, makin this paper You'se a soldier, you're probably packin heat up there

Met up with homies from the street, and got deep up there

If you only knew the way I felt before they ruined the crew

I thought I learned from Eazy, now I'm goin through it with you

We lost a thug, a son, and a father

I spoke to your son, the other day, and told him Uncle Dre got him

The Lord must be accidentally pulling your file

Cause I'm still paging you, 911, straight in denial

Prayin' you get it, but no man can choose the card he was dealt

You either quit, or you gon' play 'em like you get it

I done been through all emotions, from in shock, to keepin a poker face

To straight breakin down and showin' all emotions

I'm anxious to believe in real G's don't cry

If that's the truth, then I'm realizin I ain't no gangsta

It's just not me, but you know I'mma always ride wit you

I miss you, sometimes I wish I just died wit' you Listen

Listen

Listen

ListenIf you wonder why (why I live my life)

The way that I do ('cause I got to get this money)

So don't worry about me (don't worry, don't worry worry)

I'm just hustlin' everyday, runnin this race, makin this paperYeah, yeah, ah oh listen

Mm

If you don't know why I, you gotta listen up right now

Listen, listen, listen, listen

Ooh

Listen, listen

Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah

Yeah

Listen

Listen, children listen

I'm tryin' to tell you somethin' good

Don't get caught up in the hood

Yeah hah, yeah hah, aooh

If you don't know why

You gotta find out the reason why

Brother brother

Songwriters

TERRANCE LORLACE, JIMMY JONES, GLEN WATTS, SYL JOHNSON, LF DAZE, BARRY ADRIAN

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