

# R.I.P. Screw

## Lil' Flip & Bizzy Bone

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, AmericaAn' 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 niggaLook, 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 chanceMe 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 hadI 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 offAn' 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 niggaI'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 FlipYou 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 chickenBefore 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 wordAn' 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  
An' even though you died, you're still my nigga  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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