

R.I.P to my soldiers, time to summon them
I wish my dawgs could see the sun again
Sometimes I wish I had left with some of them
Drop down on my knees for their mama and em

My eyes teary, I can't even stand in front of them
Drank a bucket of that Henny now, I'm numb again
That's how I deal with my troubles, I trouble them
It's hard to lose a real one when you one of them

If I could bring you back, you know we going dumb again
Hard to deal with God's timing this shit humbling
Feet stumbling
Heart still crumbling

Feeling like my world's been spun again
I gotta represent
It's time to turn it up
Play some Supa Mega
Turn the fuck up

Pockets getting fatter
Pockets chunked up
Merc trucked up
Blicky tucked up

Get touched up
Got these niggas nervous
Got these bitches star struck

I know Kiernan probably had these bitches star struck
I know Ricky probably had these bitches star struck
I know Jabba probably had these bitches star struck
I know Flabba probably had these bitches star struck
Prokid probably had these bitches star struck
I know Citi probably had these bitches star struck
Got em star struck, yeah