

## Fettes Brot

### "As I Reminisce"

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Yeah

Just sittin' here in the studio, you know  
thinking about the old days  
and reminiscin about how things used to be  
I can remember back then real well

( \*knocking\* )

Come in  
Oh, what up, yo  
Ice U Rock in the house  
What's up y'all?  
(What's up)  
Yo, I was here in the studio, you know  
reminiscin about the past and how things used to be  
(Word)  
You know  
Big man Uneek is here, my man Master Ice, you know  
Ehm..  
Yo Ice, won't you, you know  
talk a little bit about the old days from what you can  
remember

[ VERSE 1: Ice ]

As I reminisce back growin up around my way  
I can't help but think about the games we used to play  
We used to play games that would make parents  
mutter  
Like Tag, Spider, and Hot Peas and Butter  
We rode our bikes through Prospect Park  
Did jumps over hills and came back before dark  
We even rode skateboards downtown and back  
In fact, we were scared, so razorblades we would pack  
Played basketball ( ? ), and we  
Played Chinese handball at a park called [Name]  
And he who lost was forced to play the wall  
And then got hit in the butt with the ball  
And after we worked up a sweat and got loose  
We bought a Hero and a 50 cent juice

Word yo

Uneek, Uneek, remember back in the day?  
Yo, let's Ice finish..

[ VERSE 2: Ice ]

Just think about when your moms used to dress you it  
hurts  
Church shoes and real loud shirts  
Feelin dumb, so yourself you redeem  
You buy some mocknecks and some tailor-made  
garbadines  
Remember those pants with the pockets on the side  
You wore with your Pumas and strutted with every  
stride?  
The winter months appeared to be ( ? )  
You sported snow boots, leather bomber, then  
sheepskins  
Then when you felt the spring breeze  
You bought a name buckle to wear with your Lee's  
Campus shorts and shirts in the heat  
With a nylon do rag, Adidas on your feet  
With real thick laces (Ha!) Am I lying? Shoot  
Don't even front, you even had a Hawaiian suit

Haha..

Crazy, I never had a Hawaiian suit, man  
Yo Uneek, go 'head

[ VERSE 3: Uneek ]

The nineties are here, times are going fast  
And it's the perfect time to reminisce about the past  
When I think about it, I get a pang  
And hear people back then talk with they slang  
I hear it now, it sounds corny  
When 'give me a pound' was 'lay some skin on me'?!  
People wore afros and called it their natural  
And if you were soft back then, it meant that you  
Were a sucker boy who used to irk me  
You never was really down, a jive-time turkey  
Most other kids used to joke and diss  
It was called a ( ? ) and it'd sound like this  
(That's why you got rejects) then the next guy would  
say  
(But my rejects are new and yours are old, okay?)

Word

Now we sayin Big Uneek

[ VERSE 4: Uneek ]

As I reminisce I'll always remember  
1984, the month was September  
My first year of high school and every fool knows

You had to dress fresh and look hype in your school clothes  
I had the clothes with something added  
A gold name plate when a few people had it  
Now that was trouble, cause you would get robbed  
On the bus goin home, by a crazy large mob  
They'd sneak on the back of the bus and they looked  
For somethin they wanted, what they found was what they took  
One day they found me, standin in the lane  
They didn't hesitate to say, "Shorty, run your chain"  
Before I could fight someone snatched it and jetted  
Everyone was a victim and I'll never forget it

Word, man  
them times were kinda rough, man  
Yo Ace, you remember times like that, man?

[ VERSE 4: Master Ace ]

Yeah, I can remember like back then, son  
You didn't have to worry about a knife or a gun  
You balled up your fist like a man and fought your fight  
And kept your left up if your brother taught you right  
(Word) Back then, a fist was your best weapon  
So you threw up your hands instead of just steppin  
And if you lost, you lived to fight another day  
I heard a brother say now there's no other way  
To win a fight except to use a bullet  
"The trigger makes me feel bigger when I pull it"  
He said, I just shook my head at this  
And that's what made me wanna reminisce

( \*knocking\* )

Yo come in  
Oh yo, it's my dancers, the Big Steps in the house  
My man Shawn, S Boogie  
My man Glaze in the house  
(Always chillin, yo  
What's up y'all, how y'all doin man, y'all coolin?)  
(Of course, I'm always chillin)  
Yo, y'all ain't gon' believe who's in the house  
Y'all ain't gon' believe who's in the house  
(Oh shit)  
Yo, tell em who's in the house  
The Big Steps, the Big Steps  
The Big Steps, Big Steps, the Big Steps  
The Big Steps, the Big Steps  
The Big Steps, Big Steps, the Big Steps..  
( \*shout outs \* )  
...damn, why you gotta 'motherfucker' on everything?

I don't care  
Word up, I ain't havin it  
Whose mother you're bonin?  
I know you're bonin somebody's..

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