

Makeba

Aceyalone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is not a love ballad but it is a slow song
Fitten to tell you 'bout this girl I know
Well, this girl I used to know
Her name's Makeba, Makeba
Sweet Makeba, Makeba Makeba
Yo, how you doin', baby, it's been a long time
Haven't seen you in a couple of years
And the last I heard, you lost your mind Well, how you been, who you been with, how's it been goin'?
Still into hip hop, are you still flowin'?
Oh, yeah, that's cool
We should kick back, maybe have a session I remember you tellin' me you had to get away
Couldn't stay another day in the life of L.A.
In the city that's peace
Yo, where you been, China, Africa, Greece? Least you coulda dropped me a letter or a phone call
Let me know you was all right
Your friends and your family and they kept tellin' me
Makeba disappeared in the night Now I know that you had big dreams, Makeba
But I had big dreams, too
And all this time, you were searchin', Makeba
Did any your dreams come true? I remember I used to be down for you
And you was down for me
I had your back and you had my back, Makeba
I wanted you to be my g Makeba
Yo, you know I got another girl after that right
She kinda looked like you, too, a little bit
Sweet Makeba Yo, why don't you just come to the crib you know?
We could listen to some music
Talk about things
Ooh, I see, you're not a young girl anymore And you're all grown up
And you been around the world
Wanna see what life's gonna offer you
It's your young world and it's all for you You probably got a man in every country that wants you

Like I wanted you but you didn't want that
Remember how we used to make love, Makeba?
'Member how you loved it when I hit it from the back? Makeba
I had love for you
I had wanted you
I had needed you I remember comin' to your house, seven in the morning
Ready for school but we didn't even go
It was right back to my house where we kissed liked kids
And we jumped in the bed and you know I loved makin' love to my Makeba
She was like my queen of Sheba
I remember how we used to smoke chiba
Oh, you don't smoke no more, well, that's cool Well, everybody gotta stop sometime
I remember one time when you hid my stash
And saved my ass from the one time
I remember some fools tried to jump me
And you jumped up before anybody did We used to say if and when we get married
We'll have kid, after kid, after kid, after kid
After kid, after kid, after kid, after kid, after kid
Damn, that's a lot of kids Makeba, sweet Makeba
I had love for you
I had wanted you
I had needed you
How I loved makin' love to my Makeba Well, remember how the whole crew used to hang tough
Well, everybody's doin' they thang and stuff
And everybody's still actin' like they know
And a few more people ain't with us no mo' Oh, me, I'm just chillin'
Makin' my music livin' and buildin'
Tryin' to make a million, out this little ol' dime and this nickel
And lickin' lickle shots for the prophets we forgot But other than that, I'm glad you back on deck
I expect to see you in the near future
If you wanna just sit and chat, talk about the good old days
Good old times, what was in style, what's goin' on now 'Cause it has been a while
Makeba, honey, girlfriend
Left in a whirlwind, put a brother in a tailspin
Just twirlin', had a few laughs and kicks But me and my clique don't be trippin' no tricks
I still got a piece of me to give you
You still got a piece of you to give me
You listenin' but you don't hear me We can pick up right where we left at but
I gotta be me and you gotta accept that
I just wanna be homies
'Cause I ain't got love like monie 'Cause soon as you got close, you got ghost
And you tried to leave Acey 'loney
So hook up with me if you can cool
But you know, I know what you get loose to And if you play your cards right
Get your shit tight

Then we might be down like we used to
Makeba

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