

# Veteran's Memorial

## Prodigy of Mobb Deep

Memories play back like film  
I flash back we was little niggas livin most real  
1989's when we first met  
We first clicked over convo' gettin twisted  
In dunn grand earth crib cuttin outta school  
Watchin cable it seemed like the other day  
Through the eyes of a stranger we was kids  
But in our own minds we was grown mens  
Outside on the block we would play the bench  
And y'all play the rock every chance y'all got  
As I sat back and just watched hey, what can I say?  
The same back then as I am today  
I can recall me, Jemel and Jamal  
In the room drinkin straight vodka with they moms  
When I walk home with the big nefertiti charm  
Back with the light blue camoflaug suit  
God me and Hav' doin it hard, tryin to get on  
We sampled songs on the box with record and pause  
Killer B didn't even get his first firearm  
And I was still holdin one shot derringers[Hook]  
Who would think anyone of us would cease to exist  
Left with just thoughts of the past to reminisce  
Sometimes I see a chick walkin past with ya kids  
Or find an old flicka of some 1-2-5th  
All the shit that we been through it boils to this?  
Dun, I wish we could start it all over again  
Ninety-five, we on top tourin the states  
A lotta times we even took the click overseas  
Came along way from the hallway  
Sitting in the staircase with Bacardi  
Bring the honeycomb speaker outside to bang  
While we would share drinks with the other that came  
Triple L stayed takin they cash in dice games  
Killer Black grew to keep an ice grill, dunn was not playin  
Yammy, the most Infamous told me one day  
"Put the bogies down 'fore I pound you out P"  
But it was all love, we was eash others dunns  
We held each other down, borrowed each other guns  
It's hard to believe that niggas so strong  
Could die so easily forever be gone

I could still feel the web of your palm, against mine  
'Cause we did our hand shake all the time  
Why it have to be your time to go and not mines?  
Spilled tears contemplating to my delf cryin  
All the laughs we shared and fights we had  
All the nights we would get nice, damn  
Plates of food we split in half  
I dedicate the rest of my life to all my niggas that passed[Hook]What the fuckin deal, motherfuckin Scarface  
nigga, killer  
For Bean, Fugi, Gooey, (I can't take no more nigga), Corey  
Black Ed, the fuck, knahmsayin? Ill Will burnin  
Harry, fuck yo, I can't take no more man  
Frankie, Spank, whattup man? Straight up  
My grandmoms man, my granddad man  
Grandma Brooks, straight up my pops man  
Straight up man, that's it  
All my dead, all my dead  
Man, the little babies man, no more man  
Abortion babies man, I can't take no more man  
I'll never forget you, all my dead it's all love man  
Motherfuckin Yambo, in a minute, we'll be there  
Motherfuckin Yammy, straight up, I can't wait  
You was my strength nigga, I miss why'all  
I can't believe you gone nigga  
What the fuck happened?  
Ain't nobody else goin away man  
You ain't takin nuttin else from me man  
Nobody can't take nuttin else from me man that's it  
I dare you! Come try, it's over man  
You can't take nuttin else from us yo..That's my word, I put my life on it  
I'll be next nigga, straight up!  
I stand up for that  
Cause ain't none of my niggaz goin, that's enough  
We had enough  
It's the Veteran's Memorial right here man, straight up man  
We love y'all, one love..

Songwriters

MAMAN, ALAN / JOHNSON, ALBERTPublished by

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