

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

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### My Brother (Produced By Mr. Devine)

Par Styles P

*Album : A Gangster & A Gentleman*

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I'm not the only one living here

please be considerate and leave a nice message after the tone. One!

I just wanted to speak to him... I got too much words...

I got a lot of words... let's see. yo, yo

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Life is a circle of pain

The darkest clouds, end up like the purplest rain

They say patience is a virtue in the game

Fuck it, I guess I died when my brother died

Cause to tell you the truth, I feel like I'm the curse in the game

My vision is blurred, dreams is shattered, my heart is broke

Pain so deep I find it hard to cope

Missin your smile and missing your style

I figured I'm the next one dead so we could kick it a while

Cause your name lives on, the sun still shine

Every time your baby mom life up your child

I guess I gotta switch my angle now

Take a positive look, hit a blunt my little brothers with the angels now

Some of us fall and some of us fly

But at the end of the book baby all of us die

Word, my nigga

**There's my brother**

**I could smile, cause I know he right next to Allah**

Right next to the prophets and the soldiers that died

**And all the angels in the heaven that be holdin the sky**

**There's my brother**

**I could cry, for the fact I can't hug him no more**

**But my tears go to heaven and I know the nigga feel me**

**And the good thing is he aint got to worry no more**

**I said there's my brother, wit Allah**

**Best place he could be**

If I could get my miracle on

Listen to me, I would bring my brother back in the physical form

Cause the spirit still here, but the visual gone

And sometimes I gotta think if I'ma live to the morn

I guess it's no more schooling you

I know it's something in our blood, because us niggas in the street as usual

Left with a robbery charge, pack and a stash

Crushed a lot of niggas that it happened to gav

But I'ma just light a blunt, look in the clouds

And I'ma ask my little nigga what's happening hav

You died on mothers day, mom it's a gift

I know god took my brother cause his honor and strength

And we all gonna die Allah tally us up

While you there say what's up to lil malla and duck

And I know yall niggas restin in peace

You might be gone, but your soul is still here and is blessin the streets

**There's my brother (My niggas)**

**I could smile, cause I know he right next to Allah**

Right next to the prophet and the soldiers that died

And all the angels in the heaven that be holdin the sky

There's my brother (My brother)

I could cry, for the fact I can't hug him no more

But my tears go to heaven and I know the nigga feel me

And the good thing is he aint got to worry no more

I said there's my brother, wit Allah

Best place he could be

I could see you when I'm all alone (I see you)

So I guess I'm not all alone, I know my little nigga callin home

The good die young, so they could get to heaven early

And watch over the rest of the slums (watch over us please)

Move the clouds so we could see the rest of the sun

You might've died, but you in heaven that's a blessing in one

Nigga Robert to the death, Gary died wit a close friend

You and Allen together, smiling together

It's like now I could hear the world

I understand that, I'm in the physical you're in the spirit world

I see you when I get home

They can't separate brothers, so I still see you when the spit flown

You died, I died (you still here)

But I'm alive, you alive, so we gotta keep the shit going

Now I got a new ghost

And a baby brother angel I could feel, everytime the wind blows

**There's my brother (My niggas)**

**I could smile, cause I know he right next to Allah**

**Right next to the prophet and the soldiers that died**

**And all the angels in the heaven that be holdin the sky**

**There's my brother (My brother)**

**I could cry, for the fact I can't hug him no more**

But my tears go to heaven and I know the nigga feel me

And the good thing is he aint got to worry no more

I said there's my brother

This is where all the people we lost

Right here, they aint goin no where

It's all love

This is just the first right daddy

The next one is the next one

Do the best you could, hold your head

You know; you lost somebody, you gain a angel

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