

## Bilal "Reminisce"

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[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  
Realised 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 devine 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 place 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 y'all

Oh my God

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