

**T. Rex****"Memories Back Then"**

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[Verse]

In my apartment a long time ago,  
I knew a bitch but she was kinda slow  
Still gave it up when there's a few of us  
She let me finger fuck her on the school bus  
We use to cut school with her and run trains  
She wanna hang with us we want one thang  
Just penetrating that throat dog  
She choke on it like smoke dog  
But whenever I fuck her my re up  
In a dice game I go see her  
She give me enough to buy a quarter ounce  
And blow a blunt of that reefer  
She use to buy a nigga new sneakers  
Pay the bill on my beeper  
Just she can page me for the 69  
And I know what time to go freak her  
Then one day I just ask her  
Why you always giving ass out  
I mean damn a ho get paid all you do is get laid  
This shit don't add up  
She said tip all I wanna do is feel is loved  
Even if I know it ain't real love  
Even if I know a nigga only finna hit it  
Then never call back I still fuck  
And that fucked up cuz she so trill  
I need some she go steal  
When the trap hot and police ride  
Nigga guess where we go chill  
Bout 4 years she held down  
My 4 pound till it go down  
I remember shorty she stay down  
I won't say her name cuz she married now

[Hook]

When the lights go out and I'm in my bed  
I think about all the men that's in my head  
All of the things that I did back then  
Oh when I'm in my bed  
I think about the memories back then  
All of the things that I did back then

[Verse]

She would always turn heads so she fall through  
She would always make moves how a boss do  
And she never gave any nigga the time of day  
She the chick all the niggas trying to talk to  
But when it came to me she had a thing for me  
When we kick it she roll up the weed for me  
And we both cut class post up in the cut  
Just to watch if the police coming  
We got close to each other her and I  
Right around the time that I first got signed  
Come to think about it I was bout 17  
I ain?t even have license couldn?t even drive  
I was going back and forth with each flight  
Another show after show each night  
She started getting so suspicious of other bitches  
She go through my phone and we fight  
Talking bout time between the two  
Wasn?t much more that we could do  
Wasn?t really much space for us she stay down  
Every tour she see me do  
But I guess one night I had a few huh  
One night I had a few right  
This little chick that caught my eye  
I told her hurry up meet me at the room  
And no I didn?t have a contraceptive  
With my common sense neglected  
Two months later next thing I know  
I get a text that say I?m pregnant  
And you can almost bet she kept it  
And that?s the reason that you left me  
On the top of all that wasn?t even mine  
When and got paternity tested damn

[Hook]

[Verse]

Wait hold up is that you  
With them big old thighs after school  
J305 and gave me high five when I say I?m in high  
pursuit  
You say I won?t drive till kendrick drive  
A new montecarlo that cruise  
And that shot my pride try to improv  
But no freestyle I never knew  
You looking for the nigga with the tallest fetti  
You over looking at every nigga that ain?t quite ready  
To make it rain on you like you bout to break a levy  
Hold up, that pussy petty  
Yeah your nails did your hair did

Your cell phone is selfish  
It only got numbers that come with a home  
A new pre madonna I smelt it  
Tried to make you my ho  
Tried to make some time ho  
But I ain?t got the time or the patience to wait in line ho  
Her dreams holds versace she fall for armani  
She only deal with rich niggas  
Fuck you and mitt romney  
I?m grown now I?m on my own now  
I?m pop pop popping change my phone now  
I changed now when I get home now I got op op options  
Fast forward wait is that you  
With them big old thighs after school  
With your 3 babies and 3 daddies and car note that?s  
overdue  
I know

[Hook]

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