

## Obie Trice "Never Forget Ya"

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*[Verse 1 - Obie Trice]*

Yes I understand I done came a long way  
From huggin them corners to appearin on TV  
From choppin up nicks, like this here feeds me  
To makin 'em hits, like this shit's easy  
But it's not, it's a whole lot of bullshit involved  
And truthfully, I'd rather be bullshittin with ya'll  
But I gotta chase the donuts, cocoa's growin  
And it's like "oh shit, she was just born"  
And now she knowin every song on the radio (radio)  
If I hear another Bow Wow quotable (*[laughing]*, oh no)  
Grown as ever (yeah), school craft for ever (yeah)  
Recognize real when I stare at ya  
My niggaz I'm a hold ya down  
Even when I'm not around, I'm just gone for now  
I'll be back in a while (I'll be back in a while)  
Back in a while, yes (said I'll be back in a while)  
Back in a while, yes

*[Chorus #1 - Obie Trice (Male Voice)]*

My niggaz Koon, and G never forget ya (I will never forget ya)  
John Doe, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Jo Jo, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
P-Funk, how could I ever forget ya (ever forget ya)  
Terry T., I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
My man B, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Strafmoore, Obie will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Lauda, how could I ever forget ya (ever forget ya)

*[Verse 2 - Obie Trice]*

This is dedicated to my chick friends  
Never stuck in my dick in friends  
Just my down ass bitches, you know who you is  
Like you know how to get a sucker motherfucker's riches  
Ya'll ain't shit  
And when I touch back home, nigga find me a bitch  
With a fat ass, and no I ain't dyin a trick  
That's asinine, I'm on the grind  
And I'm tryin to get rich  
All this a mine so ya'll got some, get your wigs did

My ridettes from east to west (yes)  
North to south, stab a bitch for runnin her mouth (ha)  
Five rugrats, big gun in the house  
You run up in you get stretched up out  
(without a doubt) without a doubt  
(it's vicious), it's vicious  
Oh oh, this go out to all my tataliciouses (woo yeah)  
Yeah (yeah), that's what I'm talkin about, uh hum

*[Chorus #2 - Obie Trice (Male voice)]*

Big homie Creda baby, never forget ya (I will never  
forget ya)  
Little Meeko, never forget ya (never forget ya)  
My sister Zata, never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Nikki, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Nigga Cat, how could I ever forget ya (ever forget ya)  
Jim Brown, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Young Bratty, how could I ever forget ya (ever forget  
ya)  
Keena Johnson, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)

*[Verse 3 - Obie Trice]*

And now that the album is sold (uh huh), the story  
unfolds  
Cause I'm probably asleep on your living room flo'  
(sleep)  
Whether gold or plat, O. Trice always knows to go back  
(yeah)  
pass the Carnac (pass that shit), crash the Cadillac  
Nigga ain't shit changed (uh), just a lot a change (uh  
huh)  
a whole lot a brain (yep, brain), a whole lot a dates  
(dates)  
a whole lot a thang (and a whole lot a thangs)  
But hey I'm from the D, I got a whole lot a game (got a  
whole lot a game)  
And I promise, I'm as thorough as you made me  
Detroit living, I'm in thoroughly with Shady (ohh yeah)  
I make moves 'til them fools come engrave me  
They crazy, the pistol was cocked, he won't play me

YEAH!

*[Chorus #3 - Obie Trice (Male voice)]*

Rest in peace my nigga Lou Green, I will never forget  
ya (never forget ya)  
Little Randy, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Keith, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Shawn Stringer, I will never forget ya (never forget ya)  
Little Randy, how could I ever forget ya (ever forget ya)

My nigga Shan, never forget ya (never forget ya)  
All my niggaz that's gone, never forget ya (never  
forget ya)  
I love ya'll, it's on never forget ya (never forget ya)

*[Obie Trice - talking (Male voice)]*

Yeah! .. yeah  
Shady baby! haha  
Detroit motherfuckers  
(313 baby)  
That's right, we in here  
Know what I mean (never forget ya)  
I've been seein the struggle my nigga *[harmonizing]*  
I'm rest to go, rest to go, haha *[never forget ya -  
repeats]*  
I'm rest to go  
The color ain't purple, the color is green  
And lets get this money  
Hop-o, haha, yeah  
Momma, right here

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