

Az Yet, This Is For My Homies Who Ain't Here (G

(Verse)

This song's dedicated to my homies in that gangsta lean,
why'd u have to go so soon?
It seems like yesterday we were hangin round the hood
Now I'm gonna keep your memory alive like a homie should.
A lifetime of memories goin down the drain
I'd like to keep steppin but I can't get past the pain!!

(Hook)

I drink a forty to your memory
Take a drink and I start to think and I
I know one day soon we'll be, we'll be hangin out

(Chorus)

This is for my homies
(This is for my homies well, well)
See you when I get there
In that gangsta lean, that gangsta lean

(Verse)

My God My God!
Could you pass on the message for me
Tell him to put down those dice for a second Lord
Listen to his homie
Could you tell him I'll never let go of his memory
So his son will know
He don't have to cry no more
Cause God's got his back, I said God's got his back
A lifetime of memory goin down the drain
I'd like to keep steppin, but I can't get pass the pain

I tip my forty to your memory
Take a drink and I, start to think and I
I know one day soon we'll be, we'll be hangin out

(Chorus)

This song is dedicated to my homies in that gangsta lean
Tommy from Master's Touch
My boy YB and my boy Emeare
And whoever else out there who got a homie that's in a gangsta lean
And also my boys in da pen that will never see the street again
Cause you know what?
It don't matter what they was doin while they was here
They could've been bangin, slangin, but they ain't here no more
Now somebody's daddy, somebody's baby, or somebody's homie
So go on and let them rest in peace while they're in that gangsta lean
You know what I'm sayin'?
And that's on da real though

(Chorus)