

Stolen Memories

Sweatshop Union

I'm on my way, on the highway/
To a special place, it never rains, with better terrain/
And by the way I'll say good bye game/
But you cannot come with me somebody's got to stay/
So I'ma see you on my next life/
I might get it right, I might not/
Sweat it not, I love you lots/
So raise a glass to our friendship/
We had a lot of laughs, a lot of scraps you had my back through all of it/
It's a tough pill to swallow kid/
When you don't know if you'll see tomorrow/
Did you see me on the TV yesterday, yesterday/
Before I had to leave my life and throw it all away/
Throw my love in the bay, I'm moving again/
A sharp angst hill when this thing takes ill/
So keep building for the children of the earth/
After every death, there comes a rebirth/

(Chorus)

When I leave this life, a life leaves me/
We'll still be friends, yeah, we'll always be/
Born an MC, but I'll die a thief/
Take to my grave stolen memories/

I remember listening to Led Zepplin/
Before I got into hip hop, or read anything/
My old british pop, John Lennon, rambling/
Like imagine, I never stopped imagining pop/
84, maybe more, there was a fave breakdancing/
Everybody is my school did the wave/
Remember sitting in the shade, fourth grade/
When your momma brought you cupcakes for your birthday? Or the WWF (yes yes)
/
On your bike you were in trouble, but doubling was the best/
With the ladies, or girl I guess/
I went to private school, I loved that kilted dress/
Powell Edgar built the best/
And Def Jam was the label with the skill to test/
And the lady, gave me silky sex/
How I love making love in the wilderness/

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Back in the day, I wish that I could stay/
So many more things to say, but y'all I have to go away/

And when the cool rain, hit the hot pavement/
All the fools yell, BLOCK PARTY IN THE BASEMENT/
Poker faced boys was the crew with the aces/
Picture in my mind, I ain't forgetting any faces/
Basically, it's a tragic comedy/
I gotta go but I'll be smiling as I leave, on the eve of a new beginning/
I know you be grinning, with women and a cinnamon bun, just winning/
When life gave us lemons, no lemonade, gin and tonic and seven/
A little piece of heaven in it, gin and tonic so good with a little squeeze
of lemon in it/

Hot days and a, summer breeze and a/
Friends and family please remember me/
Seeing the things I didn't deserve to see/
Life's so good it's like a stole the memories/

You talk about borrowing time. Well I borrowed time, and became a thief... stole me some memories.