

The Message (feat. Mary J. Blige & Rell)

Dr. Dre

This one is for my brother, Tyree, R.I.P.

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A message to God

..Since you finishin em early, what possessed you to start him?
We made a vow - later we'll regret til death do us part
Lord, I thought we was made for each other
You shouldn't connect those, made to be taken away from each other
Now what I'm supposed to do? I'm only half the man that I was
I'll never last, cause my better half is up there with you
You knew what you was doin when you made us; so with all due respect
you coulda forgave him, you didn't have to take him
He can take the game with him, cause he defines the word
The one who puts the G in it, who you think put me in it?
I'm feelin like my whole world is blinded - wonderin why
Cryin, pourin out my heart, pourin out liquor behind it
We fought like brothers, somethin we never should do
We coulda used time spent arguin tellin the truth
He had talent too - I had plans on watchin him grow
Don't know what hurts more - seein him leave, or watchin him go
Listen listen listen. (listen) whoahh (listen)
Listen listen listen. (better listen) whoahh-oahhh-oahhh
Listen listen listen. Listen. mmm-mmm-mmmIf you wanna know why. (why I live my life)
The way that I do. (cause I got to get this money)
So don't worry about me. (cause I know my way around)
I'm just hustlin everyday, runnin this race, makin this paper
Youse a soldier, you're probably
packin heat up there
Met up with homies from the street, and got deep up there
If you only knew the way I felt before they ruined the crew
I thought I learned from Eazy, now I'm goin through it with you
We lost a thug, a son, and a father
I spoke to your son, the other day, and told him Uncle Dre got him
The Lord must be accidentally pulling your file
cause I'm still paging you, 911, straight in denial
Prayin you get it, but no man can choose the card he was dealt
You either quit, or you gon' play it like you get it
I done been through all emotions, from in shock, to keepin a poker face
to straight breakin down and showin all emotions
I'm anxious to believe in real G's don't cry
If that's the truth, then I'm realizin I ain't no gangsta
It's just not me, but you know I'ma always ride wit you
I miss you, sometimes I wish I just died wit you
Listen listen listen. (listen) whoahh (listen)

Listen listen listen. whoahh-oahhh-oahhh
Listen listen listen. Listen. eyy-eyy-eyy-yeah-yeahhIf you wanna know why. (why I live my
life)

The way that I do. (cause I got to get this money)
So don't worry about me. (don't worry, don't worry worry)
I'm just hustlin everyday, runnin this race, makin this paperyeah, yeah, ahhh-oooh-
oahahahhhhh. listen.

mmmmmmmmhmmhmmmmmm.
if you don't know why I. you gotta listen up right now
lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten.

oooooooooh... oahahooooohhh ooooha ohhhhh
lis-ten, lis-ten
ahhhowoooo yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah
yeah-ehh-yeah, yeah-ooeooooh
yahhoooohahhooooh listen
lis-ten, children lis-ten

I'm tryin to tell you somethin good
Don't get caught up in the hood
Yeahhh-hah, yeahhh-hah, aoooooh
if you don't know why.
you gotta find out the reason why.
brother. brother.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>