

Reminisce

Bilal

Yo, just when I think that I've forgot you
I hear that thug that we used to rock to
Just when I think I'm gettin' on without you
Somebody passed and asked me about you

Was in the back of the cab the other day
Swear to God I saw you walking passed the other way
My heart rushed, my face flushed, tell the driver
Hit the breaks slow the pace up, wait up, it wasn't you

Realized it's a mirage I was running to
Damn, can the affects of love and time
'Cause the mind to trick the eye?
I wonder how you gettin' by

And all the stars still in your eyes
Then you still just get the five
You break the bank to spend the time
I reminisce of shifting time, to when you was mine

Years ago, in a mist of hallways and sliding doors
Missing links of very very obscure
Vision of you shine but only for a short time
My mistake I didn't pick up on it till years down the line

Here now as I reminisce, will I ever see your face again?
Baby as I lay back, will I ever see your face again
As I reminisce, as I reminisce

Hold still, the Divine has placed us in a small world
And thankfully so our paths cross once more
And to whose surprise but mine was 14th and 6th
Was the placed where we combine once more
There at the front door of the corner store you stood

I reminisce infection
As I lay back will I ever see her face again
As I reminisce, as I reminisce, yeah yeah yeah

A happy story always ends, as it starts
But with few exceptions involved
We became an item me for you and you for me
Good times, sickness and health
Broke ass, and richness, baby we made it work

Yes sir, yo I reminisce over this chick colder than a soda
Princess a soldier raised in Islamic culture
Sexy as the girl on the Jamaica poster
Men are over seas where there really don't be no sisters
Brought her on stage as Bilal sang 'Soul Sista'

In body parts the blood was thicker
Sweet only tryna make sure it ain't the liquor
She was with a nigga come to find out
She and sister backstage, conversation kissed her
Made me forget to remember that I pimp the dime

Put the pimpin' aside I see Kenya in her eye
Our connection lies in a life before
For us to meet again was Divine law
So I can't describe how deep I dug her
Now only in memory can I hug her, I reminisce y'all

Oh my God