

# Aceyalone, Makeba

This is not a love ballad but it is a slow song  
(?) tell you 'bout this girl I know well this girl I used to know  
Her name's

Makeba  
Makeba  
Sweet makeba  
Makeba

Makeba  
Yo how you doin' baby it's been a long time  
Haven't seen you in a couple of years and the last I heard you lost your mind  
Well how you been who you been with how's it been goin'  
Still into hip hop are you still flowin'  
Oh yeah that's cool  
We should kick back maybe have a session  
I remember you tellin' me you had to get away couldn't stay another day  
In the life of l.a. in the city  
That's peace  
Yo where you been china africa greece  
Least you coulda dropped me a letter or a phone call  
Let me know you was all right  
Your friends and your family and they kept tellin' me  
Makeba disappeared in the night  
Now I know that you had big dreams makeba  
But I had big dreams too  
And all this time you were searchin' makeba  
Did any your dreams come true  
I remember I used to be down for you and you was down for me  
I had your back and you had my back makeba  
I wanted you to be my g

Makeba  
Yo you know I got another girl after that right  
She kinda looked like you too a little bit  
Sweet makeba  
Yo why don't you just come to the crib you know  
We could listen to some music talk about things

Ooh I see you're not a young girl anymore and you're all grown up  
And you been around the world  
Wanna see what life's gonna offer you it's your young world and it's all for  
You  
You probably got a man in every country that wants you  
Like I wanted you but you didn't want that  
Remember how we used to make love makeba  
'member how you loved it when I hit it from the back

Makeba  
I had love for you  
I had wanted you  
I had needed you

I remember comin' to your house seven in the morning  
Ready for school but we didn't even go

It was right back to my house where we kissed liked kids  
And we jumped in the bed and you know  
I loved makin' love to my makeba  
She was like my queen of sheba  
I remember how we used to smoke chiba  
Oh you don't smoke no more well that's cool  
Well everybody gotta stop sometime

I remember one time when you hid my stash and saved my ass from the one time  
I remember some fools tried to jump me and you jumped up before anybody did  
We used to say if and when we get married we'll have kid after kid after kid  
After kid  
After kid after kid after kid after kid after kid  
Damn that's a lot of kids

Makeba  
Sweet makeba  
I had love for you  
I had wanted you  
I had needed you  
How I loved makin' love to my makeba

Well remember how the whole crew used to hang tough  
Well everybody's doin' they thang and stuff  
And everybody's still actin' like they know  
And a few more people ain't w/us no mo'  
Oh me I'm just chillin'  
Makin' my music livin' and buildin'  
Tryin' to make a million out this little ol' dime and this nickel  
And lickin' lickle shots for the prophets we forgot  
But other than that I'm glad you back on deck  
I expect to see you in the near future  
If you wanna just sit and chat talk about the good old days  
Good old times what was in style what's goin' on now  
Cause it has been a while  
Makeba  
Honey girlfriend  
Left in a whirlwind put a brother in a tailspin  
Just twirlin'  
Had a few laughs and kicks  
But me and my clique don't be trippin' no tricks  
I still got a piece of me to give you  
You still got a piece of you to give me  
You listenin' but you don't hear me  
We can pick up right where we left at but  
I gotta be me and you gotta accept that  
I just wanna be homies  
Cause I ain't got love like monie  
Cause soon as you got close you got ghost  
And you tried to leave acey 'lone-y  
So hook up w/me if you can cool  
But you know I know what you get loose to  
And if you play your cards right get your shit tight  
Then we might be down like we used to  
Makeba