

I Remember

Lil Rob

I want you to sit back, close your eyes
And think about all those wonderful times that we used to have yeah
Now I know things aren't the way they use to be right now
But they are gonna get better some day (laugh)
And I know that...

Ever since I was about 12, that's when they documented me
A gang member let me tell you my autobiography
I can't let it turn me frenetic, it must have been genetic
To get in trouble with the law take when I break
Spray paint the walls that's what I use to do
Smoking a joint or two Lil' Rob getting a little blaze
Welcome to my company mates, remember the days
Remembering going to school, we'll by the track smoking a sack
With the vato I sold it too, get him stoned
Then I jack it back, and then the güero used to look at us all
Funny and strange, cause my pants was bigger then theirs
But now they all wear them same
I used to get jealous, wondering why I never have the same rights
Is it because I'm running up and down, eating Menudo, frijoles and rice?
Someone explain to me, all of this insanity
I'm not understanding you, never understanding me
When a minority, gets their priorities straight
We become the majority, inflate
In an incredible rate, controlling our fate
Controlling our states, and I can't wait
Remember you told me I would never amount to anything
That I'll probably be on the streets sellin mota or methamphetamine
So what? It made me an extra buck when I was shit outta my life
You'd do the same thing hommie if you were stuck

And I remember, when times was easy
That's what everybody says
But not me, wicked ass times on S.D. streets
But I still loved them (love them, love them, love them)
And had to have them. (have them, have them)

And I remember!
Remembering the things we used to do
Places we used to go

And I remember kicking under the street lamps, smokin a J
Hearing my Homie say, "Homie pass the joint this way."
And this was everyday and every night was the same
We didn't call each other by our first or last, but by nicknames
Dreamer, Peewee, Oso Negro to name a few
One passed away, rest in peace
The others locked away in prison blues
Remember the things we use to do
Can't nobody take it away from us
We used to live life dangerous, time flew away like angel dust
Never known as pesetas o levas
Stay away from metiches, and chepas
Talking mentiras, cause they can't beat us
Mira Lil' Rob on his lowrider bicicleta
Looking for muñecas, beautiful like aztecas
But when it comes to love, before the agony for the ecstasy

What comes around goes around
So baby don't mess with me don't be testing me
Cause Lil' Rob be one of a kind original individual
Unforgettable memorable indelible incredible inferable

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That's what everybody says
But not me, wicked ass times on S.D. streets
But I still loved them (love them, love them, love them)
And had to have them. (have them, have them)

And I remember!
I remember the things we used to do
Places we used to go yeah

Give all of my love to mi madre padre brother and sister
And all of my sangre
Enemies, chale me vale verga estas afuera mirando pa' dentro
You wanna come in but you can't
Cause we're not allowing no mensos
Threw you away like a pencil
Give you away like a stencil
Just when you think you've got a grip on life
That's when you let go, ready set go
It's a race to the finish and only the best gonna win this
And I'm prepared to take it to outer limits or until it's finished business
What is this? Gente becoming witnesses
I don't know nothing, I don't hear nothing, I don't see nothing
Something I learned as a kid
Get along with respect those who respect you
Forget about the ones that will forget about you
A recollection is a collection of a big section of mi vida
Memories I need ya, like a junky needs his chiva
I wish that I could go back and do it all over again
But I know that that ain't happening, so I sit remembering

And I remember, when times was easy
That's what everybody says
But not me, wicked ass times on S.D. streets
But I still loved them (love them, love them, love them)
And had to have them. (have them, have them)

And I remember!
I remember everything, everything we used to do
And I remeber!
Oh, me and my hommies
Underneath the street lights gettin' high
And I remember
Oh when we used to play
Shoot 'em up bang bang, bang bang,
Bang bang.