

Liquor Store In The Sky

BJ The Chicago Kid

We was raised blocks from each other
We grew up like brothers (We)
That was my dawg, swear to God, I would've gave him what I had (Yeah)
Disagreements we had, sometimes we fought when we got mad
That's how it is in the hood, we got more good times than bad (Yeah)
I would've been number one on your playlist (Playlist)
Next to Nas, Scarface, Biggie and some Jay Z (Jigga)
Hair braided but it's nappy like the Bible say (The Bible say)
Don't know what you call Him but I call Him Yahweh (Yahweh)
It blow my mind, it's kinda crazy 'cause he with Him now (He with Him now)
I ain't see the car crash but I could hear the sound (Ee-ee, ee-ee, ee)

And I hate when I close my eyes
I'll bust that ride and I'll meet you at the liquor store in the sky (Yeah)
Oh my, oh my (My, my, my, yeah)
I'll try my best just to meet you at the liquor store in the sky
Oh, until I get my wings and fly (Fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, yeah)
Pour out a lil' liquor for my dawgs, you get what I'm sayin'?
Yeah, Cane

I rep my dawg to death, he stayed down
Chevy got it sprayed down
Thirties and some Vogues up on the bucket
But we paid now
Back when I had hair, your sister used to take my braids down
I post the throwback with the strap, IG, they took my page down
She post that ass, I'm likin' that
Henny, weed, no ice attached
Sprinkle diamonds in the prezzi, Gucci Mane icy tat'
Mel' told me once you lose respect then you can't buy it back
And yeah, we used to fight but all that game, he changed my life with that
I hate police, [?] for 'em
Real money, [?] for 'em
Drove like fifty books in the city, I got the rental for 'em
Keep me like two cups in the BM because I know I'm 'bout to see him

I'll bust that ride and I'll meet you at the liquor store in the sky (Yeah, liquor store in the sky)
Oh my, oh my (My, my, my, come on, let's get faded, yeah, yeah)
I'll try my best just to meet you at the liquor store in the sky (I really miss my dawgs, I really miss my dawgs)
Oh, until I get my wings and fly (Fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, yeah)

This song is dedicated to my pops Richie Sledge
My cousin Nene
Big Time Watts

My cousin Raven
Khaleef Shears
Mister Buddy Bereal
Last but not least, my bro Mando Do [?]
And Virgil Abloh