

Further

Boogie

It was September 7th, when little Tiana Ricks was walking into a family party with her dad. Tiana lived in Long Beach with her mother. John this is a very sad story, we do know detectives
The little girl and her father had come to this house for a college send off. The 6 year old would have been dancing with her relatives at a get together Saturday night, but suspected gang member. Suddenly somebody drove by and opened fire on the home of

This ain't ever been my birth wishes
You know the struggle got the worst wishes
The homie had a wife until my nigga got to striking
And they wonder why I curve bitches
They tryna say I think wrong
If I don't make a hit, I ain't gon' never leave home
The homie got killed, it seems like everything gone
The cycle ain't broken and we forever need loans
I'm tryna read on, this ain't just my story
I'm tryna let 'em know your plot too
I see a nigga kill a nigga but it's sick how we be trippin' when the cops do
Like don't that seem backwards
Words never written in these unseen chapter
Mappin' out the plan and ain't never seen an atlas
Staying free my mind, knowing damn well we captured
It's all bad, stuck up in a heat, like everybody gotta vent
Wait, no, no really wait I mean the weight that's on your shoulders
Give you strength
Started from the bricks, mama couldn't pay the rent
Don't tell me bout a daddy, man that nigga full of shit
This God damn baggage, like nigga you a trip
Could tell you foul by the scent, that's all bad

Another nigga caught a murder, and that ain't never unheard of
I keep reaching for the clouds and they just keep moving further
And further and further
They told me not to fail and I just tell 'em I heard ya, I heard ya
I keep reaching for the clouds and they just keep moving further
And further and further
I keep reaching for the clouds and they just keep moving further

He also has been grieving the death of the mother
I'd like to see what the guy looks like
Good morning Steve, good morning everyone, we're getting our first look at the suspect
Bet he's a gang member
Go straight to that picture, just sent to us by the Sheriff's department
You won the bet because he is a gang member

Just the other day, I was talking to my nigga 'bout his cousin
And he was telling me how they from different hoods, but at the end of the day still love him
But it's fuck him, can't trust him
The nigga still a enemy, they was damn close
See, back in elementary, it's taking all my energy to try to stay the enemy
Cause niggas out here frontin' like the nigga they pretend to be
That shit weak
I was chilling with my kid, some dude banged on a nigga tryna front
On one hand I'm scared for my kid life, other hand show him he can't be no p

unk

That when my mind start jetting
Pride start setting, eyes start sweating
I gotta get with it 'fore the lie start stretching
You know words don't matter, that's life's hard lesson

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Hasn't given out a motive, as if there could be any rhyme or reason. Tiana d
idn't stand a chance, the bullet going right through her, and then hitting h
er father. We're told her last words were. Well she was asking if her daddy,
if her daddy was okay