

# My Brother

Styles P

I'm not the only one living here,  
Please be considerate and leave a nice message after the tone. One!

I just wanted to speak to him  
I got too much words  
I got a lot of words  
Let's see, yo, yo

Life is a circle of pain  
The darkest clouds, end up like the purplest rain  
They say patience is a virtue in the game  
Fuck it, I guess I died when my brother died  
'Cause to tell you the truth, I feel like I'm the curse in the game  
My vision is blurred, dreams is shattered, my heart is broke  
Pain so deep I find it hard to cope  
Missin' your smile and missing your style  
I figured I'm the next one dead so we could kick it a while  
'Cause your name lives on, the sun still shine  
Every time your baby mom life up your child  
I guess I gotta switch my angle now  
Take a positive look, hit a blunt my little brothers with the angels now  
Some of us fall and some of us fly  
But at the end of the book baby all of us die  
Word, my nigga

There's my brother  
I could smile, 'cause I know he right next to Allah  
Right next to the prophets and the soldiers that died  
And all the angels in the heaven that be holdin the sky  
There's my brother  
I could cry, for the fact I can't hug him no more  
But my tears go to heaven and I know the nigga feel me  
And the good thing is he ain't got to worry no more  
I said there's my brother, wit Allah  
Best place he could be

If I could get my miracle on  
Listen to me, I would bring my brother back in the physical form  
'Cause the spirit still here, but the visual gone  
And sometimes I gotta think if I'ma live to the morn  
I guess it's no more schooling you  
I know it's something in our blood, because us niggas in the street as usual  
Left with a robbery charge, pack and a stash  
Crushed a lot of niggas that it happened to have  
But I'ma just light a blunt, look in the clouds  
And I'ma ask my little nigga what's happening have  
You died on mothers day, mom it's a gift  
I know god took my brother 'cause his honor and strength  
And we all gonna die Allah tally us up  
While you there say what's up to Lil' Malla and duck  
And I know y'all niggas restin' in peace  
You might be gone, but your soul is still here and is blessin' the streets

I could see you when I'm all alone (I see you)  
So I guess I'm not all alone, I know my little nigga callin' home  
The good die young, so they could get to heaven early  
And watch over the rest of the slums (watch over us please)

Move the clouds so we could see the rest of the sun  
You might've died, but you in heaven that's a blessing in one  
Nigga Robert to the death, Gary died with a close friend  
You and Allen together, smiling together  
It's like now I could hear the world  
I understand that, I'm in the physical you're in the spirit world  
I see you when I get home  
They can't separate brothers, so I still see you when the spit flown  
You died, I died (you still here)  
But I'm alive, you alive, so we gotta keep the shit going  
Now I got a new ghost  
And a baby brother angel I could feel, every time the wind blows

Right here, they ain't goin' no where  
It's all love  
This is just the first right daddy  
The next one is the next one  
Do the best you could, hold your head  
You know you lost somebody, you gain an angel