

# Az Yet, This Is For My Homies Who Ain't Here (G

(Verse)

This song's dedicated to my homies in that gangsta lean,  
why'd u have to go so soon?  
It seems like yesterday we were hangin round the hood  
Now I'm gonna keep your memory alive like a homie should.  
A lifetime of memories goin down the drain  
I'd like to keep steppin but I can't get past the pain!!

(Hook)

I drink a forty to your memory  
Take a drink and I start to think and I  
I know one day soon we'll be, we'll be hangin out

(Chorus)

This is for my homies  
(This is for my homies well, well)  
See you when I get there  
In that gangsta lean, that gangsta lean

(Verse)

My God My God!  
Could you pass on the message for me  
Tell him to put down those dice for a second Lord  
Listen to his homie  
Could you tell him I'll never let go of his memory  
So his son will know  
He don't have to cry no more  
Cause God's got his back, I said God's got his back  
A lifetime of memory goin down the drain  
I'd like to keep steppin, but I can't get pass the pain

I tip my forty to your memory  
Take a drink and I, start to think and I  
I know one day soon we'll be, we'll be hangin out

(Chorus)

This song is dedicated to my homies in that gangsta lean  
Tommy from Master's Touch  
My boy YB and my boy Emeare  
And whoever else out there who got a homie that's in a gangsta lean  
And also my boys in da pen that will never see the street again  
Cause you know what?  
It don't matter what they was doin while they was here  
They could've been bangin, slangin, but they ain't here no more  
Now somebody's daddy, somebody's baby, or somebody's homie  
So go on and let them rest in peace while they're in that gangsta lean  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
And that's on da real though

(Chorus)