

ALL THE TIME I WASTED
DOING THINGS THAT COULD HAVE WAITED

AND FOR SO MANY THINGS THAT SHOULDN'T WAIT
IT SEEMS IT GOTTEN TOO LATE

ALWAYS COMPETING FROM A B C'S TO G. I. JOES
WHO HAD BETTER CLOTHES WHO HAD MORE HO'S

ELEMENTARY TO JUNIOR HIGH
LEARNING HOW TO ROLL UP AND GET HIGH

HOW MANY TIMES DID WE BAG SISTERS AND
CALLED OURSELVES COUSINS

I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE BUT IT HAD TO BE DOZENS

DIDN'T HEAR FROM YOU TOO MUCH WHEN I WAS
UPSTATE

BUT SOON AS I CAME HOME YOU HELPED ME UP
MY WEIGHT

AND EVEN THOUGH WE LEARNED TO DO WRONG
TOGETHER

IT WAS AROUND THE SAME TIME THAT WE GOT IT
TOGETHER

TRYING TO MAKE BETTER LIVES
REALIZING WE HAD CHILDREN AND WIVES

WE BOTH GOT SO BUSY
FROM ONE MINUTE TO THE NEXT

DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO CALL
BUT DID YOU GET MY TEXT?

I ALWAYS THOUGHT IN TIME WE COULD RECONNECT
BUT THIS TIME I CAN ONLY PAY MY RESPECT

I SEE YOUR FAMILY AND THEY HUG ME
YOUR SON BECOMING HIS OWN MAN
AND YOUR DAUGHTER AS PRETTY AS CAN BE

WE HAD AKA'S FOR THE STREETS AND THE FREAKS
THE GAME AND THE FAME
SO YOU HARDLY EVER CALLED ME BY MY REAL NAME

NOW I WRITE IT IN THIS BOOK
BEFORE WALKING DOWN TO TAKE MY LAST LOOK

LIFT YOU TO MY SHOULDER
AND HELP CARRY YOU OUT THE DOOR
I REMEMBER LEGENDARY PARTIES
WHEN I HAD TO DO THIS BEFORE

GREY GOOSE AND JUICE ALL NIGHT
KNOWING WIFEY WAS WAITING AT HOME TO FIGHT

NOW WE CIRCLE THE BLOCK WHERE IT ALL BEGAN
BROADWAY AND AMSTERDAM THE STREETS WE RAN

WHERE THE COPS TRIED TO CHASE US
BUT THEY COULDN'T RUN WHERE IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW
US THEN NOTHING GOT DONE

IT USED TO FEEL LIKE SO LONG AGO
BUT TODAY IT SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY
BECAUSE TIME HAS TAKEN YOU AWAY

Road Dog

by: steven d. smith



R.I.P TO MY ROAD DOG