(Yeah, yeah) Aiyo, how much more for a fifth of Vodka? (Peace beloved) (Six bottles of Henny, six bottles of Henn) Word, word, let me get that Herb, yeah, yeah.. (bring that bucket here)
Yeah (get some ice, man, two more bottles of Cru', man, word up)

I've gone through life pretending That time will change the ending (2x)

Peace to the God (peace God) pour out a little liquor
Shame On A Nigga, I heard the reaper done came to get ya
So I done copped a fifth of, Vodka, and in your honor
I've grown this fetish for loose ladies and baby mommas
Some say it's bad karma, what you do, man, it come back on ya
Music got us up off them crack corners
Now I'mma swallow this whole bottle for Ol' Dirty
Damn, it's hurts me, I hate it when brother's go early

I've gone through life pretending That time will change the ending (2x)

Word to my son, he gon' remember you, rubbing on a statue In his lab, that resemble you, and what it meant to Wu Us forming like a family, you just blew You was the chess piece on the board, that made us look true Watching your pen swish, you love frying kingfish You the pearl in the ocean, I'm up on the land, pissed Now you moving more prestigious, me, hitting this reefer I know it's real, guess I slept with the Black Jesus

I've gone through life pretending That time will change the ending (2x)

I became weak when I heard, that his body expired It was hard for me to believe my brother retired Suddenly the clock stopped and the room started spinning How can he walk off the field during the first inning? I cried like a baby on the way to his place of death Hate not being there, the minutes before he left Now I'm in the booth, ten feet from where he lay dead I think about him on this song and what he might've said

I've gone through life pretending That time will change the ending (2x)

When I first heard the word, I needed air to clear my head I know you didn't say what I thought you said, my brother's dead You crazy, another Dirty prank to get the family cranked Ya'll niggas shouldn't play like that, I know how you feel Lord, but it's real, and I still can't believe And my heart still grieves the loss, there's no pretending Ason Unique, loved wine and fine women We singing on tour, "ooh baby, we like it raw" (we like it raw)

I've gone through life pretending That time will change the ending (2x)

Can't pretend...
Some day it gotta come to an end
But I'ma keep you right here dog, real close to my heart
Yeah...

I popped a bottle on your born day, God
Tried hard not to cry, I still can't hide the scar
And I still ask, why to God, analyzing your form
As I stood there beside your mom
And I share the blame, cuz you was calling for help, kid
Should've, would've, could've, had the time, I was selfish
I carry on your struggle, each day it really hurts me
I really miss you Russell, hope you forgive me Dirty

I've gone through life pretending That time will change the ending (2x)

Yo, these walls I wanna crash, and put my fists through Shout out to Dirty, let the whole world miss you Reach out and kiss you in your coffin, my heart races I dropped tears and watch my nigga fall from greatness It's all wasted, flushed down the drain and Soon as the news hit me, I bust out with pain and Rivers I cried, my brother just died I'mma see you, my nigga, on the other side

I've gone through life pretending That time will change the ending (2x)

Ah, man, how do I say goodbye? It's always the good ones that have to die It's hard to live without you, God, I shouldn't have doubt you When you said that The Passion of Christ was all about you From the God Mobile, to Linden Plaza, to Brownsville Florida to Ohio, to Putnam, to Park Hill You interrupt the Grammy's said "Wu for the kids" Took four or five shots when they rushed in the crib Trey-five-seven cracked ya ribs, cops shot ya whip You've been chased by the pigs, sold the four year bid Crashed cars, still came out without a scar They tried to keep ya free spirit trapped in a jar So you'll keep ya mouth shut, and not tell the world Who's who and what's what, and probably go nuts How we treat them hoes? Dirt, how we treat them hoes? We fuck 'em in the butt, Dirt

I've gone through life pretending That time will change the ending

But those mistakes behind me Cast shadows to remind me