

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony f/ Akon

"Never Forget Me"

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[Akon]

I'm gon' make sure you never forget me
Konvict {*echoes*}

[Chorus: Akon]

Goin through the struggles every day on this pavement
And every hood I see 'em doin the same
There's a lot of haters that don't want me to make it
All I want is for you to remember my name
So that you never forget meeeee (forget me)
So that you never forget meeeee, oh-ohhh-oh
So that you never forget meeeee (forget me)
So that you never forget meeeee, oh-ohhh-oh

[Krayzie Bone]

When I'm dead and gone they gon' remember me as
bein one of the livest
Genuine ghetto survivors, anything time to reside
probably remind us
Silent killer, straight out the ghetto
A grimy nigga but lyrics more potent than a viper's
venom
When strike to kill 'em I get at him niggaz never knew
what had hit 'em
Legends, for what we done did on the streets
and what we done spit on these records
Blessings, we take 'em and put 'em on beats
and we give 'em back, no question
Granddaddy of the Midwest, Krayzie Jackson, the
lyrical serial killer
I feel I'm illest of niggaz that's askin about the mind
and master
When it comes to the rhyme I'm faster than half of
these niggaz rappin
When it comes to the grind I'm mashin, no time for
second chances
When it all goes down (down) when they put me in my
grave
It's "Fuck Them All" across my tombstone and bury me
with my gauge (gauge)

[Chorus]

[Layzie Bone]

My reputation is solid dawg, and my street cred is
unpolished y'all
Known as a little boss hog in the hood, boy in my hood
I'm a superstar
Niggaz in the past try to hold a nigga down
When I put in my work and check it, check it
Now these niggaz respect it and know I'm the wrong
one to mess with
From the gutter, with my brothers
Knowin these ghetto streets they don't love us
Duckin these undercovers, these motherfuckers
doin everything to try to bust us
But these suckas, know they can't touch us, they envy
deep in they hearts
If they ever, try to rush us, nigga they know we gon' rip
'em apart
Niggaz go hard, from the start, nigga this Nina Ross is
my bodyguard
Fuck with mine and I charge, lil' crazy ass nigga at
large
Wheelin cars, on these lanes nigga I never let go of my
heat
Yeah a stand up man on his feet, little Layzie Bone on
the creep
Nigga, creep

[Chorus]

[Wish Bone]

What I got to do for you not to forget
who brought you that straight Thug shit
Sped up a little bit with gangsta talk
with that Harmony all over it, hey!
Bone same (same) doin this still with that street talk
And with no delay, Eazy-E let's get our creep on
And then he went home, but it's all good
He left the right words, plus he still in the hood
Rest in peace (peace) E
Like him when I die I hope they remember me (me)
That's why I no lie when I reach you with these beats
Took not for nothin remember the Thugs for the songs
that we sung
And makin it through that struggle, that struggle
It ain't easy believe me, we breezy believe it
Still goin on, hustlin bein strong but I do it so they
remember me

[Chorus] - 2X

[Akon]
Konvict {*echoes*}

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