

# Lil' Flip, R.I.P. Screw

(feat. Bizzy Bone)

[talking]

Yeah (yeah, yeah) uh  
Lil' Flip, Bizzy Bone  
(First Eazy, Houston Texas  
Then Pac, then Biggie  
And now it's Big Pun  
Now DJ Screw, Aaliyah)

[Chorus: Bizzy Bone - 2x]

And even though you gone, your memory lives on  
And on yeah, and even though you died  
You still my nigga, my nigga, my nigga

[Lil' Flip]

I met Screw in 9-4 at a Fat Pat show  
Back when Club Unique, use to be stadium bowl  
I walked up to his car with a cassette in my hand  
Then I freestyled for him cause this could be my only chance  
Me and my partner Jason, we started doing mix tapes  
We both smiled cause we knew this could be our big break  
Then Screw wrote his number down and said hit him next week  
Get your list together, and pick all your beats  
Well time went by and 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 and realize what I had  
I dropped "Diamonds In Yo Face" and "Buy The Car, Buy The House"  
And Screw saw me at a show and said boy you went off  
Two hours later, I was making tapes at his house  
And didn't nobody go to sleep until the mics went off

[Chorus - 2x]

[Lil' Flip]

I'm still on earth, and everything ter-rific  
Hold me a spot, so we can reunite and kick it  
People don't understand life, but one day you'll get it  
But for now you better enjoy your one way ticket  
And Screw, I wanna thank you for the help you gave me  
We had a relationship like Lil Wayne and Baby  
The day you gave me the plack saying Screwed Up Click  
The Freestyle King forever is Lit-tle Flip  
You let me rip, the mic while you was scratching and mixing  
I wasn't trying to run shit I just played my position  
We stood in the kitchen smoking, laughing and sipping  
Getting high, me and you eating a basket of chicken  
Before we shot fool you said Flip come get a ass whipping  
I ain't gone lie, Screw could shoot with one hand without missing  
I'm on a mission, I'm trying to Screw up the world  
Lil' Flip gone hold it down baby that's my word

[Chorus - 2x]

[Lil' Flip]

Now the last verse, I ain't even got to curse  
I'm use to seeing your Impala not you riding 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, and I'm glad I'm in a click  
And please believe, I still drop underground hits  
I got your name tatted on me with a crown on top  
You probably DJ'ing up there for Biggie Smalls and Pac

[talking]

[Chorus - 2x]