People come and go That's just how it is We miss em when they gone And when they here it don't mean shit (Aww lord) Friends turn to foes Lovers turn to enemies And one day when they gone All we left with is the memories Yea yea-a Gotta hold on to the memories You gonna always have a friend in me Yea All them nights we had fun All them nights when we were yung 40 ounce get me drunk 40 ounce and a blunt Back when we was really just kids I play it all in my head All the shit I wish I said All the shit I wish I did I remember we was only 15 Rollin deep taking buses to the mother fucking street fair Stolen bottles and some weed from the weed man That was all we ever needed Or there's a party better be there or be square Who got beef? Another rumble every week I hit him first you kick his teeth I spit a verse you kick a beat Who woulda thought in 3 years Y'all won't be here Man This shit jus ain't right to me One night, one light took two life's from me Plus now the little homie gotta fuckin fight to breathe This shit just ain't right to me Y'all had smiles that somebody would give they life to see Aww lord This shit just ain't right to me Y'all had smiles that ya family would give they life to see People come and go That's just how it is We miss em when they gone And when they here it don't mean shit (Aww lord) Friends turn to foes Lovers turn to enemies And one day when they gone All we left with is the memories

I know that it's been a while I hope that you hear me now

I hope that you hear me out ya
There's no excuse for where I been
I know I ain't been a friend
And that shit won't happen again now

All them nights we had fun
All them nights when we were yung
40 ounce get me drunk
40 ounce and a blunt
Back when we was really just kids
I play it all in my head
All the shit I wish I said
All the shit I wish I did

I know that it's been a while
I hope that you hear me now
I hope that you hear me out ya
If you tryna figure out
How you gone keep living now
Just do it for them now
Do it for them now

Don't wanna deal with it
I don't wanna deal with it
You gone I'm here this shit just feel different
Don't wanna deal with it
I don't wanna deal with it
Y'all gone I'm here this shit just feel different

Rest In Peace Josh Holmsen and Austin Mitchell, 1997-2015