

## **Kelis F/ Pusha T**

### **"Remember His Name"**

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(Zaakir)

Yo whats up ak

(Akil)

Who is this

(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)  
Aight 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 pasadena  
Remember seven, (?boomoringo?)  
No my mistake, we were right between fair oaks and  
lake  
Tryin 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 pistols, 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 fled

(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\*

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