

## Whitesnake

### "Memento"

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My mind got erased I think somebody better help me  
Trying to get my memory back and I feel like Leonard  
Shelby  
They took my LP that just got mastered for release  
So I gotta get that cd back before the tracks are leaked  
I got a cop assigned to my case but I can't believe his  
lies  
He's Teddy and I'm Eddie But his name is just a  
disguise  
Trying to getting me to find the wrong guy who  
committed the crime  
And I can only think the rhymes that were once  
committed to mind  
And then there's Natalie A female battle Mc  
She knows what I'm going through she got her cd  
stolen too  
She'll help me out of pity in this city that has no name  
And I don't even got a recollection of the place where  
I'm staying  
Need a Polaroid camera to piece together the clues  
And the most important facts are on my body as  
tattoos  
I'mma find Kool Kieth ask him about Matthew  
His master was stolen too and everybody was left  
baffled  
Ask him what to do first I've been having a lack of luck  
He said first fact whoever jacked it was wack as fuck  
But back up first you gotta understand why I act this  
way  
I got short term memory loss they call it Antero grade  
The last thing I remember was my body as it layed  
With a shotty on my face all alone and afraid  
And the Doctors say that I can learn through  
conditioning  
Trust my intuition to help reveal the cd that is missing  
So I listen but heavily rely on my hand writing  
Was it a friend or foe that stole either way you know I  
don't like him  
When I find him will I fight him slice him or Mike Tys  
him  
Bash his ears so he can never hear stuck in daydreams

like Everclear  
The truth is never near so I'mma dig deeper for clues  
Fact 2 found out his name was John G got the tattoo

And supposedly I can learn through repetition  
Try to piece together the fact but a couple steps are  
missing  
For instance this was a crime obviously organized by  
haters  
But haters are everywhere in a variety of flavors  
Maybe neighbors or some fake kids that I used to  
politic with  
But this shit got their mouths closed and their lips  
zipped so  
I'm in need of some help I can't find the culprit alone  
So I call up Natalie but I'm not too good on the phone  
We met at her home and I gave her the thief's license  
plate number  
She has friends at the DMV we'll meet later on to eat for  
the ID  
I got plans to get the man who ruined my life and did  
this  
And after tonight I can get my album finished  
I met her up at the diner to retrieve the information  
One manila envelope can solve the problems that I'm  
facing  
She was reluctant to give it up thought it was too much  
to handle  
But I spent too many nights burning both ends of the  
candle  
Convinced her to let me get my vengeance on this  
animal  
Pulled out the papers and found out it was John Edward  
Gammel  
My heads bout to burst shit its ready to pop  
I figured all along that it was Teddy the cop  
And Eddie won't stop whether I remember or not  
Called him up and lured him to a secluded spot  
Faked like I had a lead but in reality I came to end  
today  
Forget about assault and battery  
I put the gun to his face he said I was making a mistake  
But facts are facts it's the memory that can be faked  
I asked repeatedly for the master but he wouldn't give  
up the cd  
So I shot him through the cheek dead courtesy of ED

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