

Fort Minor, Remember The Name

(Mike)

You ready?

Let's go!

Yeah!

For those of you that want to know what we're all about

It's like this, y'all common

This is 10% luck

20% skill

15% concentrated power of will

5% pleasure

50% pain

And 100% reason to remember the name

Mike:

He doesn't need his name up in lights

He just wants to be heard

Whether it's the beat or the mic

He feels so unlike everybody else

Alone / In spite of the fact that

Some people still think that they know him

But no / he knows the code

It's not about the salary

It's all about reality

And making some noise

Making the story / making sure his clique stays up

That means when he puts it down Tak's picking it up

Let's go

Tak:

Who the hell is he anyway?

He never really talks much

Never concerned with status

But still leaving 'em star struck

Humble through opportunities given

Despite the fact that many misjudge him

Because he makes a living from writing raps

Put it together himself / now the picture connects

Never asking for someone's help

Or to get some respect

He's only focused on what he wrote

His will is beyond reach and now when it all unfolds

Through the skill of an artist

Ryu:

This is 20% skill

80% beer

Be a 100% clear 'cuz Ryu is ill

Who would have thought he'd be the one

That set The West in flames

Than I heard him wreck it with the

Crystal Method "Name Of The Game"

Came back, dropped Megadef,

Took 'em to church

I like "Bleach" man

Ryu had the stupidest verse

This dude is the truth

Now everybody's givin' him guest spots

His stock is through the roof

I heard he's fuckin' with S-Dot!

Mike:

This is 10% luck

20% skill

15% concentrated power of will
5% pleasure
50% pain
And 100% reason to remember the name

Ryu:

They call him Ryu he's sick
And he's spitting fire
And Mike got him out the dryer / he's hot
Found him in Fort Minor with Tak
What a fuckin' nihilist
Porcupine / he's a prick / he's a cock
The type woman want to be with
And rappers hope he get shot
8 years in the making
Patiently waiting to blow
Now the record with Shinoda's taking over the globe
He's got a partner in crime his shit is equally dope
You won't believe the kind of shit that comes out of this kid's throat

Tak:

He's not your every day on the block
He knows how to work with what he's got
Making his way to the top
He often gets a comment on his name
People keep asking him was it given at birth or
Does it stand for an acronym? / No
He's living proof
Got him rocking the booth
He'll get you buzzing quicker than a shot of vodka with juice
Him and his crew are known around as one of the best
Dedicated to what they doing give a 100%

(Mike)

Forget Mike
Nobody really knows how or why
He works so hard / it seems like he's never got time
Because he writes every note and he writes every line
And I've seen him at work when that light goes on in his mind
It's like a design is written in his head every time
Before he even touches a key or speaks in a rhyme
And those motherfuckers he runs with
Those kids that he signed
Ridiculous, without even trying
How do they do it?

This is 10% luck
20% skill
15% concentrated power of will
5% pleasure
50% pain
And 100% reason to remember the name

This is 10% luck
20% skill
15% concentrated power of will
5% pleasure
50% pain
And 100% reason to remember the name

Yeah

Fort Minor, M. Shinoda, Styles of Beyond
Ryu, Takbir
Machine Shop!