

TQ, Rememdermelinda

I'm just sittin' smokin' weed and looking at
some old pictures
From mom's house of when I was a young boy
The first one that I see
Is of me and Melinda
On the roof throwin' gang signs
The kind of homie that you don't find
But she always kept things on her mind
She never was my baby, We had a crush
When we was younger
We used to hump and that was it
No bullshit, she was 11 and I was 10
But she meant more to me than any
woman since

(Chorus)
I used to stay across the street from her
She could have been a supermodel
Don't remember doing shit without her
I often think about her
RememberMelinda
Never really found her way home
I loved her like my sister
Dear Lord I really miss her, one wish
Long as I live I'll always RememberMelinda

She always had a lot of drama
Watching daddy drunk beating on mama
She used to stuff grams in her bra from my nigga Rob
Twistin niggas was her job married to the mob
I used to take her on runs with me
She'd sit in the passenger seat and count the funds for me
It's my fault, I introduced her to the game
To found out she couldn't hang - and it's a shame
That I remember when she started acting crazily
Was first day she brought a lil yay to me
Let's get some yack because you made me now
But wait up, what's the deal why ain't You happy
Somethin's wrong and that's real an open package
That's when I finally realize
Melinda gettin' high off of my supply

(Chorus)
And no I'll never forget that night
Her nose started bleeding, her eyes
turned white
I can't get it out of my mind
I'm tellin' you I still remember, yes I remember
12:30 on the dot here come the doc
The news he's bringin me I'm shocked
Another victim, and I done made myself a killing
All for the love of drug dealing

(Chorus - 4x)

Remembermelinda
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I'm sorry Melinda