

Reminding Me (Of Sef) [feat. Chantay Savage]

Common

Yeah, yeah, what, yeah
Reminding me of Sef, what?
Fat fat thick booty, what?
You say jack that big booty, yo
He say, ooh, oh I heard the boy he said, ooh, oh
The party people he said, ooh, oh
Uhh, uh, uh, uhh, yo, yo, yo
Check it, check it Driftin' on a memory, brought forth
From a fifth of Hennessey, as in times
Of eighty-nine they envision me
Warm days and the cold beer chemistry Eventually broken up by responsibilities and such
Sometimes this era mentally I reconstruct
High school I came out it
Cats with clout at graduation got they name shouted Go to Great America, me and my lady rock the same outfit
My niggaz be fuckin' girls that she hang out with
Round then Guy came out with, Piece of My Love
Arguin' over if he said, "Dumb bitch" Everyday the same old with rainbow, watchin' the sun twist
Cool as a Mig Dry that in the trunk shit
After parties in Wendy's parkin' lot, unfamiliar faces got marked a lot
Showin' off for hoes in bricks and rows had us charged to box
That demo sorta stopped once A.C. got popped It's reminding, mmm, whoah, yeah
It's reminding, hey, yeah, uh-huh Check it
Before these minds got a hold to some drugs
And start thinkin' they thugs
We'd be at the Bismarck and the Racquetball club
Plugged with Gucci promotion so we got in free Against the wall me and my guys formed a colony
Ron'll be beatin'
Saved my day, dancin' on speakers
Flames snatched I was born this way 87th Street and Hyde Park was warrin'
Over gossip, Kenwood bras was pourin'
Suited in three-quarter Jordans, pro-models
And started coach out the back of Beauty Shop Sevalas Buy the dope, put my name in they verse, EPMD
I would quote, stolen leathers I'd sell, like a child of broke
Behind the beat, I took my first shot of Henny
It hit me in the chest like when them marks shot Benji Shame on the girl that left her Fendi around crew
I'da go through it or, take it, we was bound to
Travelin' like Vice Lords, down to the taste
Not wantin' to bring my lady around crew 'cause they would snake House parties was the lick, behind bars,
we'd come up

At 'em I did the Hooper dance with my thumbs up It's reminding, mmm, whoah, yeah
It's reminding, hey, yeah, uh-huh There go the break
To get the break go, it go, ooh, oh
Yeah, it go, ooh, oh
You heard the people they go, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Yo, check it, check it Nowadays niggaz is fake, like that party at McCormick Place
I don't draw with 'em 'cause they was born to trace
At times, I contemplate movin' to a warmer place
Then the Lake and skyline, give me a warm embrace Remindin' me of the pointed parties Moe used to mace
Six deep in the Hyundai bumpin' Twilight Tone tapes
Come home late callin' broads hang up on they mother
If it wasn't nowhere to scrap at then we would fight each other Get a room at the Dunes havin' bake outs
We'd eat, at Giadonno's and break out
Then everybody thought that they could spend
High rollers had the MCM blazer blend Girbauds and Guess jeans we was takin' in
Cranes and freight trains we was breakin' in
Tim a be basin Mike down at I.I.T.
Rememberin' numbers depended on how high, I'd be It's a Deja-Brew when I see bottles of Gill
My man Sef passed I feel hollow but still It's reminding, mmm, whoah, yeah
It's reminding, hey, yeah, uh-huh

Songwriters

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