

# Master P, I Miss My Homies

I want ya'll to play this at funerals in the hood.  
Til all this black on black crime stop.  
Some say the blind lead the blind.  
But in the ghetto you never know,  
When it's gon be yo time.

[Sons of Funk, Mo B. Dick, O'dell]  
Sittin at the ghetto thinkin bout  
All my homies passed away (uuunnnggghhh!)  
Candy painted cadillacs and triple gold  
That's how me and my boys rolled  
How could it be?  
Somebody took my boy from me  
My best friend's gone  
And I'm so all alone  
I really miss my homies  
Even though they gone away  
I know you in a better place  
And I hope to see ya soon someday

[Master P]  
I used to hang with my boy even slang with my boy  
Used to bang with my boy, goddam I miss my boy  
We started out youngstas in the park throwin birds  
In your hearse, damn it's sad to see my nigga in the dirt  
The game got me workin, got me perkin, never jerkin  
Still blowin dolja fo ya cause I know you up there workin  
Ya little baby's cool and ya baby's mama straight  
But today's a sad day to see the t-shirt with ya face  
From the cradle to the grave, from the streets we used to fall  
In the park you liked to ball, put yo name upon the wall  
In the projects you's a legend on the street you was a star  
But it's sad to see my homeboy ridin in that black car  
A lotta soldiers done died, a lotta mothers done cried  
You done took yo piece of the pie but you was too young to retire  
Why soldiers ride for yo name leave it vain  
Some Gs never change, damn they killed you for some change  
Smile for my homie Kevin Miller my boy Randall  
The ghetto persons that lost they loved ones to these ghetto scandals

Take a minute to smile for the dead (uuunnnggghhh!)  
Smile for the dead (RIP 2Pac, Makaveli)  
All my homies who done made it to the crossroads  
(Biggie Smalls)

[Sons, Mo B. O'dell]  
How could it be?  
Somebody took my boy from me  
(It's like I can't believe you gone)  
My best friend's gone  
(Sometimes I feel like I can't go on)  
And I'm so all alone  
(Everytime I see something you done left  
I really miss my homies  
(It just remind me, more and more of you, dawg)  
Even though they gone away  
(I just keep reminiscin)  
I know you in a better place  
(Cause I know you alright)  
And I hope to see ya soon someday  
(And I keep smilin, knowin I'm a see you in the crossroads]

[Pimp C]  
We used to grip on the grain and flip them candy toys

But I'd give up all that bullshit if I could get back my boy  
Off in the club smokin weed til 3, hollerin at the hoes  
Spendin \$4000 on me on gators and clothes  
When I turned to rap, he had to chase the game  
Nigga told me, "C, leave that dope, cause rappin is yo thang"  
I ain't gone even lie, some nights I ride and cry  
Wonderin why the real niggas always the ones to die  
So I just smoke my weed and try to clear my mind  
I wish that I had the power to turn back the hands of time  
I wonder if there's a heaven up there for real Gs  
For all the niggas in the game that be sellin keys  
I keep my memories, try to keep my head stromg  
But baby it's hard to be strong, when yo main homie gone

[Sons, Mo B. O'dell]  
Even though you gone away  
(Even though you gone, you ain't never gon be forgotten)  
I know you in a better place  
(Cause as long as I'm here  
You gon live through me and other TRU playas)  
I really miss my homies  
Even though they gone away  
I know you in a better place  
And I hope to see ya soon someday

[Silkk]  
I'm just sittin here dazed thinkin bout all the times we had  
Thinkin the past, some was good and some was bad  
Remember Dante?  
It was a group of us, just a group of five  
Now three dead, one in jail, it seem right now I'm the only one alive  
To all my soldiers before me, may ya'll rest in peace  
When He took three, took my soul, just the bodies  
He at the crossroads guide us out to the rest of me  
Wishin I could rewind time like demos  
Me and you gettin girls, writin down numbers like memos  
Makin million dollar bets, makin all our money stretch like limos  
Even though I smile, it's sad, but they say gangstas can't cry  
But if I close my eyes and visualize me together  
Then I suddenly wanna smile  
To see you laid down when it's yo time, when your time was up  
You never seen your child, but he's here to remind us  
Even though you was wrong, I never could belive that that was true  
You was with me forever, you could check my rest in peace tattoos  
See me and C and P forever gon be ridin and thuggin  
Rest in peace to all the ones that didn't make it  
And rest in peace to my brother  
We gon miss you

(I love these fools)  
I know you in a better place  
(Every time I get on my knees)  
And I hope to see ya soon someday  
(I pray for you, I'm glad you in a better place  
I hope I see ya soon, ain't no more killin  
Ain't no more fights, and ain't no more tears)