

# 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 possessed 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're 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  
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 Yeah, 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  
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, aoooh  
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

REESE Published by

Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal  
Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>