

# Yung Bleu, Letter to Boosie

Big dawg

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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

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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