

# Rakim, Outro (The 18th Letter)

Remember that?

Turn the beat up I get lost in the mind come across  
the rhyme kick my feet up then I find myself in time  
I was on a train destination Marley Marl's domain  
I entertained things'll never be the same  
DJ's are conveyed if the label OK it  
Teddy Ted and Special K was the first ones to play it  
On the radio with the crazy flow  
I pay dues until it pays me dough to do a show  
When I'm at the helm I cover the whole realm  
In control and leave your soul overwhelmed  
Another influence of beats and instruments  
Lyrics make it intricate and elements are tense  
When you was playin Pac Man it was the jams I packed  
Peeps would swarm when I was perform in, black I'm all that  
Back before they turned hip-hop to rap  
It always a place to party at, remember that?  
I remember the spots that used to be hot  
Just like the roof top, a place that only few can rock  
on a wild ass block, yeah you find me there a lot  
Until you hear gunshots, that's when the fun stops  
Here come the cops, time to go home, get in order  
Cause I'll be back in Manhattan if somethings happenin at the Latin Quarter  
House of havoc when it came to fourteen carat  
And if you had it yeah kids'd try to grab it  
It's cool at the Red Parrot we was doin it there  
I was the first one to rip it at the Union Square  
Me and DJ Red Alert did work  
A crazy concert, a lot of kids got hurt  
I did encores at the Encore, they wanted more  
I kicked a freestyle til I heard the crowd roar  
Like the Funhouse, Bronx Center never endin black  
Place to be was the Brooklyn Armory, remember that?  
Remember that? (3X)  
Open the door, let the crowds in, over twenty thousand  
Wildin music's loud and microphone's growlin  
Tickets are sold out, parties is packed and on tour  
rippin basketball arenas back then  
Even afterparties, posses of players and hotties  
Everybody was Gotti, spreadin bucks like shotties  
Spendin cash, to make a good time last  
Thoughts that I had give me a blast of the past  
Memories of unforgettable times on my mind  
Dollar signs and melodies and incredible rhymes  
The people I met, and the sets that got wrecked  
All the mics I checked, most of all life's effects  
And peace to all the people I grew up around  
in the streets back when beats had a rougher sound  
I used to be wild me and my crew sit back and we smile  
Keep piles of pictures filed in case I go senile  
Cause some things are just too good to be forgot  
Like your neighborhood block or your favorite spot  
Certain records always seem to make me reminisce  
And when it hits, and then it clicks, remember this  
My life flashed before me I'm there from the sounds  
I hear pinpoint the year, it's perfectly clear  
I like the way it went down and alla that, in fact  
It mean a lot, cause you can't bring it back, remember that  
Remember that? (3X)