

Frame The City

"1995"

Visit "[1995](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1995 was a wonderful time to be alive
1995 was a wonderful time to be alive

I really miss about black in the day
Had too much you know what they say
Been in the past that's where you stay
Thinking about first time stepping on stage
Kick my little rash back when I was so grey
Welcome to the crowd nowadays feel strange
Walking on stage they don't recognize my face
After the show standing in front of the place
They come up to me and say what's your name?
You're working on something coming up or anything
I will say: yeah but I don't really know
Thou spending every weekend in the studio
Comming up with songs, they ask me what's wrong
Shit sounds hot, I tell them hip hop
I think about all the grace that came and die
Still stuck in the year,

1995 was a wonderful time to be alive
1995 was a wonderful time to be alive

1995 1995 1995 1995

I used to hop on the train
Listening to Wu-Tang, light up Els in the stairwell with
the butain
I am so different now I guess things do change
My old friends see me they be like you strange
My mother hay a problem with how I do things
Plan too many games with all my new flames
But I can't stick around when it gets to plain
Oh baby just gotta go
I remember Brandy: The Boy Is Mine
I remember Monica at the same time
I remember rocking in St. Andrew's hall
Different place every night yeah used to have a ball
It was just something 1995, close friends that died
back then where still
Alive

It was just the vibe, source, the vibe
Even the red pages seemed so outdated

1995 was a wonderful time to be alive
1995 was a wonderful time to be alive
1995 was a wonderful time to be alive
1995 was a wonderful time to be alive
1995 1995 1995

Visit [Frame The City](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.