Good loving, good love
Good loving, good love
Good loving, is so hard to find
I met you woman, and I just can't get enough, yeah
And if you want some this, care right now now now
Waiting, waiting, waiting on youuuu you you...

Remember remember remember remember yesterday Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday? Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday? Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday?

You know it ain't nothin like family, y'all nigga my dogs And we gon' be there 'til the end of the road and stay on the mission to get this dough Cause we are family, you know we been trues You know what we've been through, we've got nothin to lose Y'all call my name and I'll be there Dawg (dawg) they done lost they mind Thinkin Bone will divide up and throw this whole vibe away But we are every day people, every day people We just niggaz doin what we've got to do Uh-huh, uh-huh, but still we've got to be united And try to fight it

Lay down, get down!

You know we really done broke these niggaz down

Ain't nobody been through what we've been through

Ain't nobody gon' watch your back like I do

It's an every day thang, over +Crept and We Came+

Feelin this game, servin this up, that's really that murder mayne

How I rhyme and I flow, I get it straight from my Thuggstaz

When I die I really wanna go right next to my Thuggstaz

Cleveland, Cleveland is where I come from, come from

Leavin, leavin, that's how we came up

Ooh, and can't nobody believe it; yes, you better believe it

Trendsetters in this game and we really ain't leavin

With all my dogs, just admit that we are raw

With all of y'all behind us we will never fall

All-oh-all-oh-all-oh-all-oh-all (what's that)

Remember remember remember remember yesterday

Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday?

Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday?

Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday?

And nigga let the world go around and around
Livin out in this strugglin, hustlin just to get down
Some of us need a memoir, and some of us need the crowd
Children of the underground
Remember how we clowned havin fun, rippin and runnin around town, so dumb
But where we from means anything and a gun
Sounds that they hear in the suburbs
And chirpin they birds, my nigga chirpin the suburbian
On the curb, Layzie he was rollin up the herb
So superb that ya beat is twirkin
A little nigga earned, feelin broke 'til the motherfucker still splurgin

Snatchin purses and sellin dubs and twurkin, twurkin, twurkin I was talkin in the church, in the church, in the church And then everybody dressed up and you know they was perpin, they perpin, they perpin They not knowin, they not knowin, knowin

Remember remember remember remember yesterday

Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday?

Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday?

Do you remember remember remember remember yesterday?