

## Dedication

C-Bo

\* With my eyes open I tried to focus  
I see my mother  
Squeezing my hand teary eyed behind her  
I see my brothers  
and I wonder, how quick the game would take me under  
I felt the bullets hit me in the back and it felt like thunder  
Man, I'm thinkin is it too late for me to change?  
I knew this world is full of snakes dog but thats a part of the game  
a young thug that always scream I aint afraid of rain  
I would just fight it out with Lord when I had no one to blame  
from all the dirt I did  
snatchin purses to pay the rent  
I knew it would all catch up to me  
man I hope i'm heaven sent  
I used to be the main one screamin nigga i'm prepared to die  
and when it came down to me layin on the death bin I was scared to die  
no evidence of a killa when I found a bird in my dresser  
and if I don't die here  
i'll die tracin your hot desert  
I can't win for losin to meet a whole gang of snakes  
never thought about killin myself  
but I refuse to die at the stake

Nigga, have you ever been sittin in your car nigga, rollin up a blunt?  
when a nigga comes up to your window and gives you a whole clip?

Nah you aint ever had that, you aint ever experienced that

Have you ever been walkin through the park,  
with your kids and your family, and a nigga comes out the bushes and  
gives you and your family a whole clip?

No you aint ever had that

I remember when I had it made  
13 with a whole verb  
used to catch me comin down the street clownin in my convertible Ford ??  
I used to be all on the curb  
tryin to holla at me a shorty  
with my right hand do dub  
and me sippin up on a 40  
me and my nigga used to have it made  
we used to even f\*\*k the same bitches  
we used to spend weeks and even months on the corner tryin to maintain  
our riches  
remember we used to cut and go to other schools  
and I slayed them niggas with lyrics  
had the whole school late for class  
cuz they all wanted to stay to hear it  
I want to thank you my nig  
cuz everytime i'm at war  
you was always on my side  
remember that time you almost died nigga  
and I saved your life  
yeah my dog that aint shit  
nigga i'd do that a 1000 times  
remember back when we was kids

and I had like 1000 rhymes  
I aint forgot we unloaded the desert eagles  
nigga to save my brothers  
the other niggas started the war  
then they snitched  
when they asked who I smothered  
to my niggas sittin in a cell  
doin 34 with an L  
they can't seperate us by jail  
we all stuck in the same hell  
I love you dawg

I'm in my room  
tryin to make ends meet  
got on the phone  
have my whole crew  
meet me at the end of my street  
I ain't wit havin no weed to smoke  
no drink, and bein broke  
nigga we got to hit the bank loc  
and thats real aint no joke  
take me over to the projects  
so I can steal me a regal  
then we gonna run over to big Pooks house  
so I can pick up those Desert Eagles  
y'all fools ready for this  
it's on and crackin at noon  
we gonna get in and get out quick  
with all the money we can consume  
we hit em right  
we hit em hard  
and I got addicted  
this shit is like a monkey on my back  
and I can't kick it  
so i'm robbin banks left and right  
everything is goin good  
till I hooked up with this one nigga  
from the other side of the hood  
he was a hothead  
he'd come in the banks shootin guards and shit  
when we got out the bank and split the money  
them other niggas he would rob and shit  
when the feds came sniffin around  
thats when I knew he was a bitch  
when the feds hit my house and put me on the ground  
thats when I knew he was a snitch