

# Remember the Times

Nas

I think I can remember some...

Brenda the back-bender used to have me in the twister  
Grabbed her up and left her at the Buena Vista  
Chelsea used to tell me choke her while I stroke her  
Stuck a Heineken bottle up in the ass, a real joker  
Used to run my bubble bath, tons of laughs, sexy chick  
Mad skills, she used to try to eat my excrement  
Used to play Atari 1200, baby-sitter made me kiss her  
Put hickeys on her stomach  
Toya was a tomboy 'til we played catch a screw  
Had her out past her curfew, Sheila had this perfume  
that drove a nigga wild, was a child then, Gertrude  
used to put my face in her crotch  
Spun my tongue around in a circle while she watched  
Eiserea knew I was a player, brought Fatima, loud screamer  
While I blew clouds of reefer, they sucked juice out my uretha  
While Marvin Gaye pumped from the speaker

Remember the times I hung with the dimes, remember the times I fucked a few  
Remember the times I hung with the dimes, and all the wild things I used to  
do

Remember the times I hung with the dimes, remember the times I fucked a few  
Remembering the times it was on my mind, but none of them could touch you

Was only scared of them STDs, syphilis, VD and herpes  
Daffy Duck-lookin' bitch burnt me, correction  
Urinary tract infection, what I got for no protection  
Was a horny dog, mornings waking up with a log  
Dick stuck to my draws, wet dreams in the mind  
Of a one-of-a-  
kind sex fiend, Justine was luscious wanna cuff us when fucked us  
Me and her best friend, this thick Texan named Tamika, English teacher  
Wedding ring on finger, bent her big ass over the fold-out sofa  
The weather was cold and Loretta would throw on nothing but a thong  
Under the coat and  
Put a show on just to show me she loved me  
She would undress and wait in zero below weather  
In slippers and a sun dress for me to arrive  
Kept a freak in the ride with her head in my lap, the steering wheel's high

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Thank God I got bank god, so fuck pimpin'  
Fuck broke condoms, pills and penicillin  
Abortion clinics, I was one of the best who did it  
Lesbian shit, wheelchair girls and midgets  
Twin sisters, cousins, mothers and daughters, some wasn't no quarters  
Long chin, some with funny odors  
Long blond weaves, overweight, cottage cheese  
Some I paid college fees, then they strip tease  
And it's sad I don't remember great times that made me drool  
And the sex gave me flashbacks when I was like eww

Mature with it now dog, here's the side of Nas  
Principles are lined up, things prioritized  
Se mamma I left that alone, faded memories, the reason that I'm grown  
It'd be senseless for us to lie about our old experiences, no longer  
are we tempted

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(now we could properly begin this)

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