

# B.G. F/ Keisha, So Much Death

B.G. F/ Keisha  
Miscellaneous  
So Much Death  
Verse 1

Every day I sit and wonder why I lost my daddy so young  
Just reminence think how me and him had so much fun  
Teach me man to man things bout the game  
Let me know always let em hang be bout my change  
Never thought that come closee to home I was wrong  
Never that my daddy was going away I was wrong  
Him and my momma went through they little stages  
Always fight threw em out and made him walk the streets  
But it was alright  
Cause I knew he would be back tommorrow with the sorrow  
She would take the frown away let him stay  
All he wanted me to do was to be cool stay in school  
But the dude that I hanged with rearranged the whole attitude  
When he died I start hustlin' to get paid  
I did the opposite I know you turnin' in your grave  
When I pray I know you hear me at night  
It ain't right but I ain't white  
And all I got is the street life  
I know you lookin' down sayin' you ain't raise me this way  
Don't be mad we'll talk about when I come one day  
Untill we meet I'll keep your name on the streets  
&From son to dad I love you rest in peace

Chorus  
So much death up on the city streets  
Untill we meet my soldiers rest in peace

Verse 2  
I never understood life and how I got here  
I just live and try to learn till it's my time to disappear  
And see really where my homies at on the other side  
Is there a heaven or a hell or is it all a lie  
Make believe I ain't gone belive till I see  
Is there really a heaven for a true G'  
If it is I know Sterling made it, Pimp made it,  
My daddy made it, they was real but got player hated  
Pimp your gone but your spirit ain't my nigga  
You remembered as a legend couldn't nobody out rock it  
You made that style that these rookies tryin' to imitate  
They fake as fake I'm here to put them in they place  
The one only pimp one gone stop tryin' to be him  
And I got a glock with seventeen for that dog pimp  
Ester did Hec cause she took Kin I'm took her  
When you get that he gone stomp you  
And when I get there we gone jump you  
Otis from the thirteenth bit the dust  
It's a must we strap up and retaliate in a rush  
Bust flush that beef like shit  
Spend that bin just hit and hit till start the click  
Sterling lived a soldier died a soldier  
Had respect for knockin' heads clean off the shoulder  
&From the magnolia  
All the players from that U.P.T.  
1,2,3 that truth to the game rest in peace

Chorus  
So much death up on the city streets  
Untill we meet my soldiers rest in peace

Verse 3

Pay attention to this song  
Once your gone your gone  
It ain't no comin' back once your home your home  
Every day I hit the door my momma preachin' to me  
Doogie stop runin' the streets son do it for me  
She know I'm bout money strictly about ballin'  
The life your livin' I hope your daddy ain't callin'  
That things I go throught I think restin' is best  
I'm chillin' while I'm in flesh but I'll be happy when I rest  
I got people to see, people to meet, people to greet  
Just peep what the other world got for me  
Is it joy like they see or nothing at all  
I'm ball till I fall with my back against the wall  
Chillin' on the block till the man come get me  
Mark Fuller is a chillin' spot cause I bringin' blunts with me

#### Chorus

So much death up on the city streets  
Untill we meet my soldiers rest in peace  
So much death up on the city streets  
Untill we meet my soldiers rest in peace