If you could see them The bullet riddle brothers you thought were brave The thugs, the gangstas If you could hear them right now as they knock on heaven's door They would tell you straight up Stop the sh-t The shootin, the bangin Too many tears Too many wakes Too many twenty-five to lifes And wake up They're up there right now talkin to you in tongues of fire For the love of life Stop it Yo, if you don't stop, I'm gonna get you before you get yoursel This has been Philipe Luciano broadcasting live on Hot 93.1 Mas querade Holla