

## Rest in Peace

Snak the Ripper

(Lee Matasy??)

I still can't believe that your gone  
I hope u hear me up in heaven man I wrote you a song  
It's only been seven years, but it seems so long  
I remember stealing paint wit u and learning to bomb  
I still got your artwork hanging up on the walls  
Still got your number In my phone hope you give me a call  
And when I see you little sister, I see you In her face  
You were a real good friend I know your in a better place  
Yo I miss you big homie, you changed mad lives  
You always had a big smile, never had bad vibes  
You used to share your fourty wit me drink it in the summer heat  
Never followed any rules skateboarded in the street  
I know you seen me serious always had a joke  
Remember when you lent me money rappers doin I was broke  
You always had support for me right from the start  
Then that motherfucker went and put a bullet in your heart RIP

Grandpa Gordon,  
I still can't believe that your gone  
I hope you hear me up in heaven cause I wrote you this song  
I heard you wrote a poem for me,  
But I never got to read it  
While imma write it to I guess that's history repeated  
You knew me as a boy  
But I've grown to be a man  
I look exactly like your youngest son I even got his hands  
I worry about for my brother and my dad everyday  
Cause when it comes to drinkin liquor all of us are the same  
Got an addictive personality, it runs in my veins  
I pray for the power to overcome the things I could change  
I knew you did your best to fight it  
You had a big heart  
You used to let my mother rest and take the kids to the park  
I wish I knew more about you  
Bet you work real hard  
Sometime I think about you while I'm doing work in the yard  
I was only three years old so I don't remember the day  
You drank yourself to death and god took you away RIP