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Jurassic 5 "Remember His Name"

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(Zaakir) Yo whats up ak

(Akil) Who is this

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(Zaakir) Its me zaak--ir

(Akil)

Hello? what? (Hello?) I can't hear (I GOT IT! HANG UP!) Yo speak louder I can't hear

(Zaakir)

(Yo Ak) Yo It's me Zaakir! I was sittin at the television feelin' disturbed Hey yo, I just got the word, off Tigram and 83rd Some cat that got clapped, (gangster rapper?) Perhaps, But I was lookin at the face of one particular cat Now I done seen him before, (Can you remember where at?) Well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat Or at a party and shit, ?or drive through of a quickie

split? But the fellas her ran wit, they no longer ex-- (yo, dude peep this)

(Akil)

Yo I know dude, I been knowin him all my life Ever since I was young I used to see him shootin' dice On occasion i would see him once or twice With all types, many different walks of life He tried to keep in touch, but i knew what was up Every time he came around and showed his face I ducked In the mid-eighties, the nigga went crazy

He had alot of ladies selling they babies, the nigga was shady

But he had alot of friends that he would visit on the weekends

Thrill seekin, influenced by his teachings

My daddy knew him, yo, he met him at a hotel My homeboy Johnny, kicked it with him in a jail cell Alot of people met him with a female Doing real well, connected with the drug sales The rich and the poor, for better or worse The last and the first, walked the earth, but can't avoid his turf And it hurts my brain, he's drivin me insane It's a shame I can't remember his name I think 2na know dude, Soup, i aint tryin ta be dude But my wife just cooked, im bout to grab up some food

(Zaakir)

Aiight peace, 2na said he probably runnin the streets I'm about to give these young brothas a beep (ring ring)

(2na) Yo! asalaam ulakum

(Zaakir) Yo, ulakum asalaam

(2na) Heyyo, what's up on 83rd man?

(Zaakir) Man, the fuedin is on Hey, the reason why i called, that was the cat from my building You seen him?

(2na)Yeah we met that brother out in pasadenaRemember seven, (?boomoringo?)No my mistake, we were right between fair oaks and lakeTryin to take us a lunch break

(Marc7even) And cop us a sess sack!

(2na) But had to drive right past the place where they rest at

(7even) We drove in a hactchback

(2na) Corolla, these cats pack pistolas, the cadillac they drove (7even) It was brown and black

(2na) Patrollin the hood, lookin for trouble Saw us purchasin trees Lurkin with speed, pulled the strap, and was hurtin to squeeze

(7even) You ?jerk? and you bleed

(2na) Threw it in reverse and we fleed

(7even) Or should we say fled?

(2na) They wanted to make us more than play dead, flashin his heat

(7even) Two cars are movin fast on the street

(2na) That's when I peeped, that dude was in his back passanger seat (yo that shit was deep) Still I can't remember his name..

this suckas gonna get us killed
now come on man I feel like cuttin loose
violence
you behave yourself

(Zaakir)

Oh man, where have I seen this brother before, man *well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat* Seem like everybody I know know dude, but cant nobody remember his damn name man *I been knowin him all my life* the same with everybody from ShawnyMac, YawYaw, my brother Mohamad Its like you cant *cant avoid his turf* Oh, hey, you know what, now I know who homie is man, his name is *De-De- Death* MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.