Memories (part Ii)

Big Sean

Real shit

Sometimes I dream bigger than I live
Sometimes I think better when I'm lit
So goin' and light it
Roll it up, ignite it
One time for all my niggas that dreamed it than real life'd it
I swear I've been through everything in life but a coffin
They saying sky's the limit, how bitch? I'm moon walking
And my middle name Michael ho
Success is my idol and being broke is my rival
But it's cool because I got the title ho
See I just want my fantasies in real life
You got everything tell me what it feel like
Muthafuck the radio if I can't hear mine
They give the wrong people more airtime than airlines
Is you feeling me?
If not you feel my energy
See I know I'ma make it, but even if I don't
Don't feel bad 'cause honestly all the times that I had
Those will be the best memories

Let's reminisce
(Be the best memories)
Over the good times and the bad
(I hope that you remember me)
Reflect on everything we missed
Cause you know we'll never get it back
(These will be the best memories)
Whoa the memories,
Whoa the memories

Are you willing to give up what you love, for who you love
Or lose your girlfriend to groupie love
Everywhere I go I get a group of hugs
That's what happens when they need connections and you to plug
How many trends you gotta set before you considered great
How many missed calls before you considered fake
How many dreams before its considered fate

I'm eating in a world where I'm considered bait
A workaholic addicted to bills
People addicted to me 'cause they addicted to real
My best friend got addicted to pills
I can't look at him in his eyes,
You don't know how that shit feels mentally!
I ain't trying to rock no shirts that say "in memory"
I'm praying that he make it, wishing we could go back
'Cause honestly all the times that we had
Those be the best memories

Let's reminisce
(Be the best memories)
Over the good times and the bad
(I hope that you remember me)
Reflect on everything we missed
Cause you know we'll never get it back
(These will be the best memories)
Whoa the memories,
Whoa the memories

Sometimes reality checks are too big to be cashed
Was mailed one when I heard Nique had died in that crash
Seemed like yesterday I just seen him smile and laugh
I'm stressing over little shit
When I should be happy I can
They say my music beating, 'cause I follow my heart
I always have faith, like who swallows the darts
And with my Mama looking at cribs that we can't purchase
Houses bigger than a palace
But she a queen, so she deserve it
So I'm focused, they try to throw me off track
But they just hurdles
I'm marathoning to the money and you just running off in a circle
Man, I'm huddled up with my team, in other words my inner circle
Fast forward a few years later
Now we the fucking winner's circle
Remember the first time I was rhyming for Kan'
Almost as nervous as the first time I rhymed for my mom
Sold out the theater downtown, she said it was perfect
But I already dreamed it
So it felt like I rehearsed it
Much as my grandma took care of me since I was birthed
Sad I used to steal twenty dollar bill right out her purses
No I ain't perfect, tryna make a gift out of a curse

Life out of a hearse
And if I die first, I have the memories

Let's reminisce
(Be the best memories)
Over the good times and the bad
(I hope that you remember me)
Reflect on everything we missed
Cause you know we'll never get it back
Whoa the memories
Whoa the memories

Let's reminisce
On the good times and the bad
Reflect on everything we missed
Cause you know we'll never get it back
Whoa the memories
Whoa the memories yeah

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