

# End Of The Road

Silkk The Shocker

how I miss my homies so  
I don't expect y'all to understand this  
Cause y'all ain't never lost nobody  
But imagine the closest person to you  
See everybody feel it  
But some of us  
Feel it more than the rest  
Just think about it  
It only add  
More to the stress  
I try to live my life day by day  
And ignore the rest  
It's so FUCKED UP  
I can feel life  
More than I feel death  
Split second  
And picture  
The family's being torn  
I gotta tell my little nephew  
His dad wasn't around  
To see him being born  
When we get older  
Playing with our kids  
He just sittin' all alone  
You know what his last birthday wish was  
He wishes daddy come home  
And while I'm at the funeral  
Contemplating sittin' in strap  
He looked up to me  
Gave me a hug and asked me  
"Silkk, where my daddy at?"  
Question I couldn't answer  
Tell him a vacation  
And somehow I wish  
If I tell him this enough  
Maybe one day  
He just might forget

I guess I'll be seeing you  
At the end of the road (end of the road, I'll see y'all there)  
You know it ain't easy  
Lettin' my homie go (end of the road, I'll see y'all there)

Now I learn ?  
I miss my homies so  
Even though  
My homies gone  
Try to be strong on my dawgs  
Used to hit me  
But I'm home alone  
All the memories I got of you  
Shining like the sun  
I used to invite you to my house  
We used to fight  
Who gone sleep in the top bunk  
We used to  
Throw rocks

To the cops then we'd run  
We was so tight  
We got caught  
Both of us  
They got just one  
I remember dawg  
We just like  
Kick back and laughed  
We grew up a little bit  
Life made us choose a  
Different path  
You chose to get a job  
And I sold and dealed  
You choose to go to school  
And i chose the streets  
I was the one that  
Always lived fast  
You used to want to live slowly  
As I look in the casket  
I though for sure  
It was supposed to be me  
Damn I lost my dawg  
It's cold but its fair  
And I contemplate to myself  
Would it have been different  
If I would've been there  
I guess we'll never never  
Never know  
But I know one thing  
Why's it always the good ones that got to go

It's never easy  
To let your loved ones go  
Tomorrow now promise me  
Tell me something that your loved ones know  
A straight bullet in the neighborhood  
Got a little girl  
Holdin' her breath  
In my arms I closed her eyes  
She died while I was  
Holdin' her chest  
I couldn't change  
Even though the game was file  
Through all the pain  
Maintain  
Still find ways to smile  
And grandma(grandmama got sick)  
And they fixed her to bed rest  
The family was fightin' over who? left the money to  
Picture this you won't even dead yet  
And I'm sick of this east and west coast crap  
This east and west coast trap  
Lost two of the biggest mc's  
To east and west coast rap  
Rest in peace Biggie  
Rest in peace Pac  
And all them other soldiers  
Make us see it?