

Other Side

Styles P

I love my motherfucking brothers, my word
If you feel right at the bottom
Your homie got killed
And you're wishing you can shoot
Who shot him
See them in the zone you know the park got them
Smiling is good
Look forward to the better times
With him up there
Look forward to getting in heaven and up high
With you on the other side
No one is on the better side
I'll be down here, layin' They never got a sign
But niggaz did not stop
It's more pain in the vocals
If you know where the path is
Ride down, and nigga stop the ignition
You've done your trip

Waiting for my niggaz on the other side
Represent your memory, 'til the day I die
I'm trying to make it through the hard times
No matter what you're going through
You know you got to fight, fight

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Now you're out cause you broke the motherfuckin' bills
Yeah, I feel you
And don't let the stress kill you
Lady comes up with a plan to make him feel good
You can be broke, but not broke down
There's a faith for your life and it's a close round
tryin' to get it straight now
Let go, I might need to say more
Pray more, you know I got the sense
I got to pay for
Why do you think I'll be laying out the J for?
I got to lie but I've seen the one layin' more
Struggle to make you stronger
So I keep the hunger to last a little longer
That's why I stay rappin ' for the I must keep the G, 'til the day I'm gone

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Break down your plates, you niggaz
tomorrow when you promise
Try to make the best of the day
As long as you're breathing, you're okay
Lay down the blunts, get some more smoke
This is for the dead and alive
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You know you got to fight, fight
No matter, no matter
You know you got to fight