2 Soon

Jon Young

If I die young bury bury me in satin lay me down on a bed of roses sink me in the river at dawn send me away with the words of a love song (2x)

now, this is dedicated to the ones that lost they lives a little to early to the families out there still in pain I know that yall still hurtin

losin loved ones
young daughters and sons
no longer with us
to the souljas overseas
neva comin home to they families

we grieve but it really don't get no better their candle went out too soon so much to live for still just built the baby's room

last year he was the groom and now his should is set free but still alive in your mind when u lay down to sleep

they never really gone take time like cash said they livin in our hearts I know it I can feel em there

they lookin down upon us guidin us through all the struggles helpin us to find all the pieces of this puzzle

yeah, the pains double when it's someone so young but they goin live through us so they can see how it's done

yea all the tears and the fun and everything in between we raise a glass in the air for the ones no longer seen

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life ain't always what you

think it ought to be, no ain't even grey, but she buries her baby the sharp knife of a short life, well Now I cant understand why the lord is taken there kids so many kidnappings and murders right here around my where i live let alone the rest of the world my heart goes out to that girl so RIP little caylee how could this happen to a baby I get so sick of this place but I try to focus on the good but it's hard when you lose someone way sooner than you probably should if I could I'd take all the pain away no more funerals or visitin cemetarys on holidays I just wanna drift away from all the pain that we feelin man it's been 10 years since chris died I'm still healin one of the first dudes to push me in this rappin I'll neva forget we shed so many tears so tragic you and your brother passin how could this happen you still here though everytime I layin down a track man I gotta keep it crackin I know that was ya dream I do it for the ones that are no longer seen the sharp knife of a short life, well, I've had just enough time If I die young, bury bury me in satin lay me down on a bed of roses sink me in the river at dawn send me away with the words of a love song (2x)