

Long Live

Blac Youngsta

(DJ Swift on the track)
(Tahj Money)
(Mook on the Beats)

Yeah

I want everything, but I failed as a big brother
I let my mama down, I wasn't there to protect my brothers
Teacher asked me what I wanna be, I just wanna be a big brother
And they asked me who I wanna see, I just wanna see my lil' brothers again (Drum Dummie), yeah

They killed my hitter, they killed my brother, they killed my whoadie
They got me up late sittin' by the window with my 40
Long live Ronnie B, long live TD, the streets so dirty
I told my mama don't worry 'bout me 'cause she so worried
They killed my hitter, they killed my brother, they killed my whoadie
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Dear Ronnie B, dear TD, I love both of y'all
If they could vote for people to come back alive, you know I'm votin' for y'all
If we could switch places with dead people, then I'd go for y'all
I'ma name my next two kids I have after both of y'all
See this pain in my eyes
When I cry, rain get in my ride
And they death took me by surprise
If they was here, they'd be by my side
This Sunday I'ma pay my tithes
I can't look my mama in her eyes
Mama told me keep an eye on my brothers
I told her I got her, I feel like I lied
Ain't gon' lie, when I got that call that they killed my brother, I feel like I died
I wasn't meant to prepare for it, you know I'm the oldest child
All that shit I been through made me evil 'cause the streets so foul
I can't never give up on my people 'cause that ain't my style (Gang gang)
I'm on that gang gang shit, shoot the blinkers out your car
I'll murder me a nigga and won't think about it, nah
I ain't gon' never stop thuggin', I don't give a fuck at all
I'ma give them bitches hell 'cause they took my dawg

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I'm braindead, I can't think
I'm on point, I can't blink
I gotta float, I can't sink
Fuck you, we can't link
Street nigga, I got rank

I can't name too many niggas that done seen what I done seen
I'm on that cutthroat Kill Bill shit
Send young niggas to drill shit
For a hundred bands, they'll kill shit
I'm just speakin' on real shit
Niggas hatin' but I'm still lit
Fuck that, I ain't showin' no mercy, kill everybody you live with (Bitch)
And deal with
I just wonder, wonder why
Why the streets didn't take me first (Why?)
And I gotta stay alive
Gotta be there for Lil Ton' (Lil Ton')
When I hold my nephew
I don't wanna be lettin' him go
I ain't told him you dead yet, TD, but I gotta let him know (For real)
I don't say the word love 'cause everybody I love die
I know God made thugs, but you know even thugs cry
I don't mind doin' a murder 'cause I'll clean up two a pie
'Bout my lil' brother, swear to God I'ma take you out
Straight up, fuck nigga, faceshot

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She so worried, she so worried, she so worried
She so worried
I told my mama don't worry 'bout me 'cause she so worried