

Giles, Realize

(it just starts with one word nothings more till u get shot or killed) see it hurts when u lose somebody

its all about the gun's when i gotta f**king run down the streets to ur son but sumtimes its too late
u didnt make the save n u gotta cry to hes grave..

um tierd of alwas being right about evrything that goes on in life.

dont u realize it aint the same till ur own charecter help u up till u go to the straight g road notings d
9-11 this kid was 7

um sick or tired lil wigga bitches thinking there gansta Playing the wanksta holding there 9mm in th
notings different its not different its always the same bush dont even do nothing he just sits and sta

in hes f**king chair lookin at ppl die every night at the Each street corner day-light or night this is ne
we all gotta do summ ppl open ur eyes u gotta f**king realize..This aint no lies

like the other day i saw this guy on tv dead with a bullet in hes head leaving him bloody red cops ju

its always pull-it-n-pop-it bitches talk shit there bf got shot laying in the ditch its all f**king bullshit

keep ur mouth shut before u pop a bullet to ur skull it...

(R.I.P Isayah 2006 Oncle Love u no matter what N) To all u Ppl that died out there For notings n F

Producer:Giles malette