Let me take em far back man Reminiscin' talkin' about the times we missin' Zeus overloads zap board clip clip Bumpin' Too Short E-40, gas break div A zip and a 40, and some bad women Remember the fresh fast, that was the best We used to sit in the nose bleeds and smoke a spliff Zip bag hell seeds, we were weed stressed When the South used to fuck with the West Coast doing the most Candy apple paint star wise and vogues Fast bank and penitentary pose Everybody eating, fly brand new clothes This is a family affair, a family reunion A special occasion, we barbeque'n We had to bring this OG shit back Battle cat on the track

Do you remember? The games we played I feel the same way So come on over And let me have my way Poker sacks, Cadillacs on Saks smoke bounce Have an ounce off that Watchin' that Cadillac off that Candy drip up and down front back On that floss that, lost in transition Just reminiscin' Of the days of the homie in the flippin pigeons We live for the moment and we love livin' Do you remember, every September On the hoes bumper, Alpine's bumpin' System overload, gotta find something To get in next summer The ends kept coming Smoking on tree, the bomb EP Indica we rollin on three Tank you awake you To make you feel how I feel my nigga Can you relate to a dog pound?

I'm waiting on the mother ship
On some Parliament, funkadelic shit
When I was ten, it wasn't Too Short
And I was at the Colliseum
Watchin' George Clinton
I see these grey hairs on my chin, but
I swear, I'm feeling young again
Cause back in '76, I dreamed of being rich
But never like this
And now I'm beginning to see
All the memories are so clear to me
You just wanna make a better world for your kids
But it's hard when you try telling your girl what it is

Then you think about your mama and all the drama
She still raised you,
You still wanna buy a house for her somewhere safe and sound
Loving all this money we makin' now