

# Reminding Me (of Sef)

## 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