They Reminisce Over You (T.R.O.Y.)

Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth

I reminisce for a spell, or shall I say think back 22 years ago to keep it on track The birth of a child on the 8th of October A toast but my granddaddy came sober Countin' all the fingers and the toes Now I suppose, you hope the little black boy grows, huh 18 years younger than my mama But I really got beatings cause the girl loved drama In single parenthood there I stood By the time she was 21, had another one This one's a girl, let's name her pam Same father as the first but you don't give a damn Irresponsible, plain not thinking Papa said chill but the brother keep winking Still he won't down you or tear out your hide On your side while the baby maker slide But mama got wise to the game The youngest of five kids, hon here it is After 10 years without no spouse Momma's gettin' married in the house Listen, positive over negative for the women and master Mother queen's risin' a chapter Deja vu, tell you what I'm gonna do When they reminisce over you, my god

When I date back I recall a man off the family tree

My right hand poppa doc I see

Took me from a boy to a man so I always had a father

When my biological didn't bother

Taking care of this so who am I to bicker

Not a bad ticker but I'm clocking pop's liver

But you can never say that his life is through

5 kids at 21 believe he got a right too

Here we go while I check the scene

With the Portuguese lover at the age of 14

The same age, front page, no fuss

But I bet you all your dough, they live longer than us

Never been senile, that's where you're wrong

But give the man a taste and he's gone

Noddin' off, sleep to a jazz tune

I can hear his head banging on the wall in the next room

I get the pillow and hope I don't wake him

For this man do cuss, hear it all in verbatim

Telling me how to raise my boy unless he's taking over

I said pop maybe when you're older

We laughed all night about the hookers at the party

My old man standing yelling good god, almighty

Use your condom, take sips of the brew

When they reminisce over you, for real

I reminisce so you never forget this The days of wayback, so many bear witness the fitness Take the first letter out of each word in this joint Listen close as I prove my point T to the r-uh-o-y, how did you and I meet? In front of big lou's, fighting in the street But only you saw what took many time to see I dedicate this to you for believing in me Rain or shine, yes in any weather My grandmom pam holds the family together My uncle doc's the greatest better yet the latest If we're talking about a car, uncle sterling got the latest I strive to be live 'cause I got no choice And run my own business like my aunt joyce So pete rock hit me, nuff respect due When they reminisce over you, listen

Listen, just listen

To the funky song as I rock on
And that's word is bond
I'm not playin
Everybody, just coolin
This song we dedicate
To the one and only
Never be another
He was my brother
Trouble t-roy
It's like that y'all
And you don't stop

Pete rock and cl smooth for '92
And we out, later

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by PHILLIPS, PETER O. (PETE ROCK)/PENN, COREY BRENT

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