

No Tears

Akwid

Damn! Not so long ago
Someone took two of my best boys out
f*ck that! So I'm dedicating this track right here
With much respect to my boy Kiko out of Compton
And Flu out of Aliso

Now that's my muthaf*ckas!
What better way to describe 'em?
The baddest I've known
Puttin' it down for Compton (and Aliso)
And something about this
Makes me want to lose it
And push it, abuse it
Misuse it, confuse it
Destroy the f*cking truth
With the means of the fight (story)
Somebody took the life
Of my dawg that was tight (man f*ck that!)
With me and now I can't see you
But I'll see you in fourteen
Believe it homie
Best believe, better believe
I'll be that one muthaf*cka
Reachin' out to you
'Cause when I needed help
I know you'd always come through
(Yo what up homie?)
And when there was trouble
You'd be there on the double
Crews hittin' you up
You claimed Compton on the spot
Now that's a true motherf*cker (that's true)
Never ranking on the rest
Carried the weight
For the biggest motherf*ckers in the West
So the Westside will always
Hold a spot for you dawg
Who knows maybe tomorrow
I'll get the phone call from the Maker
That's got me written down on the paper
Saying yo it's time to roll
Like a California shaker! (aw hell nah!)
No lie dawg
It's gonna be like old times
We'll take two to the head
And tell you all about Akwid
My boy said no tears when I die
Homies don't cry
Keep the party going
So it make me come alive
Pump the music loud
Shakin' up the crowd
Stomp your f*ckin' feet
So I can feel my boys round
No tears when I die
Homies don't cry
Keep the party going

So it make me come alive
Pump the music loud
Shakin' up the crowd
Stomp your f*ckin' feet
So I can feel it through the ground

Oh how I wish you was here! (damn!)
I never expected
To lose some homies out the blue
We gon' ride for you Flu
I'm talking 'bout
Them real G thugs and hustlas
In my life who defined the word triflin'
Damn Keek, I never thought I'd be sittin' here writin' shit
On how you just disappeared
It seems like just yesterday
We was pimpin' all them hoes
And you let me know on how it goes
'Cause I learned nothin' but the game from ya
And how to be a real muthaf*cka

Who could hand your own balls to ya
It's f*cked up I didn't even make it your funeral
Ey dawg I didn't know
'Cause if I did
I'd grab a spray can and write
'Here lies the truest Ese
In Compton that ever lived'
Here's what we did
No tears and no cryin'
Just a little head shakin' and sighin'
(Yo check this out homie)
I know you wouldn't want it any other way
'Cause you still the third member 'til today
So I'ma crack a toast for those who ain't here
I miss you! I see you when I get there
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So I can feel my boys round
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No tears dawg
Just like you wanted
And I wanna say something man
I wanna tell you I really wish you were here

Reminiscing all the shit that you did for me
Comin' through for your crew
Real true, now that's cool
Never knew but you still had my back
That's fat, looking out for your boys

On the Southside of Cali
Have it your way, it's your song
For the warrior in you
You took a piece of me dawg
Always ride for you
I know you live within me
'Cause I can see you in the glue
Much love Kiko, rest in peace, this one's for you
Eyyo peep this homie
This shit here is all for you
And nothing but respect from my crew
And I can never give it right
So I'ma sit here and write
All my tears
And let loose with no fears (listen)
You gonna always be the only man
I ever bowed down to for no reasons
And let me give you all my thanks
For showing me the way of life
That's gonna take me to the banks

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