

Thug Memorials

Polo G

And I was so lost for words I couldn't cry up at your funeral
I come from off that corner where the hustlers trap and shooters shoot

Straight 8's and sky packs, they ain't sliding in no Subaru's
Turn you to a savage is what them hard times will do to you
All my homies died young, smoking til my mind numb
Stepping like a marching band, might hit they block with 9 drums
Took a lot of losses right there where me and all my guys hung
I was talking shit that left my pride stung

I wish that I can hold you tight
I'm gripping on this pole tonight
I'm connected to your soul tonight
Just hoping everything will be okay

Tim Tim was my brother, we was suiting up for graduation
I saw twin them in that casket, I told myself I got to make it
Making moves and stacking payments, SRT's in traffic racing
Was most happy back in the day it seem like now I'm trying to fake it
20 deep with all my cousins tweaking in my granny basement
Hot nights in the summertime with no sheets on that mattress baking
Now we let them choppas beat, I swear I love that kind of cadence
Money hunting, ain't no time for waiting, 50 M's, I'm trying to chase it

Remember wasn't no care at all running thru them projects
Why they ain't show the same love when I ain't beat the odds yet
Masked up with no gloves, we send his ass where god at
We took over for the block was fearless on that conquest
All I gotta say is go now watch how all my soldiers ride
Treat 'em like he Trey, gone let him out if he don't want to slide
Shots hit him, was still in shock, that's why he left with open eyes
I'm from the trenches deep up in that grass where all the cobras hide

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Wish I could be with you somehow
Can't put my gun down 'cause I'm the one now
Momma I'm my brothers keeper, I won't let your son drown
Always fighting with the reaper like I keep some gloves around
I'm taking drugs until I'm incoherent, love one's steady disappearing
But for you, I'm forever thugging, I could feel your spirit
Racing to the finish line, look up and I could hear them cheering
For feelings that I lost the gang the only thing I'm still endearing

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