

## Smilez & Southstar

### "Reminisce"

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[ VERSE 1: Spice 1 ]

I'm reminiscin about my nigga [Name], man, he was  
shot 30 times

You know my nigga Jay, well, he was stabbed in his  
sleep and I'm

Just wonderin what it would be like if we still had Pac  
Or if Eazy was still alive, man, this shit woulda been  
hard to stop

I miss my niggas Big Mike, Money, my cousin Boo  
Lost my father in '97, man, I miss him too

It's just so many soldiers fall into early graves in the  
game

Obituaries on the wall, niggas murdered and slain  
Dyin in vain, ???? subject to a violent death

No peace felt in your soul, so your spirit can't rest  
God bless me and my homies, we trapped in this thug  
world

Addicted to fast money, fast cars and girls

Shit, my nigga E Bay, he got 20 fed time

And I probably won't see him again till that nigga 49

And my nigga Young [Name] I done known since 3rd  
grade

He been down for 5 years, he get out in 2008

[ CHORUS: J.R. (2X) ]

You know it's times, times like this

These are the days when I reminisce

On all my homies that's dead and gone

And all my folks that ain't comin home

[ VERSE 2: Celly Cel ]

It's all bad when I reminisce thinkin about my folks

They got caught up in a twist, man, I miss

The things we used to do, mayne, the way we used to  
kick it

And even if I did some dumb shit y'all was with it

Ride with me if I was, wright or wrong

If it's funky then it's on, from the shoulder ofs the  
chrome

And we was gone, off that alcohol

And it really didn't matter if you was broke or if you

balled  
It was all love, the only thing that's good shit  
Is that down and dirty 110% hood shit  
When a nigga got yo back and you got his  
When a nigga ride for you like he ride for his kids  
Real shit, real talk, if you walk the walk  
This for all my niggas surrounded by yellow tape and  
lined in chalk  
We spillin some liquor for y'all, y'all free now and we  
slaves  
Caught up in the streets, and these is flowers for your  
graves

[ CHORUS (2X) ]

[ VERSE 3: Jayo Felony ]

All my niggas that fell victim at the wrong place at the  
wrong time  
It's enough to make you lose it, gotta maintain a strong  
mind  
The game is cold, another soul lost, said he ain't comin  
back  
One life, one love, nigga, don't get caught in the act  
Straight hate made me have to retaliate and set it  
straight  
Cause I can't be the only one that's gon' be goin to a  
wake  
Or goin to his place to get him, hit him up, I know he  
soft  
I'm knowin that I gotta do him, zip him up and roll him  
off  
It's all about survival, homie, and you know I got a seed  
What's after this for me? Nigga, this the life of a gee  
And it's fucked up it's gotta be this way, I'm trippin  
today  
I'm rippin fast, dippin fast, while I'm grippin my K  
The other day my nigga died by my side, somebody  
hide me  
Cause I just took two niggas out from the other side,  
see?  
I watched him try to crawl for safety, then croak in front  
of his folks  
And y'all niggas shoulda seen what the papers wrote

[ CHORUS (5X) ]

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