Reminisce

Bilal

Yo, just when I think that I've forgot you

I hear that thug that we used to rock to

Just when I think I'm gettin' on without you

Somebody passed and asked me about youWas in the back of the cab the other day

Swear to God I saw you walking passed the other way

My heart rushed, my face flushed, tell the driver

Hit the breaks slow the pace up, wait up, it wasn't youRealized it's a mirage I was running to

Damn, can the affects of love and time

'Cause the mind to trick the eye?

I wonder how you gettin' by And all the stars still in your eyes

Then you still just get the five

You break the bank to spend the time

I reminisce of shifting time, to when you was mineYears ago, in a mist of hallways and sliding doors

Missing links of very very obscure

Vision of you shine but only for a short time

My mistake I didn't pick up on it till years down the lineHere now as I reminisce, will I ever see your face again?

Baby as I lay back, will I ever see your face again

As I reminisce, as I reminisceHold still, the Divine has placed us in a small world

And thankfully so our paths cross once more

And to whose surprise but mine was 14th and 6th

Was the placed where we combine once more

There at the front door of the corner store you stoodI reminisce infection

As I lay back will I ever see her face again

As I reminisce, as I reminisce, yeah yeah yeah happy story always ends, as it starts

But with few exceptions involved

We became an item me for you and you for me

Good times, sickness and health

Broke ass, and richness, baby we made it workYes sir, yo I reminisce over this chick colder than a soda

Princess a soldier raised in Islamic culture

Sexy as the girl on the Jamaica poster

Men are over seas where there really don't be no sisters

Brought her on stage as Bilal sang 'Soul Sista'In body parts the blood was thicker

Sweet only tryna make sure it ain't the liquor

She was with a nigga come to find out

She and sister backstage, conversation kissed her

Made me forget to remember that I pimp the dimePut the pimpin' aside I see Kenya in her eye

Our connection lies in a life before

For us to meet again was Divine law

So I can't describe how deep I dug her Now only in memory can I hug her, I reminisce y'allOh my God

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