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Lil' Wayne F/ Juvenile ''Melody Adonis''

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[Intro] You know what We been through so much together When I first got down In like seventy-nine Pre-Tribe During Tribe, post-Tribe It's all gravy, can't let you go

[Verse One]

Used to think this game was a fairytale, until I met you Never into bullshit, you were happy being you My face would just glow anytime you walked past Makin' a brotha jitter every time our eyes clashed You were cooler than cool, smarter than most Which made the Five-Footer get closer than close And to our ten year bond, I have to give a toast Cause the way that I feel, yo it ain't no joke You got a brotha feelin' high like Busta-Bus when he smokes

And I ain't no weedhead so I might just choke But if you make a power move and decide to be around Then word to Flipmode, I'll smoke a whole damn pound From Trini to Atlanta, (Yes) I'll romance you Take you to ecstasy anytime I get the chance to And I can rock you all night if you want me to So what you wanna do? (Come on!)

[Phife w/ scratched hook by Butta L] No Doubt "Rock the mic" - Phife Dawg "Microphone" - Rakim Phife Dawg, Pete Rock "Rock the mic" "Microphone" This is how it go down when a Trini and a Jamaican get together "Rock the mic" "Microphone" "Rock the mic" "Rock the mic"

[Verse Two] I got a love jones for your body and your skin tone Unplug the phone, we needs to be all alone Tourin' straight for eight months, which means you cant front

And you know, and I know, I gots what you want Never cuff you at the top, I tried to stop You see I get after lock, when the crowd starts to rock This one dyme up front started doin' the walk The way she licked her lips it made a brotha real hot She had the grill of Nia Long, smile of Stacy Dash Front of Lisa Carson with the Mary Blige Ooh! My friends be laughin' hard cause I lable you as fam But they don't understand you have made me who I am And at the end of the day, yo we'll have the last laugh My boo's about to have twins, so we gots to get the cash

But as long as I live, that's my word, I'mma be there For you, you, besides I love you, Mwoi!

[Phife w/ scratched hook by Butta L] Come on "The mic" - Phife Dawg "Microphone" - Rakim Uh, bob your head to this "The mic" "Microphone" Get on the dance floor "The mic" "Microphone" And go for yours "Microphone" "The mic"

[Verse Three]

See when the label started frontin' you were always there

When the management was frontin' you were always there

There were times when I felt the group had want to replace me

Whether I'm right or wrong you were there to embrace me

When you have too many sheets in one tent, how can you represent?

Shit be bugged, but you were there to show me love That's when I kindly picked you up and moved to ATL My attitude was like, whatever, might as well go for South

Guess they felt I wasn't worth it, didn't feel like Phifey had it

But now who's movin' units, motherfuckin' silly rabbits? Peace to the few who had my back

For the fakers in my clique, fuck you, that's that Life has really been worth living since I found you, true And there's nothing in this world that Malik won't do You're my latest and my greatest inspiration, true I put this on my granny bible, I would die for you, uh [Scratched hook by Butta L] "Rock the mic" - Phife Dawg "Microphone" - Rakim "Rock the mic" "Microphone" "Rock the mic" "Microphone" "Rock the mic" "Rockin' the mic" - KRS-One "WHAT!" - Leaders Of The New School "Rockin' the mic" "WHAT!" "Rockin' the mic" "Rockin' the mic" "WHAT!" "Rockin' the mic" "WHAT!" "Rockin' the mic" "WHAT!" "WHAT!" "Rockin' the mic" "Rockin' the mic" "Rockin' the mic" "WHAT!"

[Phife] Pete stop it, we there! Ha!

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