

# Shanyah

DaBaby

And this whole motherfuckin' shit is for my big brother man  
This for my motherfuckin' family man, this for them  
You know, them  
(Kid)

Yeah, them motherfuckin' kids, nigga  
You see what I'm saying, man  
Long live G

This one right here for Shanyah  
Trust me, I know it ain't easy to see what you seen  
And I hate that you saw it  
Just call me whenever you need me  
You gotta be strong, hold it down for yo momma  
Azuri and Miyah and Niko, we can't let 'em not hold it down for Mysiah  
Aye big bruh, what the hell you was thinking

I dedicate this one right here to Shanyah  
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I dedicate this one right here to my momma (Long live G)  
Cried in my arms in the room, we stood over your body  
I can't shake this one here, it's too much for a nigga  
What the fuck we do to leave us like this?  
Shit, what you had on you?  
The fuck made you always feel like you was doing somethin' wrong?  
Shit, we thought you was on it, and now ya lil son, he still crying for you  
to come home  
He don't know that it's over  
You ain't know my shoulder was something that you could cry on  
If you ever was lonely, I'm yo baby brother, so this shit fuck with me bad  
I lost more than a homie, can go to the bank right now, take out like ten mi  
llion cash  
But I don't even want it

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I dedicate this one right here to my momma  
Yeah you know we Miss Linda sons, nigga  
Handsome ass niggas, momma always bragging how her sons get the bitches  
Momma so nice to 'em, fall out with the girl, momma still friends with 'em  
Ma, they hurt ya son feelings  
Momma don't care if her son sell soap  
Momma still pulling up to come support her son business  
And momma you the reason that my heart like this  
Reason why my songs on the chart like this

You ain't never need a nigga, you the one gave me the hustle  
You ain't never like us fighting, always told us we was brothers

Wish I could tell my brother that I love him  
(Long live G, nigga)  
Wish I could tell him that I never gave a fuck about the money

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