

# Another Phone Call

Træ tha Truth

Another phone call from my road dogg, locked up in the pen  
And I can't wait till he get free so we can kick it again  
Shoot him a couple shots so he can cap  
Get kicked up out of visitation while he bringin our rap  
What's the word, ain't too much it's still shife in the hood  
But I'm a rep it anyway and hold it down like I should  
I finally made it to the Source awards my nigga and repped for the H  
I put it down and shut 'em up for those who slept on the H  
I never thought that shit would be the way it is nowadays  
See you locked and I'm free, and prayin I don't see ya grave  
A little bird told me one of them boys tried to set me up  
Only way I'm givin in is if a nigga wet me up  
But anyway what's the word on your parol  
I know the waiting and the stress got you gettin on swoll  
Convasary gotta credit so I know you still ballin  
If you gotta get back at me I'll be waiting on ya callin'

Some things have changed since you've been gone  
The numbers still the same my nigga-I'll be waitin on ya ring my nigga  
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A lot of time done went by, while you was stuck in a cell  
5 plus bitch ass judge ain't make no bail  
How you holdin my nigga I hate you got that many  
Me and you was ride or die, you know I got your kid  
My reputation still the same defintition of a hundred  
Get a stage, and get a mic it's guarantee'd I'm a run it  
Don't worry my nigga I stood around for the better-or for the worse  
I'm kind of glad you on lock, instead of ridin in a hearse  
I remember back [?]gettin on a nigga ass  
Too of the youngest but still we gotta pass  
Hop up under the wind, got G-4 in the 'rest  
That's why I rep it like I mean it when I'm holdin the West

I put a mark on ya name it's real nigga forever  
And even if a nigga stressed you know I keep it together  
And I can't wait to see a day when you get up over the walls  
But for now I'm gon' be waiting on ya call

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Hey what up homie you know I still got ya mayne  
Out here in these bullshit ass streets doin it how it go  
Been reppin for a second mayne  
You ain't never gotta worry bout a motherfuckin thing  
When you hit that number it's always the same dogg fa real  
Donny hold ya head up my nigga, 3 letters you gon be home in a second  
Z Ro you know you right around the corner too  
Freaky Will I know it's a lot of time they shot you my nigga  
But hold up ya head you got somethin to come back for bro fa real  
Pimp C you already know Bun holdin it down for you my nigga fa sho  
To the fullest dogg ain't no doubt about that  
Pharoah I don't know what to say about you my nigga you a damn fool

That's why I love you to death dogg, Pee Wee, Grey D  
And you know I got ya it's just a lot of my niggaz gone mayne  
You'll come back around though, we'll meet up again, Nino hey what up homie  
My motherfuckin brother Dinkie know you the king of it all  
I got you forever, King Dinkie I'm my brothers keeper mayne  
I know you cappin with that convasery right now  
Gettin up in niggaz asses you feel me every bit a thousand or two  
On down it still go down dogg just like you was in the free world we live  
Knah I'm sayin so hold ya head homie  
The number ain't changed I'm a always be there waiting on y'all phone call,  
100!