

Reminisce (ft. Mos Def, Common)[prod. by J Dilla]

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 you Was 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
Line Here 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 divine 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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