Remember the Times (Intro)

Nas

I think I can remember someBrenda 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 jokerUsed 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 stomachToya 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 crotchSpun 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 urethra
While Marvin Gaye pumped from the speakerRemember 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 doRemember 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 youWas 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 logDick 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 teacherWedding 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 meShe 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 highRemember the times I hung with the dimes
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Remembering the times it was on my mind
But none of them could touch youThank 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 midgetsTwin 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 teaseAnd 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 prioritizedSe mama 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 temptedRemember 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 doRemember 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

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