

## Still Got Love 4 Um

Kam

(My nigga)  
(That's right)

[ VERSE 1 ]

Now I look back, and I can remember  
Growin up po, waitin fo December  
25th, when a gift was all I wanted (Yup)  
And I didn't have a care in the world, just fun  
With all the homeboys around my age  
Wasn't no complaints about life in the first stages  
The pages turned, and we learned us a lesson today  
To keep them girls and switches away  
All play, and no work checks  
For raisin animals and catchin insects  
It was a everyday thang to see the homeboys and me  
Raidin somebody's fruit tree  
Little nappy-head nature boys  
In a concrete jungle, so wherever one go  
The others'll follow him like a lost dove  
(What's up, loc?) And till this day I still got love  
For em, though I don't know em like I used to  
They still my family, now ask me who's who  
And I can tell you about some dirt, or soap-like gossip  
But why should I trip?  
Because we all got skeletons dwellin in the closet  
So I wonder how is it  
People be forgettin about they homies?  
When they make ends, meet let them roam streets  
After all y'all done been through  
Yo, to put them up is the least you can do  
But now I see just how niggas act  
Yo, y'all can turn y'all back  
But I still got love for em

(Homie that I went to school with)  
(Got mo' love for me here)  
I still got love for em  
(My nigga)

[ VERSE 2 ]

I used to be able to walk through  
Anybody's neighborhood that I wanted to talk to  
And see how they was livin, how they life was lookin  
(Wassup?) Got they sisters, and ate they mamas' cookin  
Young and innocent, the good old days  
We started to grow apart, and go our seperate ways  
Steady competin for the most attention  
Up at the school house, hours of sittin  
That they had to find somethig else to fade me  
Cause they ain't have a letter high enough to grade me  
Maybe then some people got jealous  
Thought they was smart, and got crushed like relish  
So birds of a feather ran together in cliques  
Nerds, jocks, and tricks  
And the ones just kickin it in between  
Gang-related, you know who I mean  
I got love for em

(Homie that I went to school with)  
(Got mo' love for me here)  
I still got love for em  
(My nigga)

[ VERSE 3 ]

And we used to get into it every now and then  
Tryin to prove a point in front of the little women  
(Wassup?) Showin out like movie ushers  
We rat-packed them, and then they rushed us  
Goin back and forth, it seemed like forever  
Was unpredictable like L.A. weather  
The object was just a reputation  
(Or some) Or some kinda ovation  
That is, until money came into the picture  
Now it was on from dust to dawn  
And everything jumped to a whole new level  
Gettin kicks, comin up off licks  
The devil in disguise, but it was so easy  
Affordin all the shit that we seen on tv  
So whatever it takes, we gotta make them ends  
Even if it mean jackin friends  
So I went my way, and they went theirs  
Stayin out of each other's affairs  
Some life was lost, smoked out, and on fat  
And after all that  
I still got love for em

(Homie that I went to school with)  
(Got mo' love for me here)  
I still got love for em  
(My nigga)