

# In Loving Memory

Young Scooter

[Hook:]

In loving memory  
Long live OGD  
In loving memory  
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In loving memory

[Verse 1:]

They killed my nigga Double that shit fucked me up  
The police snatched me up like I did something  
And me and Pimp we're locked up, he'd be right there with us  
My nigga steady turnt up I'm talkin' fly as fuck  
Yea, In loving memory  
Thank you for that life G  
Real OG used to work a bitch  
I'm talkin Pimp C, out I shoot a snitch  
Million dollars' worth of foreign, million worth of jug  
2 million dollars, takin chances, damn it I wash in blood  
Told me keep you on the music, let's turn up the mood  
I know you work behind the shoot, I said flex and jug

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

All my songs stories, I'm talking memories  
So when I die know the whole world remember me  
Realest OG I ever met, I'm talkin' OGD  
I let him down, he in the ground and that shit hurtin' me  
Right now I ain't in my right mind  
These niggas hate to see you shine and tryna take yo shine  
And I don't need a clock, nigga I'm ahead of time  
Brought that Maybach to the hood and shit that be a sign  
A week later he died in the same car I drove  
Seen it on the news in the car man broke the phone  
Wish I was on my know, he wouldn't been on no kind of road  
Yea man, Pimp locked up and OG Double gone

[Hook]

[Outro:]

This shit for Biggie Smalls in loving memory  
Big Pun and Easy E, in loving memory  
Lift up Anna Lee, in loving memory  
2Pac my favorite rapper, in loving memory  
Savannah Camouflage, in loving memory  
New Orleans, Soulja Slim, in loving memory  
This shit for Lil Fat and Dobbie, in loving memory  
Or anybody I ever lost, I hope they rest in peace