TQ, Gone But Not Forgotten

I'm bout to take this back Way back Keep on rolling on You on a roll, on a roll Keep on rolling on Why why why why Keep on rolling on Roll on Keep on Hey Marvin How is it looking man? Can you ask that question again? What's going on, what's going on And Jackie, hey Will you teach me how to glide across the stage? You look like a pimp, my man (like a pimp, like a pimp, my man) On my mama's video tape Oh, in my band I got Jemi and Kurt Cobain And Roger is banging the drums I got all of the Temps singing backgrounds, baby And Jay's on the ones, yes he is In my garage, just doing it for the soul On a well put together beat melody the story is told You just keep on rolling on You might be gone, yeah, but not forgotten, no Keep on singing on Cos I can hear it All in my soul Keep on rapping on I know you're gone yeah, but not forgotten no Keep on living on Cos every night all alone in my studio Every time that I write a new song Roll On Miss Billie I ain't never heard a voice like yours Sounds so beautiful to me Kinda like the birds in the trees Aaliyah I wish we coulda did a song But baby girl, when I get my wings I wanna sing your precious love (your precious love) In a lil juke joint down in New Orleans Can you hear Miles blowing his horn? I wanna hear it Pac's got the mike he about to join in (all eyes on me) As soon as he finish his blunt And Easy and Left Eye And Frank and Sammy at the bar Believe me (believe me) We miss ya (we miss ya) We never let you go too far You just keep on rolling on You might be gone, yeah, but not forgotten, no Keep on singing on Cos I can hear it

Cos I can hear it All in my soul Keep on rapping on I know you're gone yeah, but not forgotten no Keep on living on Cos every night all alone in my studio Every time that I write a new song Roll On

It's kinda like a letter If you will A lil something just to get it off my mind I've been gone for a minute But I'm back on the block Just in the nick of time (just in the nick of time) A couple of bars just to warm up your insides Ghetto! Holla if you can hear me, now Everything's gonna be alright Everything's gonna keep alright

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Yeah, listen here This is for granddaddy And Aunt Bernice And Uncle Teddy Baby Daddy Ed and Mrs Randle And Riverboat And all my folks I'll see you when I get there Keep on rolling on I'll see you when I get there Rolling on See you when I get there