

## 2 Soon

Jon Young

If I die young  
bury bury me in satin  
lay me down on a bed of roses  
sink me in the river at dawn  
send me away with the words of a love song  
(2x)

now, this is dedicated  
to the ones that lost they lives  
a little to early  
to the families out there still in pain  
I know that yall still hurtin

losin loved ones  
young daughters and sons  
no longer with us  
to the souljas overseas  
neva comin home to they families

we grieve but it really don't get no better  
their candle went out too soon  
so much to live for still  
just built the baby's room

last year he was the groom  
and now his should is set free  
but still alive in your mind  
when u lay down to sleep

they never really gone  
take time like cash said  
they livin in our hearts  
I know it I can feel em there

they lookin down upon us  
guidin us through all the struggles  
helpin us to find  
all the pieces of this puzzle

yeah,  
the pains double when it's  
someone so young  
but they goin live through us  
so they can see how it's done

yea all the tears and the fun  
and everything in between  
we raise a glass in the air  
for the ones no longer seen

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life ain't always what you

think it ought to be, no  
ain't even grey,  
but she buries her baby

the sharp knife of a short life, well

Now I cant understand  
why the lord is taken there kids  
so many kidnappings and murders  
right here around my where i live

let alone the rest of the world  
my heart goes out to that girl  
so RIP little caylee  
how could this happen to a baby

I get so sick of this place  
but I try to focus on the good  
but it's hard when you lose someone  
way sooner than you probably should

if I could I'd take  
all the pain away  
no more funerals or visitin  
cemetarys on holidays

I just wanna drift away  
from all the pain that we feelin  
man it's been 10 years since  
chris died I'm still healin

one of the first dudes to  
push me in this rappin  
I'll neva forget  
we shed so many tears  
so tragic

you and your brother passin  
how could this happen  
you still here though  
everytime I layin down a track man

I gotta keep it crackin  
I know that was ya dream  
I do it for the ones that are no longer seen

the sharp knife of a short  
life, well,  
I've had just enough time

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