

Napoleon f/ Johnny J, Val Young "Never Forget"

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[Napoleon talking] Yeah, we gone dedicate this one, to the memory... .. of Makaveli the Don, Tupac You know, we got these cats, re-makin' these songs Nobody wanna give you a song, it's from the lil' homie Strength of the strong [Napoleon] I don't know where to start, dear God can you open my heart Let me share with this world my art, this not no R.I.P song It's a tribute to the spirit of Pac, I still remember when you visit my block I was a juvenile, in 94' I was stuck in the war Didn't know the meaning of life or what I was breathin' for You gave me a hand; you gave me your plan Thug-Life world-wide with expand That was your dreams homie Now it's present right in front of your eyes They can't tell me your soul ain't alive Cause I can feel it homie Dear lord please forgive these sins we all lost souls stuck in the wind... .. so let us in, cause we cryin' at the gates of heaven I've been tryin' since the age of seven Only God knows, we gone make it I bet'cha homie If it wasn't for Kadafi I wouldn't have met'cha homie Try to...open your heart and feel me a minute If it wasn't for you, I would've been dead or in prison So I dedicate this song to you My whole success truly belongs to you And that's true... [Chorus: Val Young]x2 I never forget what you said Never forget what you did I never will (Johnny J: I Never Will) I will never will [Napoleon] Me and Johnny in the studio reminiscin' over you Try'na put these hits down, thinkin' what would you do In 2002 and 2003, the worlds going crazy, industry is lazy It ain't comin' with it, like you came wit it You pass me the torch, so now I ran wit it I'm still a outlaw, but I'm doing it dolo We all go our separate ways homie you know But I die for this thug-life It ain't no thing I ride for this thug-life Know what I mean? And I humble myself I ain't wild no-more, but I don't leave the door without my foe-foe Homie guess who I ran to, Val Young to +Live And Die In L.A + She still singin' like she sung it when you was around Homie sometimes I wish that you was around Still puttin' it down.....come on [Chorus: Val Young] [Napoleon] I still remember what you told me +Keep Ma(your) Head Up+, +Are You Still Down+ Don't never give up, do +I Get Around+ No I had to switch up I did

alotta changes dawg I had to grow up It's still +All Eyez
On Me+ Oh yeah remember +Shorty well he Still Wanna
Be A Thug Reminds me of me...and +I Ain't Mad
At'cha+... .. that you had to go, oh yeah that +Rose
From The Concrete+ It did grow, and +Brenda+... she
had another baby She wonder why they call her a trick
Pac it's crazy, once in a while we had gangsta parties I
still +Toss It Up +, but I don't drink Bacardi The realest
hit you ever wrote was everybody's, favorite song I
mean it played at every party When Makaveli came to
pop the party Was the hardest music that you could
find on the market Yeah...ya legacy gone live through
me Every breath that I take you gone breath through
me June 16th-71' was the day we got a present from
heaven Pac's spirit stays present... And that's real...
[Chorus Till The End: Val Young] I never forget what
you said Never forget what you did I never will (Johnny
J: I Never Will) I will never will [Johnny J Speakin' Over
Chorus] Yo Pac, this is to you man You know that
Johnny-J got love for you I kept it going for you man The
legacy lives on Its nothin' but love for you Just
remember one thing Pac Amma keep this ride the way
you wanted me to ride Amma let them know, it never
ends I'll never forget you man *Chorus Fades Out*

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