

## **Mr. Sancho "I Reminice"**

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Only 2 1/2 years but a lifetime of memories  
The moment I heard you were gone I broke down  
crying on my knees saying Lord please  
Take me instead cuz I feel like I'm already dead  
My methods ahuevo de smoke that's why the future will  
roll in his head  
Man getting a little choked up just rubbing about it  
Los hombres no lloran for shit homeboy quit rubbing  
about it  
I reminice about back in the day we use to play before  
we lift weights  
But I also remember the scuffles we had in pulling the  
plane this way  
Hearing you say to this day "Hey perro come over so  
we can lift weights"  
And getting a hyna and getting first dates  
And I embrace finally grasping hard to reality cuz I hate  
living a fantasy  
Realizing that not really here I said to myself that it  
cannot be  
It cannot be that you're not really here  
It cannot be it cannot be that you're not really here  
It cannot be it cannot be that you're not really here  
It cannot be it cannot be that you're not really here  
You're not really here

Chorus: 2x

I reminice about back in the days carnal  
We use to kick it in the playground and lift weights  
carnal  
I wonder why you had to leave my side  
Your memories on my mind everyday and every night  
All of the time

You're probably wondering why I didn't show up to the  
funeral  
I bet it was beautiful carnal did it hurt just to look at you  
Laying there in the coffin on your back just in black cuz  
I couldn't understand the fact  
That you had to pass and couldn't get a chance  
To live a holy life  
Always did something right our couple of days were

tight

Thanks for everything expressing my gratitude with  
tears trickling  
Down my face cuz I went out with praise is this a bunch  
of no maze?  
But in the end of my days thinking of ways

I'd rather get by or leave myself a place so I must get  
high  
Why is it so many questions to solve?  
Not enough answers so it's easy to call I don't worry it  
all  
I'll be your help when I fall when I feel pretty sure with  
your pictures on my wall  
Now I lay me down to sleep dream my soul for the Lord  
to keep  
And if you ever see me sleep anything close to a week  
Now I want to let you know that I truly rest in peace

Yeah was sup. This song is dedicated to my homie  
Gabriel  
who passed away on Mother's Day. And is dedicated to  
his familia  
and everyone who's lost someone out there. Rest in  
Peace. I know  
you're looking down on me homie. And I know it. Rest in  
peace.  
Gracias Por everything homie. I'll miss you. Al rato

Chorus

It's hard homie putting these words in a song cuz now  
you're gone  
And I'm all alone suicidal thoughts just rolling through  
my dome  
I'm sorry ese if it seems like my voice is getting eerie  
But every night I think about that day I get a little teary  
Si supieras lo que hicistes dejastes a tus padres bien  
triste no es un chiste  
Es algo serio caiste al cementerio  
De los 17 años nomas por un paño  
Y el varrio que queries tanto como les canto  
Esta historia sin estar llorando?  
Cuando ando solo en mi carro me acuerdo en esos  
tiempos desmadrosos  
Dos mocosos jugandole los pozos  
De las calles we were whooped we went out to the  
valles  
Looking for enemigas listos para ser desmadres was  
an everyday thing  
And until that night when I heard the phone ring at

about 2:00 in the morning  
My jefita gave me the bad news and my tears just  
started pouring, pouring

This is for all my homies that passed away. Descansa  
en paz.

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