R.i.p. Screw

Lil' Flip

Yeah, yeah, yeah, Lil' Flip, Bizzy Bone
First Eazy, Houston Texas, then Pac, then Biggie
An' now I'm missin' Big Pun
Now DJ Screw, Aaliyah, wake up, America
An' even though you gone, your memory lives on an' on, yeah
An' even though you died, you're still my nigga
An' even though you gone, your memory lives on an' on, yeah
An' even though you died, you're still my nigga
Look, I met Screw in nine four at a Fat Pat show
Back, when Club Unique, used to be Stadium Bowl
I walked up to his car with a cassette in my hand
Then I free styled for him 'cause this could be my only chance
Me an' my partner Jason, we started doin' mix tapes
We both smiled 'cause we knew this could be our big break
Then Screw wrote his number down an' said hit him next week
Get your list together an' pick all your beats
Well time went by an' my best friend died
Rest in peace Jason, dog, I wish your ass was alive
A couple months later, my second cousin passed
So that made me sit down an' realize what I had
I dropped 'Diamonds in yo face' an' 'Buy the car, buy the house'
An' Screw saw me at a show an' said, ?Boy, you went off?
Two hours later, I was makin' tapes at his house
An' didn't nobody go to sleep until the mics went off
An' even though you gone, your memory lives on an' on, yeah
An' even though you died, you're still my nigga
An' even though you gone, your memory lives on an' on, yeah
An' even though you died, you're still my nigga
I'm still on earth an' everything terrific
Hold me a spot, so we can reunite an' kick it
People don't understand life, but one day you'll get it
But for now, you better enjoy your one way ticket
An' Screw, I wanna thank you for the help you gave me
We had a relationship like Lil Wayne an' Baby
The day you gave me the plaque, sayin' 'Screwed Up Click'
The Freestyle King forever is Little Flip
You let me rip, the mic while you was scratchin' an' mixin'
I wasn't tryin' to run shit, I just played my position
We stood in the kitchen, smokin', laughin' an' sippin'

Gettin' high, me an' you eatin' a basket of chicken
Before we shot fool, you said, ?Flip, come get a ass whippin'?
I ain't gone lie, Screw could shoot with one hand without missin'
I'm on a mission, I'm tryin' to Screw up the world
Lil' Flip gone hold it down, baby, that's my word
An' even though you gone, your memory lives on an' on, yeah
An' even though you died, you're still my nigga
An' even though you gone, your memory lives on an' on, yeah
An' even though you died, you're still my nigga
Now the last verse, I ain't even gotta curse
I'm use to seein' your Impala, not you ridin' in a hearse
You set a trend, that'll never be forgotten
Just imagine Batman if he didn't have Robin
But I learned a lot, an' I'm glad I'm in a click
An' please believe, I still drop underground hits
I got your name tatted on me with a crown on top
You probably DJin' up there for Biggie Smalls an' Pac
An' even though you gone, your memory lives on an' on, yeah
An' even though you died, you're still my nigga
An' even though you gone, your memory lives on an' on, yeah
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