

Da Beatminerz, Let's Talk About It (T.R.O.Y. Rem)

(feat. Krumbsnatcha, David Banks)

[Evil Dee]

Wig, this one's for you kid!!

[Baby Paul]

Rest in peace to my possum in Marl's
Who's names I wear on my bare arms
And rest in peace to my sister
And my brothers at heart, Rich and Pete
Love P.H.E.

[Krumbsnatcha]

The respect, (?)
Rest in peace, Squares, Lil' Q

[David Banks]

Reminiscing and thinkin 'bout the good times
Oh when, you were here [scratching "Rest in Peace"]
Oh let's talk about it, talk about it
Uhh yeea, let's talk about it, talk about it, yeeaa
[KRS-One] "Peace..peace"

[Krumbsnatcha]

For every bulletshell that fly, or raindrop drip from the sky
Tears from the universal eye
Gunshots and needles, the problem of my people
How fate can meet you, behind the next desert eagle
We celebrate life like it's close to our death
Teachin all the seeds, with every strength in my breath
Pour my thoughts out and let it spill on the paper
Wrenchin my heart for every word, I stress in major
Like a drug dealer paranoid on point
Sendin kites to my dawgs locked in the joint
Does this world know me, cause right now I'm lonely
Pourin liqour for my homies, somebody show me
Big L, Stretch, and Tah, all gifted
Trouble, Big Buff, plus my man Scientific
Long live the martyrs of this game, embracin your names
May you be sheltered from the flames, God bless!

[David Banks]

Mmmmm, let's talk about it, talk about it
Yeeaaa, mmm, let's talk about it, talk about it
[scratching "Rest in Peace"]
Yeeeeaaaaa! Baby listen
Reminiscing and thinkin 'bout the good times
Oh when, you were here
[KRS-One] "Peace..peace"

[Krumbsnatcha]

Some of the greatest leaders'll fall
For not seekin wisdom an all
Self arogance, our greatest of walls
It's no surprise, King Solomon wise, minus 700 wives
The ability to touch up his life is a gift
To give certain spirits a lift
To put 'em on the road to find lost Jews that they miss
And my words is similar, to your ghetto proverbs
Recited as the L is lighted up on the curb
Blowin the earth's fragrance out of your nose
Comparin each others flows like scholars with robes
Buildin, the example for all of our upcoming children
Who shine if the minds combine ready and willing

Spillin the liqour as blunts start to blaze
Serenade all our boys laid steep in they graves
Tight wave caps, overload cuts in the braids
For better days even young thugs silently pray
Believe it, uh

[David Banks x2]

Reminiscing and thinkin 'bout the good times
Oh when you were here [scratching "Rest in Peace"]
Ooh, let's talk about it, talk about it
Ayyy oohhh, let's talk about it, talk about it
[scratching "Rest in Peace"]

You know your floating on Cloud Nine
Reminiscing 'bout the good times (good times)
[KRS-One] "Peace..peace"
I know your in the highest time
Lounging, we'll be there
"Peace..peace" [Repeat]

[Chocolate Tye]

I wanna give a shout out, to my uh, soulmate,
and partner, Leslie Picks, God bless

[Baby Paul]

Shout to Crystal Perez
Love eternal, rest in peace

[Mr. Walt]

Yo I wanna give this shout to my man Marcus Marks
Miss you kid, wish you were still here
I know you watchin, one