I Remember

Michael McCarthy

(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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