

## Memory of... (Us)

De La Soul

And it's so easy to fall back to the memory of  
And it's easy to recall the good and fall into place  
But you're not easy to love  
I love the memory of...  
I remember your face, I remember your way

I remember you now  
Part of my existence  
I remember your face  
You came in and got me  
All in a day  
Yeah, all in a day  
I remember your lips  
Do you remember the taste?  
Remember family names  
Your child, my child, our child  
Whitney and Dwayne  
Different to my world now  
Remember the way  
You gripped my hips so tight now?  
Slow up the pace  
Maybe erase, don't remember my words

Cause it's so easy to fall back to the memory of  
And it's easy to recall the good and fall into place  
But you're not easy to love  
I love the memory of...  
I remember your face, I remember your way

How could I forget?  
A ballad was born upon a demo of a fly love song  
Didn't take long before the archer with the wings heard it  
Shot us in the heart with a contract, he knew we were a hit  
The right amount of soul with a parallel amount of grit  
But the archer couldn't see the target of departure  
Gave in your pink slip and called it quits  
It's understood you would  
Label me a mate who wronged you  
Cause I kept wanting to feature  
With them other females on they songs too  
Your words spoken in mono for monogamy  
Telling me I had to go cause I chose  
Stereo for stereotypical male biology  
And now I'm left setting traps  
For you to fall in for me again  
Who hates you to tell me  
"Slow up the pace, maybe erase, don't..."

Slow up the pace  
Maybe erase, don't remember my words

Cause it's so easy to fall back to the memory of  
And it's easy to recall the good and fall into place  
But you're not easy to love  
I love the memory of...

Our last trip to Vegas had me feeling like we had a chance

But chance just showed up at the wedding  
I guess I didn't read the heading  
"Forgive and won't erase the bitter past"  
But I ain't up for kissing ass  
I bought you everything your pretty feet could fit in  
Put you behind the finest steering wheels  
Fearing you would drive a nigga crazy  
Told you grow up, but shit, you was my baby  
Bits and pieces never made nothing decent  
When I accommodated you, you played me like a stranger

I remember you now (Accountability is major)  
A part of what I did then  
Remember your face  
Just don't let me trip over memory lane  
Cause time can't be replaced  
And I don't want to stay

Cause, oh, it's so easy to fall back to the memory of  
And it's so dah-dah-dee-dah  
Dah-dah-dah-dah-dee-dah  
It's so easy to fall  
In dah-dah-dah-dah-dee-dah  
Remember your way  
Remember your way

It's De La featuring Estelle  
With the Soul Brother Pete Rock