

# Reminiscing

Ace Hood

Let's rewind life for a second

Let's take these niggas back to '98  
Mama in the kitchen, cookin' up her favorite cake  
Daddy gone, never home, he say he outta state  
Five times I only seen that nigga to this day  
And I was blind as a youngun but I learned better  
Five kids, visitation, game, never  
But ain't trippin', mama did your dirty work?  
23 and got a crib that's seven figures worth  
Even as a youngun I had bigger dreams  
Made another way instead of triple beams  
17 all about that green cream  
Break that 9 to 5, I quitted in about a week  
That's true story, it was overrated  
They don't crack those middle fingers cause they under pay me  
Back on the block, not a single dollar  
I told her mom that hottest nigga had a brother  
They laughed at me, they clown me  
They hatin' shit, don't want that bitch around me  
So I joined the label, dollars and deals  
I stayed around the corner from minors who deal  
Stacking that money, switching them whips  
Motivated by the dope boy ain't gettin' chips  
My vision changed, the struggle came  
I see my mama cryin', I can feel her pain  
The pills are so behind we can't afford a thing  
We can't afford a thing  
Couple months I met with DJ Khaled  
Saw my killing, got a hundred thousand dollars pimp  
Call my mother crying like we outta here  
Hard times, kiss my ass  
Flew the Louie, pressing thousands in the duffle bag  
That was 074, back to 20 12  
Paid a set, I get one hitin' thirty well  
Not sugar coating shit, you niggas fairytale  
They free my niggas locked behind them prison cells  
I'm one of just a few who send my niggas mail  
Hearing a lot of talk 'bout what you niggas do  
I'm everywhere, you never there, I'm like a prostitute  
Brought my money, let that pistol bust ya testicles  
Speaking on my fam you get the medic room  
A couple top tens, bitch I'm livin' good  
Penthouse in Miami and that record do it  
Make them bitches suck it till they catch the fluid  
I just lost my daughter but I'm prayin' through it

Starvation, starvation  
Livin' every day like I'm on vacation  
Underrated, they say I is  
And I'm a give 'em hell oh them satan fears

Starvation, Starvation  
Like looking in the eyes of a poor baby  
Poor baby, they scared now  
Did it for you non-believers case you wonder why

Amen  
Love