Al-D, Never Forget

(*AI-D & (Z-Ro) talking*) Screw (what's the deal my nigga) Man, King Screw, dedicate this to you my nigga We love you forever boy (straight up much love) We ain't gon never forget you mayn Never forget the times we had (G love, know I'm saying) AI-D and Z-Ro (ha) South Park Mexican

[Hook - 2x]

I'll never forget, the times when we crawled together I'll never forget, the times when we balled together I'll never forget, the love, hugs, smiles and tears And the strength to help me conquer my fears

[SPM]

I'll never forget, the day we met I was on Gravestone, trying to find a address You told me that your wife, had just lost your baby I never met a man, so hate free Lately, I've been drunk as fuck I open up a cold beer, as soon as I wake up I live in Screwston Texas, that's my home Banging Screw since 9-2, ask my T. Jones When Fat Pat died, we was all alone That boy was the coldest, on the microphone Screw took it harder, than anyone thought It's hard to be apart, from someone close to your heart South Park from the start, all of a sudden The whole nation, all bout the Screw Shop on Cullen November 16th, I sat and cried Cause that was the day, that Houston Texas died

[Verse 2]

I'll never forget true love see, it's gon last forever Keep my feet on solid ground, so we could ball together Since a young one never done one, stay true to the heart You kept my head above water, gave me spark from the start You put the mic in my hand, plus put your trust in me Dodging cases being a G, you got me out of the streets Gave me the capital of Texas, so I could throw away the pyreeces Put a queen on my shoulder, when nights were cold as misses Hustling smiles appear the tears, the tears from younger years Until they find us riders, make sure you standing here S.U.C. for L-I-F-E, Screw blew one with the streets Slowed down originator, keeping the trunk on beat My faith in G-O-D, putting the world up under my feet Making imitators duketators, bow down and can't compete From a G to a G, this here's for you to me Staying down putting it down, screaming Screw for eternity

[Hook - 2x]

[Verse 3]

Whoever knew he would create a new sound, never been heard Transform a simple name, into a household word He gained fame but never changed, never switched gears When you met him it was like, you been knowing him twenty years Was never fake, blessed to make the rap scene elevate Genius, watch that boy slow it down and still accelerate God gave him a gift, and my partna knew how to use it But the love I got for Screw, ain't got nothing to do with music Cause when he left, the physical was consumed But his spirit manifesting, everybody in this room A real partna forever, I know I can never be him But if I make him my example, when you see me then you'll see him S for slowing it down, C cold creating R stands for realer than real, and never hating E forever lasting, effect never corrupt W for the world, cause that's what he screwed up

[Verse 4]

Man I'll never forget, the difference time can make Man I'll never forget, coming down in the 8 Man I'll never forget, we drunk the pint straight We been freestyling, since them old grey tapes And then came the day, that we was making them G's Had them niggaz lined up, like we was slanging them ki's But we ain't slanging D, we just moving C.D.'s People coming to the shop, way from over the seas But still we some G's, or should I say that we back Coming down in a Impala, with the candy wet Coming down MLK, with the music that bump We was swanging and banging, steady popping the trunk Say what's up to that Gator, Mafio and that Pat I know y'all looking down from heaven, watching over our back When they mention Screwed Up Click, they gon say that we done it Mayn them boys done blew up, like the flight 800

[Hook - 2x]

[Willean] DJ Screw playa, I'll never forget Represent S.U.C., forever my set I'll never regret, the times we got blowed On the road doing shows, all across the globe It's your boy Willean, and I'm holding it down Legendary status Screw, steady slowing it down For H-Town fa sho, we done lost a soldier We gon finish what you live, and I'ma put that on the Clover It ain't over, pour and sipping the plain soda Switching lanes over, in my black Range Rover The Chemist that's right, I done shed some tears All the car shows we wrecked, and bled for years You one of my peers, DJ Screw you kept it real You one of a kind, so you one out a mill I'ma stay representing, Southsive for live And if S.U.C. get a deal, it's gon be a hundred mill

[Al-D]

If nobody else, could feel my pain It was you in my corner, through the heat and the rain Can't call one time, you didn't make me smile Took a fall in the Penn, boy you fed my child Kept my name on fire, like I never left Kept your eyes on my family, and never slept Snatched my ass out the streets, and put a mic in my hand Put my strap on the shelf tray, my fiends for fans I was hard head misled, seeking for bread Without the music in my life, I know I would of been dead But the Lord sent you to me, like a guardian angel When my feet was caught up in a tangle So please smile for me, cause Screw you got me thoed in this game I salute you with my fist, your name was never in vein See the plack on the wall, all our dreams came true And I'm still giving thanks to you

[Hook - 2x]