

Pass Away

Terror Squad

To all my, to all my, to all my, to all my
To all my peoples that passed away
Uh huh
To all my peoples that passed away, to all my, to all my
To to to, Free sanity and wings as they cast away

Sometimes I envious on peoples that past away
They so synonm, there wings being cast away
I dream so vivid, the scene shakes me fast awake
I keep thinking maybe somethings tryna show me how to master my faith

They say I'm deep and too complex for rap
But yo, I grew to learn there's more to life then cars and gats
So I chose to share the light and write my bars with that
But niggaz scared to grow so they tend to hold you back

They take this shit that they don't understand and call it wack
Tell you that ain't the way it goes son, that's conscience rap
But why'all running in circles working the same old act
And I done reaching at a level, but I'm wrong for that

And I ain't bitching, I'm just tryna let you know where I'm at
I'm getting old, as my son grows, so do my raps
I feel your misery, you living off the next mans life
He just as bad, 'cause he dreams you can strengthen his light

I want to shout out all the two time fellas holding guns for weak thugs
Risking their freedom, for short money and weak love
85 is tryna earn respect from them young boys
Catching temper tantroms, having fits like young boys

And bitches do it too, get deffensive and peranoid
See everybody want to have some power to exploit
Now maybe you can tell me who's the problem at this point
Me or you homes, I hope you following this joint

Stress free, people holla day
Just another me, to see another day
So let the slugs breathe
Easy for a day, I feel all alone while the clouds keep ??

All my mother fucking niggaz at? my niggaz who down to body a nigga in this
motherfucker
All my riders, all my killers, all my motherfuckers, holla at me man, let me
know whatsup niggaz

Niggaz tryna please the crowd when they creating their rhymes
I just be thinking out loud, why'all ain't gonna pay me no mind
Maybe I'm living in the clouds, or just ahead of my time
I got books of all the shit I wrote between all the crimes

Looking back, tryna trace tracks just to see what I find
Nothing but evidence, back to fact the world is mine
And I ain't irrogant, I'm just Intellectually pompous
'Cause I can super seed anything you accomplish

This nigga dry snitching like he looking for sympathy

Nobody give a fuck about you or your history
Do you nigga? Make some shit shop a deal
'Cause that hot shit you talkin could get you popped forreal

Take my advice, I sugested like a cotton a meal
If not, fuck it, you can starve and keep your eyes pealed
But, don't get me involved, I don't owe you shit
The same goes for that little bitch that's all on my dick

Your all just a bunch of misserable fucks
Broke, mad, drunk , high and gangsta'ed up
It's so sad, I wish that I could cry for him and her
I'm busy mastering this ?? tryna stay up

And their ain't no looking back, I got my crazy mind made up
My nigga L home just in time to witness me bust
Niggaz say and speak the truth, getty that's whatsup
Go in the booth, produce the proof, show these niggaz how to really give up

All my real ass niggaz at?
All my motherfucking riders, all my bitches in this motherfucker
All the niggaz wit money, the niggaz who ain't afraid to kill a nigga, holla
at a nigga, let me know where you niggaz at nigga