

Artist: Ig\_wise

Title: Hip-Hops Fallen

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Have I told you lately that I love you

Well if I didn't darlin' I'm sorry  
Did I reach out and hold you in my loving arms, when you needed me  
Now I realize that you need love, too, and I'll spend my life makin' up to you  
Oh, I forgot to be your lover, and I'm sorry, I'm so sorry

First it was Pac and then Big, I know you feelin' me kid  
It had me trippin' and I'm thinkin' what kind of joke that it is  
And then when Pun died it made me think of his kids  
And it bring the tears to my eyes when I see these babies cry  
And can't forget the Eazy, and you then know that it's fo-sheezy  
Got no time for flossin' when these soldiers out here need me  
And them Gravediggas, and while chasin' major figures  
But the things we say are seeds that we planted, they gettin' with us

Chorus

Now I realize that you need love to  
And I'll spend my life makin' up to you

Consumed by the things of this world  
And never respectin' our girls  
We callin' them hos when they diamonds and pearls  
And then they miss Aaliyah, so many out here wanna be her  
Don't even know when the next time and when they really gonna see her  
And we forgot about Him, unless we use Him in vain  
And all these evil speakin' lyrics disrespectin' His name  
These rappers sayin' nothin', that's why he tryin' to tell us something  
While we kickin' rhymes, I see Him steady showin' signs  
No more popin' pills, watchin' these young ones livin' ill  
You glamorize the wicked, that's the kind of stupid that's gettin' us killed

Chorus

They drivin' Escalades, and Benz' and Lexus' and Jaguars  
They rollin' on 22's with DVDs in they cars  
Everyday on MTV and so they know who you are  
Plus the way you live your life is like a movie star  
They popin' Xs in the Lexus' Fine firls with diamond neckless'  
Talkin' about how good the sexs is  
And Pops gotta cry 'cuz we lost our Left-Eye  
But behind the tragedy there's a reason why

Chorus