

# Nivea, Rest In Peace

Artist: Ghetto Concept

Song: Rest In Peace

(Intro: Kwajo Cinco)

All my peoples...

Projects...

Worldwide...

Yeah...

One love...

(Ray Smoove)

Remember back in the days

One man chased round the way

Used to do runs for them bigger cats for chump change

Now times change

Who woulda knew

How we grew

To become them same thugs on the avenue

Now I'm talking to your spirit

Wondering if you hear it

Problem you seeing my presence in a minute

You gone but we still living

Still strong and wishing you were hear to see it

We clicked not even death can part it

My people asking where my heart is

I left it with you

Now I'm heartless, and moving heartless

You dearly departed never forgotten

You taught us about street life, that's why we still chopping

Thats why we still poppin them collars

Fiendin for dollars

Until it's my momma that hollas

That sad song

It's been mad long

Hoping that life prolongs

But when the breath is gone, then the breath is gone

(Chorus)

Staring at the walls in this room

Knowing that you left the world far to soon

And it ain't fair, no, and it ain't right

I tip my drink and shed a tear tonight (shed a tear tonight)

To anyone who's lost someone

This goes out to you knowing that the time will come

Where ever you are whatever history

To those gone before us rest in peace

(Angel Duss)

Poor a little henny for my dead people resting in peace

Got real G's dying in a fleets

It's the code of the streets where your life ain't guaranteed

I'm tired of hearing my brother's dying every week (Oh lord, oh no)

This petty beef ain't worth it

They got kids knowing it just ain't worth it (ain't worth it)

Doing life bids locked up with no purpose to live

My man Big's got two in his head

Now little Reg the same since he's on his death bed

Memories of the past days

The good ol days

When gats used to blow at your rivals not your homies (Shed a tear tonight)

(Chorus)

(Dolo)

Picture every single day living in my hood  
Thugs up to no good (no good)  
We all grew up as one blood  
Too many filled up with slugs  
Streets got no love (no love, no love)  
I been to more funerals this year, threw dirt  
Remember when we used to play in the dirt  
Now I'm throwing dirt, on a golden casket  
I seen my fate, at the open casket  
I've seen thugs cry, when you got blasted  
6 O'clock news, front page plastered  
Now all we got is memories  
While I'm wishing you was right here  
We used to wear the same gear  
Now I'm shedding tears  
I see you when I get there  
Look against the concrete  
But your spirit is here  
Strait from the heart you'll forever be a part  
Of these dogs from the hood, and that's only a part

(Chorus)

(Kwajo Cinco)  
A love like no other, like the love for a brother  
Like the love that you show one another  
I would give my life  
People re-embrace the seeds of mother  
And I still see a resemblance of her  
Do you remember the timing  
I would change the four dogs on assignment  
Four bricks, one block, all fiends in the lobby  
When the epidemic hit and the city was silent  
How we made the most noise when they hit our apartment  
Then school for the reefer and jewels, then sneak into flicks  
Anything for them chips, we would settle with fists  
See I was young and hard headed, never settled for ish  
Till the last breath left your lips  
I had to settle with the fact you were one with the ground  
Most times I took you for the reasons I frowned  
See yo seeds is my seeds, and the future ain't sound  
Till we make a difference this time around  
So live through me

(Chorus)