

## Same Story (my Dedication)

Vinnie Paz

You came into my mother's life at the right time  
More than a stepfather, more of like a lifeline  
She ain't really had happiness since my pop died  
She was living but living is always not alive  
And my momma should be treated like a queen  
You gave her everything she ever needed like a queen  
Probably the most gentle G I ever seen  
The love y'all shared I never seen in human beings  
Y'all were together twelve years, never no fights  
Not even a little argument, that was so nice  
Three of us eating dinner together most nights  
Working seven days a week, that ain't no life  
But never once did I hear you complain  
Even when they let you go never hear you with blame  
It take a real man to walk through the rain  
He was a real man who got sick and fought through the pain

I am made of all four corners  
All directions without the borders  
I am strung so loose together  
And you're a thread that holds forever  
I'm not nobody's baby  
You had your shit too  
But you always came through for me

I walked in that morning and knew something was wrong  
I tried to talk to you Rock, you didn't respond  
I called 9-1-1 and then ran for my moms  
Waiting for the ambulance and I tried to be calm  
Moms went with you, I stayed and held down the fort  
I was nervous, I was crying and really distraught  
I was alone by myself, just left with my thoughts  
Mommy called, told me that you had a stroke and fought  
I ain't seen a hospital since my father died  
I don't like it there, memories is locked inside  
When I walked inside the room we started to cry  
I was just so happy that you was alive  
And you told me how much that you hate the hospital  
And that they thieves are trying to keep their pockets full  
I think I hold myself a little bit responsible  
When you was smoking all the time I wasn't stopping you  
Nevertheless you came home and that was real  
A lot of therapy and doctors gave you lots of pills  
You couldn't drive anymore, you had to stop and chill  
And that's too much for anybody that can stop your will  
But you never got back to your norm  
You was proud, didn't want any help from my mom  
I left for tour and you asked me how long I'd be gone  
And I could see inside your eyes you knew something was wrong  
I got back mommy told me you was sick again  
Couldn't believe that we was going through this shit again  
I love you Rock and I'm always gonna miss you friend  
And for me it's just the same story, different pen

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