

## Letter To BIG

Raekwon

Yo Big what up baby  
I just wanna talk to you brother, Let you know man  
I got super love for you, You heard  
Just a couple of bars that I wrote  
I just wanted to let my presence be felt to you, You know  
We love you my nigga, Believe that

Yo Big what's going on good brother  
Baby Pa I miss you, I wrote a dart to describe my issues  
The rap game is getting too scarce  
Besides in New York, The money game is getting to weird  
But on another note you Legend, A Father with his brethren  
A stepper, A Coogi sweater that's cost effected  
Gangstas from the Sty, That's you  
They thought we had a beef kid, But I would never violate you  
You from a part where I come from too  
Just because we rhyme on a dime and had albums that blew  
And that beef was a sucker beef, Friendly competition  
But filled with crazy love underneath  
You my nigga, Yo pardon me, But I'ma be a man about it  
A roll up a big fat jar of weed and smoke for your legacy Don  
I shook your hand in Cali, We led by gones be by gones  
This a song to a fallen hero, Make no mistakes O.G  
We Good Fellas, Always Dinero, The movies that you made you sla  
y'd  
Rhymes was impeccable, Today you are late Marvin Gaye  
Every time I shine I'm thinking, We would've rocked together  
One way or another we spank it, Anyway I'm just here for the lo  
ve purpose  
When a thug surface can't nobody judge us, Fuck curse'n  
Casting out my love for real, You Don't out, Gangsta'd up  
Keep it real baby you the deal  
Love your Momma, Love your seeds, This is me  
Love Puff, Love Kim, Love Faith, Love D & Cease  
I'ma be easy, I just needed to breathe  
And let you know I feel you like the P's  
Appreciate your status my G, Peace Teflon  
To me you the King of the streets, One