

Geto Boys, 6 Feet Deep

[Chorus]

There's far to many of u dying.

[SCARFACE] Verse: June 28 was the date 38, till the chest plate, mommy dears crying at the wait. And everybody's dressed up in black suits, going to pay ur last respects to the black truth, why'd he hav to die, is the question that were under, but everyone's knows that everyday's a different number, so when the time comes, just remember g ,ya'll always hav a place in this world as a memory, espeically my boy's who past away, back in 92, best believe that all the boy's in the hood gots love for u, where ever we go, where ever we be, we be think'in, of how we hung in the club smoking in drink'in, never missing out on a hood fight, cause everyday back in the hood we had a good fight , everything has change, and people r looking lonely, it's gon be strange spending new years eve without yo homie, but aint much that we can do, except pour brew ,throughout the crew to make sure we all remember u ,and beleive me it hurts ,to see the boy u broke bread with 6 feet in the dirt(dirt)

Chorus twice

[Bushwick's] verse:

Another homie got smoked but it's no suprise, everybody trippin cause the boy was to young to die, a sad sight to see my homie take his last breath, everybodys trippin cause they can't except my homies death, another killing was reported on th evenlin news, somebodys brother got killed behind a pair of shoes, in the mist of all this shit i think about myself, wondering when somebodys gonna try to take me off the shelf , but i refuse to be another violent casualty, so when im rolling i pipe my pistol grip beside my knee, cause on the city streets today a brother just can't win, when the people u think r ur friends really aint ur friends, uh and Bushwick cant sleep, when everybody around me keeps fallin 6 feet deep.

[Chorus] twice:

Scarface verse 2: The pain thats deep inside us everybody grows, as they approach to see the body before the casket close, the person standing next to me has snaped a fit ,once i seen the casket close i knew that was it, the whole entire family spoke on his defense, the quire sung a song to make us reminise, and during all the singing i broke down myself, when i looked and seen the family that my partner left ,then the quire broke into it's finale song, thinkin to myself the worst it yet to come, everyone was headed for the finale flight, as we crept along the gravel round the burial sight ,the director said his words and there was not a sound, as they lowered my little partner toast inside the ground, everybody dropped their flowers on the coffin top, and then they worked along on the concrete block and thats deep.

[Chorus] twice:

Willie D's verse: Alot of homies die, alot of mothers cry I watch tear fall down from their eyes, everybody wants to go to heaven but nobody wants to take the chance, they chose the music so they had to dance ,couldn't tell him nothing was a playa had to hav it, got caught up in game now my boys in the casket ,and everbodys looking for somebody else to blame, ashamed to let his mother know that he was in game, we used to kick it on the ave at night, comin threw tryna hav the finer things in life, but know my boys gone, I wish he was at home, I wish he wouldn'tve never fell victim to the chrome, so when I drink a brew for u, I pour some on the block son, u might be gone but u damn sure ain't forgotten, so long remember, whatever or whenever, dead or alive real partnners come together, and u know that.[Chorus]