Dear Magic, how is livin' life up there?

Is it the same thing, people smoke weed and drink beer?

I swear, shit is really sink down here

Pardon the wet spot, but that's a drop from my tear

Oh yeah, Two-casin Bob, he's still out here Plus your little brother's growin' up, mom's steady holdin' up But guess what, Sha-born just got locked up, shit's rough Plus I started rappin' and such and signed to Blunt

Tryin' to make it platinum and plus And even tried dust, put in handcuffs 'Member little John I snuffed Nigga startin' to act to tough

Caught him off guard and got bucked So when he get up there, get his stupid ass touch So one love, nigga, know that I miss you much

And when you died they got the best of me I never thought that the streets would get the rest of me But now I'm stuck between the evil and my destiny It's dedicated to my niggas, that's rest in peace

And when you died they got the best of me
I never thought that the streets would get the rest of me
But now I'm stuck between the evil and my destiny
It's dedicated to my niggas, that's rest in peace

I'm constantly thinkin' 'bout your presence We used to bustin' weapons and cursin' out reverend We met around seven, and got married to the game at eleven Rollin' dice was heaven, started fuckin' grown women Drivin' cars is tinted, if it's beef we all in it

Let me stop for a minute, mind zonin' and bented Almost crashed the rented, ninety miles a minute Pull over, sweat the linen, started to lose my vision Is it you I'm really missin'? I turn my head when no one's listenin' The last words you said, "Tell Uni that I'm whistlin'"

And when you died they got the best of me I never thought that the streets would get the rest of me But now I'm stuck between the evil and my destiny It's dedicated to my niggas, that's rest in peace

And when you died they got the best of me
I never thought that the streets would get the rest of me
But now I'm stuck between the evil and my destiny
It's dedicated to my niggas, that's rest in peace

P.S., I've been writin' you, since you left Never understand why you wasn't wearin' a vest But for you, it's God bless, take it off your chest I guess it's all a test, smokin' mad weed for the stress

Put my A-alike to rest, I'm gonna stay here

And live life up to best, you got my pictures yet? Of me and Ty-Boogie sippin' mad Moet That Carnel shit, if you ain't got them

I send some more flicks so right me back quick 'Cuz soon or later I'll be wit you smokin' mad spliffs Plus I got a headache and my hands startin' to slip I miss you so much, I can't deal wit this shit

And when you died they got the best of me
I never thought that the streets would get the rest of me
But now I'm stuck between the evil and my destiny
It's dedicated to my niggas, that's rest in peace

And when you died they got the best of me
I never thought that the streets would get the rest of me
But now I'm stuck between the evil and my destiny
It's dedicated to my niggas, that's rest in peace

And when you died they got the best of me
I never thought that the streets would get the rest of me
But now I'm stuck between the evil and my destiny
It's dedicated to my niggas, that's rest in peace

And when you died they got the best of me
I never thought that the streets would get the rest of me
But now I'm stuck between the evil and my destiny
It's dedicated to my niggas, that's rest in peace