I Remember

Eary Hands

(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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