

Mr. Children

"I Remember"

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I remember, yea that's right. I remember, like it was
yesterday. I sure do
homie I see crystal
Clear. That's right, I hope u don't mind, if I take you on
a trip like
this.

I remember, like it was yesterday growin up everyday
lookin for a place to
play,
Riding bikes hopping on some pegs and handle bars
going to the liquor store
to steal a
Couple of candy bars, life was simple go to school get
home make some
trouble in the
Neighborhood all day long, I remember getting
suspended always was a class
clown
Always gettin into fights because I never backed down,
I remember 6th grade
when I
Smoked my first cigarette always around foos that
smoked bud but didn't hit
it yet, I
Remember gettin drunk off my very first bud light
damn what a saturday
night, I remember
Getting home late makin my mom mad I remember
growin up in a house with no
dad, I
Remember being told that family is all that we had I
remember those days
still remember
The past.

I remember all the homies, all the girls, all the parties,
all the fights,
that's right yea,
I remember all the fun, all the drama on a hot summer
night that's right,

I remember we would cruse around, ready for some
shhh to go down,
I remember like it was yesterday.

I remember getting a little bit older developed an
attitude and got a chip
on my shoulder,
You know that teenager that thought he knew it all was
the same teenager in
n out of
Juvenile hall, I remember being chased by the cops
replaced my lunch money
with a
Sack in my sock, I remember when the homie shy boy
got his first regal
ducking
In the backseat hiding from my p.o, I remember the
homie Cesar scratching
records with
A needle us two techniques a sack of yesca and some
pisto, Me and the homie
Ruben
Always used to stay at each others house, eleven years
later, and we're
still smoked out,
I remember me n the homies used to go to gang of
parties get drunk without
throwin
Up that would happen hardly, I remember back in the
days there wasn't
nothin on our
Mind except for havin a good time I remember those
times.

I remember, all the homies, all the girls, all the parties,
all the fights,
that's right yea,
I remember, all the fun, all the drama on a hot summer
night that's right,
I remember, we would cruse around, ready for some
shhh to go down,
I remember, like it was yesterday.

And I remember when I bought my very first strap and
still remember when I
got my very
First tat my first jack my first blast my first sack when I
started to
first rap I still remember
My first track, and on the real I still miss those days
close my eyes turn

the page it was
Real in those days, fortunate I'm still free instead of
still in the cage a
gang of the homies
Still locked up cause they still live those ways, now I'm
left here with
nothin but a memory
Gangstas don't cry so I pour a glass of Hennessey,
smoking a gang of
marijuana like it
Was a remedy reminiscin reading letters all the homies
said to me, It's
meant for me to
Bring the world these very special memories homies
from elementary stuck in
Penitentiaries it's left to me, to reflect on those days
don't really wanna
turn the page
I remember those days.

I remember, all the homies, all the girls, all the parties,
all the fights,
that's right yea,
I remember, all the fun, all the drama on a hot summer
night that's right,
I remember, we would cruse around, ready for some
shhh to go down,
I remember, like it was yesterday.

I sure do homie, like I said. I remember, as a matter of
fact, how can I
forget, you know
What I'm sayin. haha yea, 2007, we're gonna keep
bringin these jams, that
you can bump,
Reminisce, for years and years to come you know,
dominator on the beat,
fingers on the
Top box, Mr. Criminal with the heat. haha yea, all my
homies, I see you.
Don't trip,
I remember.

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