El Pus "Days Of The BK's (I Remember)"

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Rock, rock y'all (Rock y'all) To the beat y'all (Beat y'all) Elephants got big dirty feet y'all (Feet y'all)

In the hood where it ain't nothin' sweet Kids run up on the street Take the sneakers off ya feet y'all (Feet y'all)

Back in the day we used to play a little ball in the snow I got a child to raise, so I don't play anymo'
And everybody's a thug like it's something to be
It's kinda funny to me, remember how it used to be

British Knights and neighborhood fights Kids hittin' switches at stoplights (I remember) Tricked out bikes and hangin' tight We had to be home by the streetlights (I remember)

Summer nights, it all felt right
When doin' wrong and now those days are gone
Now those days are gone
(I remember)

To the beat y'all (Beat y'all) It don't quit y'all (Quit y'all)

I 'member hide and go get it was the shit y'all (Shit y'all) The candy lady always had a fix y'all Mama in the kitchen cookin' fried eggs and grits y'all (Grits y'all)

I remember when the best thing in the world Was the quarter arcade and a feel on a girl But ain't no touchin' up in Jazzy T's It's kinda funny to me, I remember how it used to be (I remember)

British Knights and neighborhood fights And kids hittin' switches at stoplights (I remember) Tricked out bikes and hangin' tight We had to be home by the streetlights (I remember)

Summer nights, it all felt right When doin' wrong and now those days are gone Now those days are gone (I remember)

We used to wear Skywalkers and Lees and shit (Lees and shit)
Carry switchblades, but talk big gun shit (Big gun shit)
We used to catch whippin's no punishment
But that was back in the day
(But that was way back in the day)

We used to cut cardboards and spin on backs (Spin on backs)
Steal hood emblems off Cadillacs (Cadillacs)
I like to remember about the days way back
Puff a little cheese, but we didn't smoke crack

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Summer nights, it all felt right When doin' wrong and now those days are gone Now those days are gone (I remember)

British Knights and neighborhood fights And kids hittin' switches at stoplights (I remember) Tricked out bikes and hangin' tight We had to be home by the streetlights (I remember)

Summer nights, it all felt right

When doin' wrong and now those days are gone

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