

## **Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth** **"T.R.O.Y."**

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(I reminisce, I reminisce, I reminisce)  
(I reminisce, I reminisce, I reminisce)  
I reminisce, I reminisce, uh, yeah  
(I reminisce, I reminisce, I reminisce, I reminisce)  
(I reminisce, I reminisce, I reminisce, I reminisce)

I reminisce for a spell or shall I say think back  
22 years ago to keep it on track  
The birth of a child on the 8th of October  
A toast but my granddaddy came sober

Countin' all the fingers and the toes  
Now I suppose, you hope the little black boy grows, uh  
18 years younger than my mama  
But I really got beatings 'cause the girl loved drama

In single parenthood there I stood  
By the time she was 21, had another one  
This one's a girl, let's name her Pam  
Same father as the first but you don't give a damn

Irresponsible, plain not thinking  
Papa said chill but the brother keep winking  
Still he won't down you or tear out your hide  
On your side while the baby maker slide

But mama got wise to the game  
The youngest of five kids, hon here it is  
After 10 years without no spouse  
Momma's gettin' married in the house

Listen, positive over negative for the women and  
master  
Mother Queen's risin' a chapter  
Deja vu, tell you what I'm gonna do  
When they reminisce over you, my God

My God, tt's so, yeah, so lovely  
That's how we like to do it in the 90's  
Pete Rock and CL Smooth comin' atcha

When I date back I recall a man off the family tree

My right hand Poppa Doc I see  
Took me from a boy to a man so I always had a father  
When my biological didn't bother

Taking care of this so who am I to bicker  
Not a bad ticker but I'm clocking pop's liver  
But you can never say that his life is through  
5 kids at 21 believe he got a right too

Here we go while I check the scene  
With the Portuguese lover at the age of 14  
The same age, front page, no fuss  
But I bet you all your dough, they live longer than us

Never been senile, that's where you're wrong  
But give the man a taste and he's gone  
Noddin' off, sleep to a jazz tune  
I can hear his head banging on the wall in the next  
room

I get the pillow and hope I don't wake him  
For this man do cuss, hear it all in verbatim  
Telling me how to raise my boy unless he's taking over  
I said pop maybe when you're older

We laughed all night about the hookers at the party  
My old man standing yelling good God, almighty  
Use your condom, take sips of the brew  
When they reminisce over you, for real

For real, baby, like that  
We for real, comin' atcha  
In '92, Pete Rock and CL Smooth  
Yeah, c'mon, hit me

I reminisce so you never forget this  
The days of way back, so many bear witness the fitness  
Take the first letter out of each word in this joint  
Listen close as I prove my point

T to the R, uh O Y, how did you and I meet?  
In front of Big Lou's, fighting in the street  
But only you saw what took many time to see  
I dedicate this to you for believing in me

Rain or shine, yes in any weather  
My grand mom Pam holds the family together  
My Uncle Doc's the greatest better yet the latest  
If we're talking about a car, Uncle Sterling got the latest

I strive to be live 'cause I got no choice

And run my own business like my Aunt Joyce  
So Pete Rock hit me, nuff respect due  
When they reminisce over you, listen

Listen, just listen to the funky song as I rock on  
And that's word is bond I'm not playin'  
Everybody, just coolin' this song we dedicate  
To the one and only never be another, he was my  
brother

Trouble T-Roy, it's like that y'all  
And you don't stop  
Pete Rock and CL Smooth for '92  
And we out, later

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