

## **Sweatshop Union "Stolen Memories"**

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I'm on my way, on the highway  
To a special place it never rains with better terrain  
By the way I say goodbye gay  
But ya cannot common somebody gots to stay  
So I'mma see you in my life  
I might get it right I might not sweat it not, I loved ya  
lots  
So raise a glass to our friendship  
We had a lot of laughs a lot of scraps you had by back  
though all of it  
It's a tough pill to swallow kid  
When you don't know if you'll see tomorrow,  
Did you see me on the TV yesterday?  
Yesterday, before I had to leave my life and throw it all  
away  
Throw my love in the bay  
Yea I'll move from the gate  
A sharp ache still when this think tank's I'll  
So keep buildin' for the children of the earth  
After every death there comes a rebirth

When I leave this life a life leaves me  
We'll still be friends yea will always be  
Born an MC but I'll die a thief, take to my grace stolen  
memories  
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memories

I remember listening to Led Zeppelin  
Before I got into hip-hop or read anything  
My old British pop, josh Lennon, ramblin'  
Like I imagine, I never stop imagine hip-hop  
'84 maybe more than was a fake  
Breakdancin' everybody in my school did the wave  
Remember sittin' in the shade, 4th grade  
When you momma brought you cupcakes for your  
birthday  
On the WWF, yes, on your bike  
Your were in trouble with double and was a vest  
With a lady, well a girl I guess

I went to private school, I love that kilty dress  
Powell and Peralta built the best  
Def Jam was the label with the skill to test  
Had a lady, gimme silky sex  
How I love makin' love in the wilderness

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memories

Back in the day, I wish that I could stay  
So many more things to say  
But do I have to go away?  
I remember when  
Back in the day, I wish that I could stay  
So many more things to say  
So I have to go away yea

When the cool rain hit the hot pavement  
All the fools yell "block party in the basement"  
Poker face boys was a crew with the aces  
Picture in my mind ain't forgettin' any faces  
Basically it's a tragic comedy  
I gotta go but I'll smilin' as I leave  
On the eve of a new beginning  
I know you be grinning' with women and a cinnamon  
bun just winnin'  
When life gave us lemons, no lemonade, gin and tonic  
and a 7  
A little piece of heaven in it  
Gin a tonic so good with a little squeeze of lemon in it  
Hot days and a summer breeze and a friends and  
family,  
Please remember me  
Seeing the things I didn't deserve to see  
Life's so good it's like a stolen memory

When I leave this life a life leaves me, well still be  
friends yea will always be  
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Kyprios  
Sweatshop  
My man Toms  
Stolen memories  
Stolen memories  
Stolen memories  
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