

Reminisce (Explicit) (feat. Mos Def & Common)

Bilal

[Mos Def]

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 you

Realized 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

But you still just get the five

You break the bank to spend the time

I reminisce of shifting time, to when you was mine[Bilal]

Years ago, in a mist of hallways and sliding doors

Missing links of family 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) reminisce, will I ever see

Your face again?

(In-fect-ion)

Baby as I lay back (reminisce) will I ever see your

Face again.

(In-fect-ion)

As I reminisce (fect-ion)

As I reminisce (In-fect-ion)[Bilal] (Common)

Hold still (uh)

The divine has placed us

In a small world (yes)

And thankfully so (Thank God)

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 stood.(reminisce)

I reminisce Infection

(In-fect-ion)

As I lay back (reminisce) will I ever see our face

Again

(In-fect-ion)

As I reminisce (In-fect-ion)

As I reminisce (In-fect-ion)A happy story always ends

As it starts

But with few exceptions involved

We became an item

(Me For You)

Me for you and

(You For Me)

You for me

(Through Good Times and Bad Times)

Good times

(Sickness And Health)

Sickness and health

(Broke ass and richness)

Broke ass, and richness, baby we made it work[Common]

Yes 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

Sistas

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 Sista backstage, conversation kissed her

Made me forget to remember that I pimp the dime

Put the pimpin' aside I see Kenya in her eye

Our connection lies in a life before

For us to meet again was devine law

So I can't describe how deep I dug her

Now only in memory can I hug her

I reminisce why'allOh my God

Songwriters

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