

# Dirty, R.I.P.

[Spoken by the Gangsta]

Hmmp! A dedication to all them homeboys and all them homegirls out there that done passed away  
Dirty boys dedicate this rhyme to you  
that let you know how much love we got for you.  
So from here on out let your soul have a peaceful journey  
One love!

[Pimp]

Now I got love for my homies who done shed blood for my homies  
In the night sometimes I wish I coulda took slugs for my homies  
But they gone now and you better believe I cried my tears  
Maybe the way y'all died it'll make me change the life I live  
Like my homie Juwan Tobin raised in the village of guilt  
It's like the whole world stopped spinning my boy when you got killed  
and Rico Maye...maaan why you had to depart  
I remember riding our bikes around Cedar Park until it got dark  
and found lil' shot up Jordan they found your body parked in the car  
I know you watching over your son from up above in the stars  
an ole shocking Scott I know you where the angels stay  
cause with fluid on your lungs you died in the strangest way  
You was my second cousin so I miss you every day  
The beautifullest thing in this world to see your smiling face  
and Fred and Isaac damn I hate y'all died like that  
taking slugs in your back cause your truck got jacked  
but lil' Isaac boy I wish you woulda had on a vest  
and until this day I know your soul holdin' down the crest  
and Peanut and Beesy both of y'all died for some girls  
Yo' mama brought you here but haters took you out of this world  
and Damon Frank from here on out we gonna hold your name down  
The love you had for Hundred Station, Smiling Coat and Gumtown  
and lil' Poony your soldier name was Eddie Hell  
and all my thugs in Riverside gave you the truest fairwell  
and that's for real!

[Chorus: both]

Now some people come and some people go  
But how you leave this world young playa don't nobody know  
I see your chest up out the casket not on the floor  
I'm asking my Lord the same ole questions why you had to go  
Now everytime I hit that wood I blow smoke in the sky  
I know you closer to cloud 9 my boy so go on and get high  
I see your mama shaking her head and wiping her tears from her eyes  
I'm asking my Lord the same ole questions why you had to die

[Gangsta]

It's been a struggle everyday just trying to fight to survive  
It's like the Gump ain't been the same since my homies done died  
Now Torio that was my boy since elementary days  
I blow smoke for you in the air every time I get blazed  
When Meatball took that fall I just couldn't even cope  
The last time I seen my boy was down in juvenile court  
I tell my players hold your head and keep your glock by your side  
Don't be scared to up and bust when they testin' your pride  
Juwan Turner got killed man I can't take it no more  
I might be wrong but I don't think it was my homie time to go  
When lil' Junior died the Westside got out of control  
We miss that brother soul how much he'll never know  
Oh and reminiscing on my boy lil' Khatto  
I know you in that paradise cause that's where all the g's go  
Pour out some liquor for my homies no I'm spitting these rhymes  
Cause pouring out some alcohol can't tell you how I feel inside  
The days that we spent without your presence around  
For all them players who didn't make it we gonna hold this thing down

Until we meet again homies cause it ain't gonna be here  
I guess I'll see y'all in the heavens where all the real g's live  
and that's for real

[Chorus]

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[Pimp]

Now as I walk through the valley with the shadows of death  
My homies gone so I'm walkin this valley all by myself  
We miss our boy lil' Willie so much he was like a brother to us  
I know you watching the world telling God how tight we was  
You might be gone but you ain't dead I feel your soul by my side  
Asking me to check on your grandma to make sure she's alright  
I know it ain't nothing I can say right now that can bring your life back  
I don't even hate the boy who killed you I'm gonna let God handle that  
Cause who am I.....  
to judge a man for his sin and his faith  
the only thing I can do for Willie right now is change my ways  
It's gonna be hard cause I'm a young playa that loves to get paid  
Until that day I'm gonna pimp whores until I go to my grave

[Gangsta]

Now as I sit and reminisce upon my boy and all the things we been through  
Who knew this early in our lifetime that the Lord would choose you  
How can I make this pain I can't take it it's breaking me down inside  
I'm asking the Lord to bless your soul as I wipe the tears from my eyes  
I find it hard continuing life without you walking this earth  
I guess we all gonna have to face death as an answer for birth  
But where you're resting now you're free from all these criminal minds  
I can't lie I'm kinda glad you're free from these struggling times  
But yet and still I don't understand why you had to go so soon  
My deepest sympathy goes to your family for your loss was a harsh wound  
So Rest In Peace lil Willie Dickerson another homie to mourn  
But I can't wait until Judgement Day when all our souls can rejoin

[Chorus]

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[Spoken by the Pimp]

...and that's that Dirty Love we got for all them lost souls that done passed away  
in the Gump and we also dedicate this album to our close homeboy  
Willie Dickerson  
Rest in Peace my boy