

Six Feet Deep

Geto Boys

(There's far too many of you dying)

[Verse One: Scarface]

June twenty-eight was the date thirty-eight
till the chest plate mommy dear's cryin' at the wake
And everybody's dressed up in black suits
goin' to pay their last respects to the black troop
Why'd he have to die
Is the question that we're under
But everyone knows that everyday's a different number
So when your time comes, just remember G
you'll always have a place in this world as a memory
Especially my boys who passed away back in '92
best believe that all the boys in the hoods got love for you
Wherever we go, wherever we be, we be thinkin'
of how we hung in the clubs smokin' and drinkin'
Never missin' out on a hood fight
'cause ever-ee-day back in the hood we had a good fight
Everything is changed and people-r-lookin lonely
it's gonna be strange spendin' New Year's Eve without your homie
But ain't much that we can do
except pour brew throughout the crew to make sure we all remember you
And believe me it hurts
to see the boy you broke bread with six feet in the dirt... dirt

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[Verse Two: Bushwick Bill]

Another homie got smoked but it's no surprise
everybody's trippin cause the boy was to young to die
A sad sight to see my homie take his last breath
everybody's trippin cause they can't accept my homeys death
Another killin' was reported on the evenin' news
somebody's brother got killed behind a pair a shoes
In the midst of all this shit I think about my self
wonderin' when somebody's gonna try to take me off the shelf
But I refuse to be another violent casualty
so when I'm rollin' I pack my pistol grip beside my knee
Cause on the city streets today a brother jus' can't win
when the people you think are your friends really ain't your friends Uh
And Bushwick can't sleep
when everybody aroun' me keeps fallin' six feet deep

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[Verse Three: Scarface]

The pain that's deep inside of everybody grows
as they approach to see the body before the casket close
The person standin' nex' to me has snapped the flip
once I seen the casket closed I knew that that was it
The whole entire family spoke on his defence
the choir sung the songs that make us reminisce

And durin' all the singing I broke down myself
when I looked and seen the family that my partner lef'
And then the choir broke into its final song
thinkin' to myself the worst is yet to come
Everyone was headed for the final flight
as we creeped along the gravel on the burial sight
The director said his words and there was not a sound
as they lower my little partner inside the ground
Everybody dropped their flowers on the coffin top
and then they work alone with the concrete block and that's deep

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[Verse Four: Big Mike]

Alotta homies die
Alotta mothers cry
I watch tears fall down from their eyes
Everybody wants to go to heaven but nobody wants to take the chance
they chose the music so they had to dance
Couldn't tell 'im nothin'
was a player, had ta have it
got caught up in the game now ma boy's in the casket
And everybody's lookin' for somebody else to blame
ashamed to let his mother know that he was in a gang
We used to kick it on the ave at night
comin' up tryin' to have the finer things in life
But now my boys gone, I wish he was at home
I wish he wouldn't a never fell victim to the clone
So when I drink a brew for you I pour some on the block son
you might be gone but you damn sure ain't forgotten
So on remember whenever or wherever
dead or alive real partners come together, and you know that

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