

## **Bob Marley & The Wailors**

### **"Remember the Name"**

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[J-Boo]

Yo, I spit flames to this ill shit, fall back  
Catch a brick on some real shit, thug it out  
I'm so hood, it's all in my blood, it run deep  
I'm the best kept secret for those who wanna sleep  
Watch me put the smackdown and take what you got  
Like when I 4-5-6 with the bank on stop  
Yeah, you used to be hot, but we takin' your spot  
D.V.'s drop bombs with the beats that lie  
From the East to the West, this how we rock the spot  
Throw it up, nigga run, represent your block  
Cause I'mma put it down the way it supposed to be  
It's not a game, you know the name baby, D to the V  
Yo, we still here, still standin' tall  
Even when our backs were tight up against the walls  
We conquered all, now we headed straight to the top  
Breath easy, cause it never gonna stop

[Chorus 2X: Triggnommm]

Aiyo, D.V.'s shine like diamonds when lights hit 'em  
Streets, meet these lyric beats and tight denim  
If they need me, or got beef, I'm right with 'em  
It's not a game, remember the name, aight, Venom

[N-Tyce]

Okay, now, one of ya'll, now, one of ya'll  
Compete N-Tyce, petit, and I'm still gonna eat, I got an  
appetite  
I'm known to snap another rappers mic  
You're the actor type, on the mic, ya'll don't have to  
write  
But I eat with a pen and pad, sleep with a pen and pad  
Freak beats with a pen and pad, I put feel in the mind  
Born ready able, willin' to rhyme, I'm a country chick  
still in her prime  
And I'm bout tired of killin' the time  
End everybody out there know, I'm ill with the lines  
So when ridin', ridin', throw the top back  
Venoms got a new CD in the store, go 'head and cop  
that  
And all you DJ's, you gotta let the record spin

Matter fact, turn the volume up, set it ten  
This is a new introduction of bustin'  
We make platinum out of everything we touchin'

[Chorus 2X]

[Champ]

Yo, this how I'm goin' out, with a bang  
Been on, turn me up a little somethin' to watch me do  
the damn thing  
I'm right on track, but knock you off balance  
You ain't no challenge for Rocks The World  
Play your position while we on top of the world  
The Venom, Deadly but plenty, we get 'em bent 'em in  
'em  
Champ the rap Adonis, kill you with kindness  
Leave you like ten steps behind you, can't touch it  
My double'll do you dirty you fuckas, from now, two  
thousand and quarto  
Leave you fallen and can't get out the pothole  
Try to steal my show, not even ready  
You can look at my grill and tell I ain't the one to be  
messed with  
Now check this, holdin' your heart, leavin' you  
breathless  
Ridin', ridin' real hard on you bitches  
Ridin', don't play games with my digits, ridin', I catch a  
body for my riches

[Chorus to fade]

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