Angels Exodus
This for anybody who ever lost somebody
Yo Mistah F.A.B., Bay Area, West Side I see you
Keep your head up, this for you

My brother lost his momma I don't know how he made it I'm just praying that he make it, I know he will Mistah F.A.B. be in my prayers forever Nigga, I never die hater Start to think about my life and all the time passing Can't take nothing back so living with it Feel gifted for the breath that I'm breathing Living on borrowed time if you need a reason Niggas say heaven and hell, but I don't believe it Just believe in spirits, just believe in breathing Please help me if I walk the crooked path even Please help me if I -- when the past is speaking Even though I listen to him for the inspiration I know life real and we seperated But we gotta get together before the game's over R.I.P. all the angels and the fallen soldiers

1 time, oh, 1 time, yeah
Give it up for the people we lost
Spread love for the people that's gone
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The biggest tax seeing the death of a family memeber The mourning process, January to December Cold nights hell feeling like hell in November Where's my thoughts? I don't remember Even though I look happy I'm still a beginner Even though I pray to God I'm still a sinner One day I'll realize that this time is precious No movie, real life living like I'm Precious Bad food, bad family, dealing with the pressure A lot of unprotected sex, didn't learn my lesson Please let just me - life with no judgement Please let me live my life with no fussing I already think I'mma die from the way I'm living I'm by myself eating fast food on Thanksgiving Just a picture of what I'm doing on a daily basis R.I.P. the fallen soldiers now heaven's angels

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