Prodigy of Mobb Deep "Veteran's Memorial"

Visit "Veteran's Memorial" on MotoLyrics.com

Memories play back like film
I flash back we was little niggas livin' most real
1989's when we first met
We first clicked over convo' gettin' twisted
In dunn grand earth crib cuttin' outta school

Watchin' cable it seemed like the other day Through the eyes of a stranger we was kids But in our own minds we was grown mens Outside on the block we would play the bench And y'all play the rock every chance y'all got

As I sat back and just watched hey, what can I say? The same back then as I am today I can recall me, Jemel and Jamal In the room drinkin' straight vodka with they moms When I walk home with the big nefertiti charm

Back with the light blue camoflauge suit
God me and Hav' doin' it hard, tryin' to get on
We sampled songs on the box with record and pause
Killer B didn't even get his first firearm
And I was still holdin' one shot derringers

Who would think anyone of us would cease to exist Left with just thoughts of the past to reminisce Sometimes I see a chick walkin' past with ya kids Or find an old flicka of some 1-2-5th All the shit that we been through it boils to this? Dun, I wish we could start it all over again

Ninety-five, we on top tourin' the states
A lotta times we even took the click overseas
Came along way from the hallway
Sitting in the staircase with Bacardi
Bring the honeycomb speaker outside to bang

While we would share drinks with the other that came Triple L stayed takin' they cash in dice games Killer Black grew to keep an ice grill, dunn was not playin'

Yammy, the most Infamous told me one day

"Put the bogies down 'fore I pound you out P"

But it was all love, we was eash others dunns
We held each other down, borrowed each other guns
It's hard to believe that niggas so strong
Could die so easily forever be gone
I could still feel the web of your palm, against mine
'Cause we did our hand shake all the time

Why it have to be your time to go and not mines?
Spilled tears contemplating to my delf cryin'
All the laughs we shared and fights we had
All the nights we would get nice, damn
Plates of food we split in half
I dedicate the rest of my life to all my niggas that
passed

Who would think anyone of us would cease to exist Left with just thoughts of the past to reminisce Sometimes I see a chick walkin' past with ya kids Or find an old flicka of some 1-2-5th All the shit that we been through it boils to this? Dun, I wish we could start it all over again

What the fuckin' deal, motherfuckin' Scarface nigga, killer
For Bean, Fugi, Gooey, I can't take no more nigga,
Corey
Black Ed, the fuck, knahmsayin'? I'll will burnin'
Harry, fuck yo, I can't take no more man
Frankie, Spank, whattup man? Straight up

My grandmoms man, my granddad man Grandma Brooks, straight up my pops man Straight up man, that's it All my dead, all my dead Man, the little babies man, no more man Abortion babies man, I can't take no more man

I'll never forget you, all my dead it's all love man Motherfuckin' Yambo, in a minute, we'll be there Motherfuckin' Yammy, straight up, I can't wait You was my strength nigga, I miss y'all I can't believe you gone nigga What the fuck happened?

Ain't nobody else goin' away man You ain't takin' nuttin' else from me man Nobody can't take nuttin' else from me man, that's it I dare you! Come try, it's over man You can't take nuttin' else from us yo That's my word, I put my life on it
I'll be next nigga, straight up
I stand up for that
'Cause ain't none of my niggaz goin', that's enough

We had enough It's the Veteran's Memorial right here man Straight up, man We love y'all, one love

Visit <u>Prodigy of Mobb Deep</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.