Songs of Inspiration:

*contains explicit language

1. Loss of A Loved One

Call him Lil June

But I'll call him Grandad

Call him Lil June

But I'll call him Grandad

Call him Lil June

But I'll call him Grandad

Eddie Bryson IV if you really wanna know that

It don't matter the name

The man remains the same

Cut up!

Speaking of cutting

Pull out your knife and had us all running

You were tryna get our ears

We were going so we feared

You got us good

Had me fooled with your jokes

I think I miss that the most

I didn't appreciate the times

Then you turned to a ghost

I don't remember where I was but you definitely hurt the worst

I wasn't ready for it

I still don't even know

I see now

why grandma holds on

To that letter that I wrote

Back when I was 18 years old

First year out the door

I wanted to play for you

And that shit was dope

Crying tears to this day

Cause I still feel broken

From this pain I've been holding

We were linked through my name

And I take that shit so serious

Cause that meant when you died

It wasn't ended with no period

You got legacy here

And I'm fine with the carrying

Cause I know you care for me

You extended on the family tree to some people that I love

Like my uncle Steve

I guess that's a good thing

But it still needs some healing

I love you with all my heart

I'll remember you to the day I depart

And when Eddie VI comes

Your name gone stay in his heart

The Legacy Lives On

Imma do my part

Call him Lil June

But I'll call him Grandad

Call him Lil June

But I'll call him Grandad

2. Loss of My Vessel

When I lost her, I lost my story book

When I lost her, I lost my secrets for what it is a secret without love to keep it I'm sitting here thinking about a time when I was free, when I was hurt I remember the pain so vividly.

What I remember though is my house, 1 story, red brick exterior

I open the back door, a white patio slide, and I see the green grass with a hint of the dog house which stands there in the middle. In the corner there is a hole that the dog slips through and I cry. I cry that she rests there and that she feels safe there. I want her here. I want Hannah here.. I cried that day, I cried and cried. That's what I lost when I lost her.

Llost memories | Llost love

I want her to know me but I'm scared for her to know me

Cause she'll be gone and it'll leave with her

Out the door

Out my life

When I lost her, I lost you

When I lost her, I lost love I never knew....

3. Loss of My Chance at Memories

I was only 2 when he was up in that casket

Yeah. Yeah [x3]

Lost my gramps when I was young

I was playing under that casket

I was like 2 maybe

Barely out the basket

I lost a lil protection

But I still had my heart

Late night conversations

He would play the other part

They said I was talking to myself

But really I was tryna talk to him through his death

I didn't know him long

But in my heart there's a home

Wishing I could hear him on the phone

Wishing he could see me on my own

Look at me, I'm grown

Mama tell me if I'm wrong

But the man seemed strong

I'll never forget his smile in the pictures

One in particular

I'm sitting in his lap

And y'all all there with us

It all seems so peaceful

Makes hate seem beneath us

I love you mama

I'm sorry that you lost your father

We both deserve his love

Or to at least remember a hug

I was only 2 when he was up in that casket

Yeah. Yeah [x3]

Sad part is

He left some people hurt when he was still alive

And when I ask my mom about him

I never look into her eyes and see if it makes her cry

Cause I know deep inside

I'll never know what it was like

For her to watch him die

That pain builds flames up inside

Wishing that the nightmare would stop

And that don't feel right

She still became my rock

Cause her strength never stopped

We both deserve his love

Or to at least remember a hug

I was only 2 when he was up in that casket Yeah. Yeah [x3]

4. Loss of Something I Should've Never Wanted

Live and learn?

Better to loved and have lost?

