Godfather

He was young at heart, been through it all Seen all the changes, now it's time to move on If it wasn't for him it just wouldn't be the same He's not gone, in his heart it will stay Pass the glory down So pay your respect Keep alive what he started We'll make sure of that If it wasn't for him It just wouldn't be the same He's not gone, in his heart it will stay He moved on; that's the choise he had to make Do what you gotta do, we're behind you all the way Hardcore, that's all you're ever gonna be I give thanks; you'll always be a brother to me

Madball