

## **2Pac F/ Rappin 4-Tay**

### **"Reminding Me"**

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[Common]

Yeah, yeah, what, yeah  
Reminding me of Sef, what?  
Fat fat thick booty, what?  
You say jack that big booty, yo  
He say OOH OH  
I heard the boy he said OOH OH  
The party people he said OOH OH  
Uhh uh uh uhh yo yo yo  
Check it, check it

Driftin on a memory, brought forth  
from a fifth of Hennesey, as in times  
of eighty-nine they envision me  
Warm days and the cold beer chemistry  
Eventually broken up by responsibilities and such  
Sometimes this era mentally I reconstruct  
High school I came out it  
Cats with clout at graduation got they name shouted  
Go to Great America, me and my lady rock the same  
outfit  
My niggaz be fuckin girls that she hang out with  
Round then Guy came out with, 'Piece of My Love'  
Arguin over if he said, "Dumb bitch"  
Everyday the same old with rainbow, watchin the sun  
twist  
Cool as a Mig Dry, that in the trunk shit  
Afterparties in Wendy's parkin lot, unfamiliar faces got  
marked a lot  
Showin off for hoes in bricks and rows had us charged  
to box  
That demo sorta stopped once A.C. got popped

Chorus: Chantay Savage

It's remind-ing... mmm whooahhh yeahhh  
It's remind-ing... heyyeahhahh, uh-huh

[Common]

Check it  
Before these minds got ahold to some drugs

and start thinkin they thugs  
We'd be at the Bismarck, and the Racquetball club  
Plugged with Gucci promotion so we got in free  
Against the wall me and my guys formed a colony,  
Ron'll be beatin  
Saved my day, dancin on speakers  
Flames snatched I was born this way  
87th Street and Hyde Park was warrin  
Over gossip, Kenwood bras was pourin  
Suited in three-quarter Jordans, pro-models  
and started coach out the back of Beauty Shop Sevalas  
Buy the dope, put my name in they verse, EPMD  
I would quote, stolen leathers I'd sell, like a child of  
broke  
behind the beat, I took my first shot of Henny  
It hit me in the chest like when them marks shot Benji  
Shame on the girl that left her Fendi around crew  
I'da go through it or, take it, we was bound to  
Travellin like Vice Lords, down to the taste  
Not wantin to bring my lady around crew cause they  
would snake  
House parties was the lick, behind bars we'd come up  
at em' I did the Hooper dance with my thumbs up

#### Chorus

[Common]

There go the break  
To get the break go, it go OOH OH  
Yeah, it go OOH OH  
You heard the people they go oh oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh  
Yo, check it, check it

Nowadays niggaz is fake, like that party at McCormick  
Place

I don't draw with em, cause they was born to trace  
At times I contemplate movin to a warmer place  
Then the Lake and skyline, give me a warm embrace  
remindin me of the pointed parties Moe used to mace  
Six deep in the Hyundai bumpin Twilight Tone tapes  
Come home late callin broads hang up on they mother  
If it wasn't nowhere to scrap at then we would fight  
each other  
Get a room at the Dunes havin bakeouts  
We'd eat, at Giadonno's and break out  
Then everybody thought that they could spend  
High rollers had the MCM blazer blend  
Girbauds and Guess jeans we was takin in  
Cranes and freight trains we was breakin in  
Tim a be basin Mike down at I.I.T.  
Rememberin numbers depended on how high I'd be

It's a Deja-Brew, when I see bottles of Gill  
My man Sef passed I feel hollow but still

Chorus

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