

# I Remember

[Bang Yong Guk \(ë°©ìš©êµ-\) >> B.A.P << ft YoSeob \(î-‘ìš’î,,-\) >>](#)

(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)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>