I Remember

F.I.R.

(Lil' Rob)

I want you to sit back close your eyes Think about all those wonderful times that we use to have here Now I know things aren't the way they use to be right now But they are going to get better someday

And I know that...

(Lil' Rob)

Ever since I was about 12 that's when they documented me A gang member let me tell you my autobiography I can't let it turn me frenetic too much of a genetic To get in trouble with the law take when I break I'm strapped from the balls that's what I use to do Smoking a joint or two little rob getting a little blaze Welcome to my concrete base, enough of the days Remember after school, we meet by the track smoking a sack But a Vato was holding 2, getting stone Then I jack it back. Remember the guerro use to look at us all Funny and strange, Cause my pants is bigger then theirs...

But now they all wearing the same

Use to get jealous, wondering why I didn't have the same eyes Is it because I'm running up and down, eating Menudo, Frijoles and Rice?

Somebody explain to me, all of this insanity I'm not understanding you, never understanding me

When the minority, gets it's priorities straight

We become the majority, inflate

Incredible rate, controlling our fate

Controlling out states, and I can't wait

Remember you told me I would never amount to anything An probably end up on the streets sellin mota or methamphetamines So what? It made me an extra buck when I was shit I'ma love you

The same, if you would stop

(Lil' Rob)(Chorus)

And I remember, when times was easy That's what everybody says But not me, wicked ass times on SD streets But I still love them (But I still love them) And had to have them. (And had to have them) And I remember! (Remember x3)

Remembering the thangs we use to do

The places we use to go (Lil' Rob)

And I remember kicking under the street lamps

Smoke'n a Jay

Hearing my Homie say, Homie pass the joint this way
And this was everyday of every night was the same
We didn't call each other by our first or last, but by nicknames

Dreamer, Peewee, Oso Negro to name a few

One pass away, rest in peace

Another one is locked away represents blues

One of the things we use to do

Nobody can take it away from us

Use to live life dangerous, time flew away like angel dust

Never known as pesetas or levas

Stay away from metiches, and chevas

Talking mentiras, cause they can't beat us

Mira Lil' Rob on his low rider bicicleta

Looking for munecas, beautiful like aztecas

But when it comes to love, the agony for the extacy

Whatever comes around goes around so

baby don't mess with me don't be testing me

Cause little rob be one of a kind original individual

Unforgettable memorable indelible incredible Inferable

(Chorus)

(Lil' Rob)

Give all of my love to me Madre padre brother and sister

And all of my sangre

Enemies? Chale me vale verga estas afuera mirando pa' dentro

You wanna come in but you can't

Cause were not in love with no mensos

Figuring it out like a pencil

Treat one like a stencil

Just when you think you've got a grip on life

That's when you let go where does it go?

It's a race to the finish and only the best are the one racing out Prepare to take it you bought your limits until it's finished business

What is this? Gente becoming witnesses

I don't know nothing I don't hear nothing I don't see nothing

Something I learned as a kid

Along with respect those who respect you

Forget about the ones that will forget about you

My recollection is a collection of a big section of me vida

Memories I need ya like a junky needs his chiva

I wish that I could go back and do it all over again

But I know that that ain't happening and so I stay remembering (Chorus)

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