

## We Miss You... 6-6-12

This is a song for All the homies locked up or dead. This is the 2nd verse, it's for all the homies locked up.

Chorus 2x

This is for the homies, who dead and gone ~  
And all the homies doing time, for living wrong ~  
This is for the homies, who dead and gone ~  
And all the homies doing time, for living wrong ~  
We Miss you ~, We Miss you ~  
we Miss you ~, we Miss you ~

Verse 2

I Say a prayer before I rest, for all the homies doing time  
Cause I done been in ya position, and been sentenced for a crime  
I done been behind the bars, I done seen the other side  
So I want the homies doing time, to know somebody's on their side  
And I'm gone ride cause I'm the sky, and the sky is the limit  
All my homies stuck in prison, I'll be here when you get finish  
We can buy the bar, get pissy drunk, and pop a couple pills  
Fuck a Freak, blow some trees, and get caught up on the years  
We gotta deal, let me holla at the homies doing life  
What appeal looking like, ya co-defendent liven right  
Holla at ya boy, what ya need money for ya lawyer  
Baby-Mama acting funny, she need pampers for ya daughter  
Let me know, if aint no secret I been in ya spot before  
While ya thinking, let me holla at the homies on the Row  
Truely don't know what to say, I've never been in your position  
But I'm here for you, if you should talk then homie I'm gone listen  
I'm just fishing, been awhile since ya hollered at the homies  
What ya think a nigga phony, cause ya feel a little lonely  
I'm ya homie, aint no reason you should turn ya back on me  
I'm gone always keep it "G", you in my every memory  
So when ya feel a little lonely, start to feel a nigga phony  
know I'm sending this one out to every homie  
Holla at me, this one for the homies that's dead and gone  
And all the homies doing time for liven wrong. We Miss you...