But what is the cost

I pandered to you with accost

Thought I was boss

But that was false

Yeah yeah yeah

Dropped the tip

In the rip

God made in my hat

As a fail safe

For my sanity and my own sake

Earth decays where there lacks space

But even more where there lacks faith

Cause that's a foundation for gloomy walls

Reminder that I'm not the type to make waterfalls

Don't get too wet, I'm celibate

Said I was looking for Heaven sent

I can't even learn the lesson yet

Only hope left is 2 more lefts

Shall we be bitter from our own disappointment

Hope God ain't mad, taking back my new anointment

Once the soil crumbled in my hand

I learned that it was sand

Was it better to have loved when I had a better plan

Tried to make me fold but I never ran

These are the feelings of man

Who's his worst enemy

Please don't envy me,

Quelle the artist, MVP

But my heart feel it's the death of me

Pursuing things I shouldn't be

Arguments inside my head like don't leave, forget regrets

It adds pressure on things, when you be your best

Live and learn?

Better to loved and have lost?

But what is the cost

I pandered to you with accost

Thought I was boss

But that was false

Yeah yeah yeah

And I'm standing still, a true royal

Cause I can't quit, I'm too loyal

Where my crown bitch

Maybe shouldn't curse in this shit

Guess it had to happen

But wasn't it worth it, hm

Fuck no

Tried to be perfect and move slow

She was just dragging her fucking feet

I got hungry for a feast

She was wondering what I eat

I said nothing babe chill

But she saw meat up in my teeth

And I saw glimpses of the leash

Of pain

That held her back

She was chained

Lost the fight between her and her

Letting go of what she deserves

Cause we all deserve love but love is earned

In the place where you love yourself

Don't let your candle melt

From your flame

It may seem crazy but stay tame and do the impossible thang

Of lasting forever

Reaching light's fullest range

I shall desire no less and that'll remain the same

Cause I've lived and learned...

Live and learn?

Better to loved and have lost?

But what is the cost

I pandered to you with accost

Thought I was boss

But that was false

Yeah yeah yeah

5. Loss of Time

Never know who gone play that part till they gone now Lot of messages telling me to be strong now Damn sure ain't lonely but I'm feeling all alone now I ain't been shit, I'm just staring at the phone now

Did I leave my home, I guess it's long gone
Left holes in my heart like some provolone
Guess it's fitting that they called me cheesy when I was on the line
I understand one thing and that's the sublime

Feeling more bitter the deeper you get into the rind

Constantly saying I'm fine

But really hurt the time

Abstract enemies torturing me and I concede that I feel powerless when I can't bring

Everything to my mom and make it all better

I thought it'd be good to have better weather

You're destroying all this fake ass leather I'm wearing

My heart strings are tearing

Walls there load bearing

God fearing

Wheel steering

Make believe fairytale endings

Gone gone gone

Pandemic struck home

Just asking for a loan

Of time

To finish my rhymes

And maybe my work

Let me cross that stage and

Step into the dirt

Become part of this earth

Establishing some worth

And finishing the journey

That they doubted from birth

Cause the color of my skin

And the schools I was in

My work ethic ehh limiting my wins

But developed so much as a means to an end

Now they believing and I'm excited to see it

(And you gone take it away?

What am I, your play?)

Never know who gone play that part till they gone now Lot of messages telling me to be strong now

Damn sure ain't lonely but I'm feeling all alone now

I ain't been shit, I'm just staring at the phone now

1...2...3...4... I'm knocking at your front door

1...2...3...4... You're knocking at my front door

Please let me stay and make it all happen

Too much going on, only reason I'm not snapping is cause there's no time to

My watches broke too

Plane drifting to the moon

Thread twisted in a loom

A wolf howling who

But my eyes eager for the tools

Don't know what I'm gone do

I'm so lost without You

So much left to do

It's about time we stop delaying our actions

And express this deep love

Bae don't clip your wings

But let them feel freedom

Cause that love is sweet

Like a bee's work

Result of generations

Building up this nation

We should've built patience

And understanding

Leaves fly with the wind

They're never standing

Can I bear this cross

Like God's commanding

Never know who gone play that part till they gone now Lot of messages telling me to be strong now Damn sure ain't lonely but I'm feeling all alone now I ain't been shit, I'm just staring at the phone now

1...2...3...4... I'm knocking at your front door

1...2...3...4... You're knocking at my front door