I'm gonna make sure you never forget me Goin' through these struggles everyday on this pavement In every hood I see 'em doin' the same There's a lot a haters that don't want me to make it All I want is for you to remember my name So that you'll never forget me When I'm dead and gone they're gonna remember me as bein one of the livest Genuine ghetto survivors when they gain terror inside I pop in their mind, a silent killer Straight out the ghetto a grimy nigga My lyrics were potent, my fight was venom I could kill 'em, when I get in them Niggas never knew what'd hit em Legends For what we done did on these streets And what we done spit on these records We take em and put em on beats n we give em back no question Grandaddy of th mid-west Crazy Jackson The lyrical serial killer I fell 'em, the innocent is askin' about the mind I master When it comes to the rhyme I'm faster than half of these niggas rappin' When it comes to the grind I'm mashin' No time for second chances When it all goes down and they put me in my grave "Fuck em all" across my tombstone and bury me with my game Goin' through these struggles everyday on this pavement In every hood I see 'em doin' the same There's a lot a haters that don't want me to make it All I want is for you to remember my name So that you'll never forget me My reputation is solid gold And my street cred is all polished y'all Known as th little boss hog in the hood Boy in my hood I'm a superstar Niggas in th past try t hold a nigga down But I put in my work and checked it checked it Now these niggas respect it Knowin I'm th wrong one they wanna mess with From the gutter With my brothers Knowin on these ghetto streets they don't love us Duckin' these undercovers These muthafuckers doin everythin to try n bust us But these suckas, know they cant touch us

They envy deep in they hearts
Nigga if they ever try to rush
Nigga they know we gon' rip 'em apart
Niggas go hard, from the start
Nigga this heart is my bodyguard
Fuck with mine and I'll charge
Little crazy-ass nigga at large
Pullin cars, on these lanes
Nigga I never let go of my heat
Stand up man on his feet
Little Lazyie Bone on this beat nigga

Goin' through these struggles everyday on this pavement In every hood I see 'em doin' the same There's a lot a haters that don't want me to make it All I want is for you to remember my name So that you'll never forget me So that you'll never forget me

What I got to do for you not to forget who bought you with that straight thu g spin

Sped up a little bit with gangsta talk with that harmony all over it hey!

Bones sing, 'n mixed in with that street talk
'N then the lazy get their creep on
'N he went home, but its all good

He left the right ones an hes still in th hood

Rest in peace, like him when I die I hope they remember me

Thats why I know I gotta reach you with these beats

Its not for nothin remember the thugs for the songs that we sung

N makin it through that struggle, that struggle

It aint easy believe me, we bleedin believe it

Still goin with that hustle, gettin stronger so they remember me

Goin' through these struggles everyday on this pavement In every hood I see 'em doin' the same There's a lot a haters that don't want me to make it All I want is for you to remember my name So that you'll never forget me (2x)