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

## Dr. Dre

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

A message to God . .Since you finishin em early, what posessed 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 could 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. 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 paperYouse 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 Listen listen. Listen. 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-ooohoahahahhhhh. listen. mmmmmmmmhmhmhmmmmm. if you don't know why I. you gotta listen up right now lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten. oooooooooh... oahahoooohhh ooooha ohhhhh lis-ten, lis-ten yeah-ehh-yeah, yeah-ooeooooh vahhoooohahhoooh 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://www.1songlyrics.com/