

# How Long Will They Mourn Me? (feat. Nate Dogg)

## Thug Life

All my homies drinkin' liquor, tears in everybody's eyez  
Niggaz cry to mourn a homie's homicide  
But I can't cry instead I'm just a shoulda  
Damn, why'd they take another soldier? I load my clip before my eyez blurry  
Don't worry I'll get them suckas back  
Before your buried, shit, retaliate and pull a 187  
The real niggaz get to go to heaven How long will they mourn me? Bury me a motherfucking G  
Bitch, don't wanna die then don't fuck wit me  
It's kinda hard to be optimistic  
When your homie's lying dead on the pavement twisted Ya'll don't hear me though, I'm trying  
hard to make ammends  
When I'm losing all my mothafucking friends  
Damn, they shoulda shot me when I was born  
Now I'm trapped in the mothafucking storm  
How long will they mourn me?  
(I wish it woulda been another)  
How long will they mourn me?  
(How long will they mourn my brotha) How long will they mourn me?  
(I wish it woulda been another)  
How long will they mourn me?  
(How long will they mourn my brotha) Every mothafucking day, homie  
You stayed down when the other niggaz didn't know me  
From my heart to the trigga, you my fuckin' nigga  
And things won't be the same without ya, nigga I remember kicking back you wanted a Lac  
And going half on a mothafuckin' hundred sack  
Smokin' blunt after blunt with steady drinkin'  
Hung around so much, you knew what I was thinkin'  
Tell me Lord why you take big Kato?  
So confused not knowing which way to go  
I'm going crazy runnin' outta fuckin' time  
I can't take it, I'm losing my fucking mind So day after day, ride after ride  
We'll hook up on the other side  
Watch over your family and your newborn  
Till we meet again, homie, how long will they mourn me? How long will they mourn me?  
(I wish it woulda been another)  
How long will they mourn me?  
(How long will they mourn my brotha) Damn, a nigga tired of feeling sad  
I'm tired of putting in work  
I'm tired of crying while watching my homies leave the earth  
I know soon one day I'll be in the dirt And my people's be mourning

When they get a call from the coroner  
All niggaz can say is that's fucked up  
And get tossed up, reminiscing how we grew up  
Rest and love to my nigga Kato  
See you in the crossroads real soon  
For now let me pour out some brew  
I'll be always thinkin of ya homie  
Rest in peace, how long will they mourn me?  
Ya know life's a fuckin' trip and everybody gotta  
go  
But why the fuck it have to be my nigga Kato  
Another nigga fell victim to the chrome  
It's enough to make ya crazy, it's fuckin' with my dome  
Ya only live once on this earth  
A nigga had it bad since the day of mothafuckin' birth  
But niggas say they down and they always be my homie  
But when a nigga gone, how long will they mourn me?  
How long will they mourn me?  
(I wish it woulda been another)  
How long will they mourn me?  
(How long will they mourn my brotha)

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