

# So Many Memories

## Trina

Breathe...  
(so many memories)  
You gotta let the tears fall for this one  
(so many memories)  
Breath  
(so many memories)9-27-82 born  
Look into my eyes  
I'm so torn  
Slow down baby and get a clear view  
Cuz when you roll down your windows  
I'm in your rear view  
Hold on baby boy  
I know its hard for ya  
But ya girl got your back  
And I'ma ride for ya  
And I swear for god, I'd die for ya  
How'd I look in your eyes and still lie to ya?  
Now when you look in my eyes, I just cry to ya  
Chris brown made it hard to say goodbye to ya  
I still remember those days I got a dial tone  
Tears fallin from my eyes  
But I held on  
Now your memories are all I've got to live on  
All outta my zone  
I cant move on  
Hurts worse than death  
That you so gone  
But the chapter is done  
Poof, be gone  
I wipe away my tears  
I got my swag back  
Word out on the streets is that ya girl is back  
You must not know bout me  
I got your name tattooed so tha world could see  
I dreamt one day we'd make we  
A boy for you and a girl for me  
But one day just outta tha blue  
That boy for you became a dream come true(so many memories)Now  
I'm stressin

No restin  
You chillin  
Its killin  
We... gone

Yea and now I'm back in my zone  
I got so many sayin I should leave it alone  
Give it up let it go cuz your boy is gone  
Stop drivin by his crib cuz your boy aint home  
Stop lookin at your pager and stop callin his phone  
You better act like you fly and put your lip gloss on  
Put your ass in ya jeans and get your grown girl on  
You shoulda listened to your mama and picked up that phone

One call ain't hurt  
I shed blood for you  
And when them niggas started hatin I threw slugs for you

Now all that's left is what was of you  
And now I wanna wake up cuz there's no you  
And now I'm down on my knees askin "what'd I do?"  
Cuz baby life means nuthin to me without you  
Real love never dies that's what you told me  
But now your love's flowin all thru tha industry  
And now tha media and press got a hold of we  
And now tha whole world knows that we ain't we

And she ain't we  
And she ain't me  
And she can never be  
Listen up to em  
Cuz I'm talkin to you

I got a message and its just for you(so many memories)Red carpet next to me is a good look for ya

Paparazzi snappin pictures for ya  
You know I love the way you talk when you real high  
You ? your bags when you come home and that's fly  
Baby boy you kept it real and kept me lookin nice  
Made it rain in my purse each and every night  
Back seat of the phantom made it look twice  
And now its all just a memory of my life  
One ring one watch one chain  
One you one me one name  
Just let me drown  
Please don't save me  
You know you should have held down a little harder baby  
But now ya girl's on her own  
No more carter baby  
I said ya girl's on her own  
No more carter baby

No kissin  
No touchin  
No huggin  
No snugglin  
I'm missin your lovin  
My body cant function  
Now I'm back on my grind  
I gotta stay fly  
Ya girl's hot  
In the ? I'm so high  
Haters all on my back but they can all die  
Stuntin just like you daddy no lie  
Big spender  
Big whipper  
? sipper  
I miss ya

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