

# 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  
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 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 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 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 tempted 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

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