

# Reminisce

## Jon Rundell

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  
Then you still just get the five  
You break the bank to spend the time  
I reminisce of shifting time, to when you was mine  
Years ago, in a mist of hallways and sliding doors  
Missing links of very 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, will I ever see your face again?  
Baby as I lay back, will I ever see your face again  
As I reminisce, as I reminisce  
Hold still, the Divine has placed us in a small world  
And thankfully so 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  
I reminisce infection  
As I lay back will I ever see her face again  
As I reminisce, as I reminisce, yeah yeah yeah  
A happy story always ends, as it starts  
But with few exceptions involved  
We became an item me for you and you for me  
Good times, sickness and health  
Broke ass, and richness, baby we made it work  
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 sisters  
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 sister 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 y'all  
    Oh my God

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