## Trae, Dedicated 2 You

(Trae)

Over the years, it's been a cycle that I'm glad that it was Cause all my niggaz I was down with, kept it real with the love Before I go, I gotta say what's on my mind If it wasn't for a lot of y'all, I'd prolly lose my mind I look back when it started, and how it ended up to be I'm feeling Pac, you ain't never had a friend like me But then again, I ain't never had a friend like y'all So I'ma ride or die for life, no matter what time or the cause And even though my brother gone, I still got a couple mo' That I live and represent fo', even though it never show Like my older brother Robert, and my brother Dub G I had to let you know what you mean to me, 'fore I rest in peace And I ain't saying I'ma die and all that, but I feel like my time coming If I got it and you want it, you never gon want for nothing To my lil' brother Mikey, I know I be gone a lot But look here bro, I'm a rider and ain't no way I can stop Just know that if you need me, I ain't hard to find And to my brother Jay'Ton, you the next up in line And everyone of us unique, so you'll get blessed with the shine

And thanks to ma, me you and Dinkie been raw with the rhyme

## (Hook)

If it's time for me to go, I know my family need to know how I feel I dedicate, this motherfucker to you I never told you face to face, but I appreciate you keeping it real I dedicate, this motherfucker to you Through all the drama that I see, y'all be the only ones that's keeping me strong I dedicate, this motherfucker to you I'm in a zone fighting tears through the night, that's why I wrote you this song I dedicate, this motherfucker to you

(Trae) A lot of niggaz in the game played it shife, so it was hard for me to tell Which one of my niggaz'd catch me, if I fell To the best of my knowledge, I got some niggaz that'll ride for the house And fuck the world, if they want it we gon ride for the house Like BJ, K, Shep and Chris and Iil' bad ass Bam Shock T and Raw C, and all the SK fam' Yeah 311 on lock, but he gon be home in a minute And on the Blood's that he repping, it's gon be on in a minute M-Bleek, T-Skimmins, Rick gave him a seel I appreciate you, keeping it real Dubs up, and ain't nobody have to take me under they wing When they supported me, for doing my thing Real recognize real, around here Cause don't too many niggaz, keep it real around here I had a few niggaz, that I met up in the game who embraced the guerilla Told me keep my head high, and keep on chasing that scrilla D-Bo, they say we ain't like we use to be We came up from the jump, so folk we back like we use to be Way before, 'an one of these niggaz even knew our name And we was broke, with dirty jeans in the game Don Juan you already know my nigga, it's whatever you need And on my life, it go the same for your seed And even to my niggaz locked up and gone, but they hoping they missed I'ma rep it for you, just like this All the way to Chow-How, we gon bang the cell

Fuck the C.O. for y'all, we gon bring them hoes hell
I really gotta put my heart out, to the family of Screw
Pat, Mafio and Gator and the rest of the crew
Can't forget about Duke, Big Mello and the kids that died
Without a warning, it's for you I'ma ride
And everything a nigga say 'cross this track, is the truth being said

Without my people, I would rather be dead

(Hook)

(Trae)

Nothing ever lasts forever, they said it could but I know that it ain't I feel its time, for me to say what I think So to my old man Frasier, fuck the pride you my nigga for life Without you and Debra Hughes, I know I wouldn't of been right Without Beverly and my auntie, and the rest of my cousins I had to let the world know, that I love em To my motherfucking roll dogs, Boss and Ro Even if we wasn't kin, you know the love would show I know these motherfuckers, wanna see me losing my mind But now I'm laughing at these motherfuckers, hating our shine We got our weight up, Frost and Lil' B, Rock and Lil' T Doug send me or nothing, frighten Louis and Grey D Mario, and the rest of my people that's down to ride For Brisha, all the way back into the Southside T.O. you mean a lot, because you gave me my son Just know I'm down, when it's all said and done I know it's still a few niggaz, that I ain't get to mention Dog I ain't gon play myself, you know I'm peeping the tension Anyways, I guess I'm back to the subject at hand I'm still S.U.C., so I'ma ride for it man And to my niggaz who I use to hit the streets with, except for a few I dedicate, this motherfucker to you And to my people who I ever gave faith, helping to make it on through I dedicate, this motherfucker to you

(Hook)

I deciate, this motherfucker to you - 4X