

## Remember What I Said

Goodie Mob

Trying to keep my head above water  
Selling myself short to meet the fucking quota  
Still there's niggas at my heels to get my paper  
Stacking up in the bank, the layers on the cake-a  
Thinking like Jimmy, Tami, oh it's low down  
Niggas be getting mad as I go 'round like Pac  
The shit don't stop, I hid the rock in my sock  
Did my day and a half, now it's autographs I be signing  
Instead of police papers  
Caught scheming, not pulling capers, no fed time  
Just mental healing  
What you dealing with? The angelic uplift  
It's a way to save everything with your gift  
(Yeah)

Now a seed to a tree was to be  
(Yeah)  
A boy to a man comes up quickest like a dream  
You really don't understand why  
'Til you gone and dead  
So when your time comes  
Just remember what I said  
Human'll find truth to tell a lie  
Take away my past and don't show me I can fly  
Sly like Stone, it's on, you say peace  
I can't relate homes, I'm on the fucking streets  
Believe it or not, I'm sure there be calmer situations  
When dirty cops approach me joe, I'm on probation  
Hesitating could get me took  
What can I do? Mildew?  
Can I take your place on your next trip to  
The islands of Alto, so it's going down like that  
I'm back to bat dropping wits on wax  
To fit into the mix of the rich and scan'lous  
Can't let 'em handle us any kind of way, fuck it  
And run away, I don't want it torn joe  
I think they gay, don't wanna play my shit up north  
But that's okay, jealousy can go a long way  
And what goes around comes around in the A-town

Have you ever thought about what it would be like  
If everybody woke up and said "Fuck work"  
Webs of small talk, people caught up in this thing  
I try to relax, but I stay shaking like the blue flame  
It keeps coming, this and that, that and this  
Another suing me, well I add him to the list  
Flows and flows, with the girls with the tight clothes  
Saying anything to get off in these back doors  
Irritating like what's on them thirties  
Ain't looking for no more friends, I got enough buddies  
A thousand attempts with thirty cents to their name  
I got enough pine but I can't find the flame  
Sweet like honeysuckles, country like that cha cha on the green  
Jumping fences and rooms with large laughter  
Original gene grafter, more and more ways to eat  
Brews tested by the astronauts, turn the turn the watts up  
Listen to what I said  
CNN all day in your eyes and your head

No longer can I ask when I'm in your presence  
Now it's hard to tell whether you're trying to hurt or help me  
At the bottom of this barrel scraping  
Next time I promise to stand for self-determination  
Instead of always taking from cool  
Keeping the same color as you and me, continue to battle DNA  
Let's travel to a remote city get back, have mercy  
Unravel and break the chains of chemical dependency  
Plastic can eventually explode bits and pieces of my soul  
Shattering, just not being put back together  
We can rule, but still brothers won't use that tool  
In between their shoulders, click  
Hearts cold as bricks, nipples what better way to cripple  
An entire race on the paper chase  
Getting my toes stepped on, then kicked in my face  
Every time I open my mouth I represent the South  
Dirty like red, it was the lifestyle I led  
Worshipping vanity, fornicating out of wedlock  
Locked in yesterday's trunk of secrets, I fled  
Went from sugar to sheet rock  
Get your rocks, sweet licks turn sour  
By the hour, over on tiger flower  
If that light went on that meant go  
Say what you really mean, I atone  
For all the women I abused as a youngster  
People got four fifths out this dumpster

Compositions should be able to make the connections  
From reflections of living  
Why every breath is God-given  
Appreciating, especially waiting  
Letting time do the educating  
In order to know  
Sunshine and the rain are both needed  
Or the seed can't grow  
It's given me some form of inner vision  
How the paragraphs are prepared with precision  
Unveiling evidence that this is no coincidence  
We've been sent  
Judge not by my skin color but my character's content  
In no way is this an attempt to claim to be exempt  
From my people's situations, but I have moral obligations  
See I want to be all right with God  
Long conversations at night with God  
My arms are gonna always be too short to fight with God  
To all this might not be appealing  
But I can't help feeling the way I do  
I realize that my reward won't come from any of you  
See everybody got a little light under the sunshine  
But unselfishly I still want to share mine  
And what you choose to do is on you  
You've got to stand on your own feet cause I ain't got but two  
I can't knock you for not knowing  
But I could for you not wanting to learn  
Nor for asking, but I could for you not wanting to earn  
No I can't, cause somebody even had to tell me twice  
So this music is my sacrifice, so I'll be dedicated  
Determined and dependable, to demonstrate directly  
And use the opportunity correctly  
So forget the gold teeth  
And uh, and uh  
Forget the bald head

Forget it sound country  
Just remember what I said