

Britney Spears F/ Pharrell Williams

"I Remember"

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I wantchu to sit back
Close your eyes
And think of all those wonderful times
That we used to have, yeah
Now I know things aren't the way
They used to be right now
But they are gonna get better, some day
And I know that

Ever since I was about twelve, that's when they
documented me
A gang member let me tell you my, autobiography
I can't let it, turn me frenetic, it must be genetic
To get in trouble with the law, take on the realest
Write on the walls, that's what I used to do
Smokin' a joint or two, Lil' Rob getting a little blazed
Walking through my concrete maze, remember the
days?
Remember goin' to the store, lookin' at a track, smokin'
a sack
But the vato was older too, get him stoned, then jack it
back
I remember the guero, he used to look at us all, funny
and strange
Because me pants was bigger than his, now they all
wear em the same
I used to get jealous; Wondering why they never had
the same rice?
Is it because I'm burnin' natos down, eating menudo,
frijoles, and rice?
Someone instead of me, all of this insanity
I'm not understanding you never understandin me
Whether the mayoralty get's the priority over the street
We become the majority inflate
The incredible rate, controling our fate
Controling our state's, and I can't wait
Remember you told me I'll never amount to anything?
That I'll probably at the street, sellin' mota
Methamphetamines, so what
It made me an extra buck when I was shit out of luck
And let them do the same to holmes if you was stuck to

Chorus:

And I remember it was not easy
That's what everybody says but not me
Wicked ass times on S.D. streets
But I still love them
And had to have them

And I remember
Remembering the things we used to do
Places we used to go, yeah

And I remember kicking under the street lamp,
smoking a J
Hearing my homie say 'Hey homie, pass that joint this
way'
And this was everyday and everynight was the same
We didn't call each other by the first or last but by the
nicknames
Dreamer, P-wee, also Negro, to name a few, that
passed away
Rest In Peace, thee others gone away, with the blues,
Remember the thing's we used to do? Can nobody take
it away from us
We used to live life dangerous, and blew away like
angel dust
Better known as pezetas, so leva stay away from
metiches
And chepas talking mentiras, cuase the can't beat us
Mira, Little Rob on his Lowrider, bicicleta, looking for
muñecas
Beautiful, like Aztecas, but when it comes to love
Fuck with the agony for the ecstasy, what goes around,
goes around
So baby don't mess with me, don't be testing me
Cause Little Rob be, one of a kind, original and
individual
Unforgettable, memorable, indelible, incredible,
infallible

Chorus:

And I remember it was not easy
That's what everybody says but not me
Wicked ass times on S.D. streets
But I still love them
And had to have them

And I remember
I remember the things we used to do
Places we used to go, yeah

Give all my love to mi madre, padre
brother and sister, and all of my sangre
Enemy's chale, me vale verga, estas afuera, mirando
pa'dentro
You wanna come in but you can't, because were not
allowed no mensos
Threw you away like a pencil, give you away like a
utensil
Just when you think you had a grip on life, that's when
you let go
Ready set go, it's a race to the finish, and only the best
always win
And I'm prepared to take you to ?? so let's finish
business
What is this, had they becomin' witnesses? I don't know
nothin'
I didn't hear nothin', I don't see nothin', that's what I
learned when I was
a kid
As long with respect, those who respect you, forget
about the one's
That forget about you, my bikes a collection, is a
collection, never a big
section
Of mi vida; memories, I need'cha, like a jock that
needs his shoes
I wish I could go back, and do it all over again
And I know that ain't happenin', and so I sit
rememberin'

Chorus:

And I remember it was not easy
That's what everybody says but not me
Wicked ass times on S.D. streets
But I still love them
And had to have them

And I remember
I remember, everything
Everything we used to do
And I remember
Ooooo, Me and my homies
Underneath the street light
Gettin' high
And I remember
Ooooo, When we used ta play
Shoot'em up bang, bang, bang
Bang, bang, bang

