

Last Time

Starlito

Ah (Had I known)

Gettin' old is the goal, yeah (I would've done things differently)
(I miss you, I miss you, yeah)

Had I known the last time I heard your voice would be the last time
I would've talked a little longer
The last time that we embraced would be the last time (Ayy, ayy)
I would've held on stronger (Yeah)
So many things I would've said and done so differently (Yeah, ayy, ayy)
Had I known it would be the very last time
The very last time
I miss you dearly, wish you were near me (Ayy, ayy)

He used to come through lookin' like a dope dealer (Dope dealer)
He wouldn't stunt none of y'all, realer than every one of y'all
He'll put that shit on, but it felt like something was off (Something was of
f)

Last time I seen dawg, he ain't even wanna talk
One of my best homies, guess he had death on him
Ready to kill or be killed for his respect only
When you gettin' a check, it ain't too often people check on you
So many tryna earn a stripe so they can rep on you, yeah, yeah, soldier
But he ain't want the help, said he rather fiend it for self
Runnin' the streets will run you crazy, gotta tend to your mental health
Ventin' on these instrumentals, yeah, but y'all don't know the half of it
A lot of days, I thought might be my last, ready to crash, fuck it
He approached a nigga he fronted, like, "Where my cash, buddy?"
These little niggas killin' for nothing
When they don't have nothing, just ballin' real hard
Real, real, real hard
Ain't even like the fact that he was playin' with the set and that's fucked
up

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He was married to the gang, that's who he made his wife
Said he'd die alone, he told that bitch she probably right
The reason we ain't get along is because we a lot alike
Had a safe just full of Franklins, make it hard to sleep at night
Was still with him, mom go right despite the demons we fight
For him, it was painkillers, for me, it was lean with the Sprite
Same difference, we disagree with no spite
Different beats, the same addiction, how you OD on that flight?
Now I'm ridin' 'round with my heat, how I got beef with a vice?
The fucking pills stole your life like a thief in the night
Dealin' with grief and I ain't seekin' advice
Plus, they say that they come in threes and I done seen this shit twice
He ain't even write a will, worry about him readin' his rights
Last time I saw him out, asked me to sneak in his pipe
Deep in that life nonetheless, I never forget

He was proud of legendary self-made progress, but this fucked up

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I miss you dearly, wish you were near me (Ayy)

I can still see you flyin' through a city in that two-seater
Runnin' red lights, pourin' up
Now I'm so sick, I'm throwin' up
Every time you see me, show me love
A great father to your kids, won't get to see him growin' up
Last time I seen you, I was in my mama Jag'
Pulled up and brought you a set
Time before that, we was in Houston
Walked in the show, you dropped your strap
I up mine and we both laughed (Both laughed)
No thoughts of goin' outside
Used to say we was a new UGK, just some outcasts
Grew up so fast, all about cash
Ridin' 'round, gettin' dumb high
Count money the whole time
I been cryin' two years straight
Lot of feelings, I ain't post mine
I ain't even wanna be a rapper no more, no lyin'
Watch my nigga run this shit up with no cosign
A superstar from a kingpin on your side
Every session we ever had, we were both ridin'
No pride, all grind, we saw out of eye
Real nigga never forget you, I mean, how could I?
I ain't fuck with these niggas 'cause they was shady
Rich crack baby, this shit crazy (Uh-huh)
And it's fucked up

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