

Yung Bleu, Letter to Boosie

Big dawg

Big dawg

My role model, my big dawg
Before the fame the chain, 'fore you was rich, dawg
I was that young nigga soakin' up knowledge that you was speakin'
Had no book smarts, you was my college

I learned the streets, hey, how to handle these pussies
I downloaded every song, got the game and took it right to the block
Six-fifty, I'm pussy ridin', yeah
I'm gettin' my guap, gettin' my guap

Baby, what stuff?
Ghetto stories I'm on it
I was the youngest at the camp
I was there with you, homie
I felt your pain, felt your rain when I was lost
Watchin' your interviews, tryna move like a boss

I swear it hurt me when they told me you had six bodies
I was like, fuck the feds, even thought about ridin'
He took a soldier from the streets that's when my heart got sad
'Cause I don't listen to too many of these rappers, they lyin'

I saw him movin' with the clique and now he testify
That's what hoes do, it ain't no way to justify
Stackin' money on the block, I'm tryna multiply
Diabetes in your body but the heart of a lion

I was a spectator
Watchin' your DVDs, tryna imitate
Gucci down at your shows, you had plenty of faith
Big dawg, yeah
Yeah, that's my motherfuckin' big dawg

Now it's the future and I'm signed with you
Who would've thought I'd get the chance to hold it down with you?
A nigga ever disrespect we let the nine hit you
Daddy was gone, I grew up with 'bout like nine sisters

Catchin' cases I learned all about this low down system
I'm drinkin' liquor out the bottle, stressed
Using your message, I knew one day I would see a blessing
Right 'fore I answer, want a shoutout to my big dawg
We got more money to make, oh this a hit, dawg
Yeah, this is it, dawg
Shoutout to my big dawg
To my big dawg, yeah, yeah

(Yeah, I got my name in my grill)
(Yeah)
(Nasty)

Yeah, rush it

Who would've thought that as a juvenile
I would be drivin' these classy like Wayne and Juvenile?
Venus-minded, I flip the ya-yo like I'm Snooty Wild
Entrepreneur, you signed me, my career movin' now

I was grindin', sometimes it take a nigga to believe
Tryna bring you a couple million 'fore I'm 23
Your favorite rapper was Pac, you was 2Pac to me

I had no family structure, your words are tied to me

I was 16 in some beef when them n****s shot at me
Retaliation, the mud, this shit ain't monopoly
So it ain't no game, I would be dead if I was not discreet
These n****s don't know my pain, they thought this shit was sweet

Ain't got no use for no mask on when it's really beat
'Cause I ain't leavin' no witness, you n****s enemies
Catchin' cases for n****s, I thought I was frenemy
But I'm a big dawg like you these n****s men to me

I used to stay in the house watchin' your DVD
Like damn, this nigga thuggin', look at the chopper he clutchin'
I used to love it but now, now I'm grown, I make choices on my own
'Cause one charge and you're gone

You told me, nigga, chill out, fell in love with that song
'Cause you was speakin' the real, wasn't tryna lead me wrong
You just a real nigga that I choose to fuck with
Rest is history, nigga, up shit, yeah, yeah, yeah

Big dawg
My role model, my big dawg
My role model, my big dawg
My big dawg
My role model, my big dawg
My role model, my big dawg

Big dawg
Yeah, this is it, dawg
Yeah, this is it, dawg
I wanna shout out to my big dawg
Yeah

As a young nigga I've been lookin' up to the motherfucker I signed to
This shit history, nigga, yeah
This shit one in a lifetime where I'm from, nigga
This shit happen every twenty years where I'm from, nigga
Every fifty years, nigga
Now it's time to put in my motherfucking work, nigga
Now it's time to make my motherfucking legacy
Time to be somebody, motherfucking big dawg, nigga
It's time for me to do some shit that make me