

I Remember

Mr. Criminal

I remember, yea that's right. I remember, like it was yesterday. I sure do homie I see it crystal Clear. That's right, I hope u don't mind, if I take you on a trip like this.

I remember, like it was yesterday growin up everyday lookin for a place to play, Riding bikes hopping on some pegs and handle bars going to the liquor store to steal a Couple of candy bars, life was simple go to school get home make some trouble in the Neighborhood all day long, I remember getting suspended always was a class clown Always gettin into fights because I never backed down, I remember 6th grade when I Smoked my first cigarette always around foos that smoked bud but didn't hit it yet, I Remember gettin drunk off my very first bud light damn what a saturday night, I remember Getting home late makin my mom mad I remember growin up in a house with no dad, I Remember being told that family is all that we had I remember those days still remember The past.

I remember all the homies, all the girls, all the parties, all the fights, that's right yea,
I remember all the fun, all the drama on a hot summer night that's right,
I remember we would cruse around, ready for some shhh to go down,
I remember like it was yesterday.

I remember getting a little bit older developed an attitude and got a chip on my shoulder, You know that teenager that thought he knew it all was the same teenager in and out of Juvenile hall, I remember being chased by the cops replaced my lunch money with a Sack in my sock, I remember when the homie shy boy got his first regal ducking In the backseat hiding from my p.o, I remember the homie Cesar scratching records with A needle us two techniques a sack of yesca and some pisto, Me and the homie Ruben Always used to stay at each others house, eleven years later, and we're still smoked out, I remember me n the homies used to go to gang of parties get drunk without throwin Up that would happen hardly, I remember back in the days there wasn't nothin on my Mind except for havin a good time I remember those times.

I remember, all the homies, all the girls, all the parties, all the fights, that's right yea,
I remember, all the fun, all the drama on a hot summer night that's right,
I remember, we would cruse around, ready for some shhh to go down,
I remember, like it was yesterday.

And I remember when I bought my very first strap and still remember when I got my very First tat my first jack my first blast my first sack when I started to first rap I still remember My first track, and on the real I still miss those days close my eyes turn the page it was Real in those days, fortunate I'm still free instead of still in the cage a gang of the homies Still locked up cause they still live those ways, now I'm left here with nothin but a memory

Gangstas don't cry so I pour a glass of Hennessey, smoking a gang of marijuana like it
Was a remedy reminiscin reading letters all the homies said to me, It's meant for me to
Bring the world these very special memories homies from elementary stuck in
Penitentiaries it's left to me, to reflect on those days really don't wanna turn the page
I remember those days.

I remember, all the homies, all the girls, all the parties, all the fights, that's right yea,
I remember, all the fun, all the drama on a hot summer night that's right,
I remember, we would cruse around, ready for some shhh to go down,
I remember, like it was yesterday.

I sure do homie, like I said. I remember, as a matter of fact, how can I forget, you know
What I'm sayin. haha yea, 2007, we're gonna keep bringin these jams, that you can bump,
Reminisce, for years and years to come you know, dominator on the beat, fingers on the
Top box, Mr. Criminal with the heat. haha yea, all my homies, I see you. Don't trip,
I remember.

Lyrics submitted by Al.

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