C-Murder, I Remember

C-Murder:

Ha Huh man Im tripping out right now thinking about my motherfucking brother K-L that nigga used to talk about going to the motherfuckin NBA and doin this and doin that nigga I'll never forget

Chorus:

I remember in the days how we used to dream Now a days my life just aint the same 2X

C-Murder:

I remember growin up, with 5 kids we aint have nothin, but each other and i think damn i miss my brother I give a shout to my mom she was there for me, even though sometimes i felt she never cared for me Packin pistols wasnt even in my frame of thought We had a problem it was understood that we fought And Money wasnt even on my most wanted list It wasnt really necessary just to pull a check And even though I didnt have a dad, I used to thank the lord everyday for everything I had To all my lost thugs i miss ya well, I cant forget ya I got ya picture in my cell and uh I never use ya name in vane, but its a shame how you'll never get to share my fame, my nigga You never saw your son face to face but rest a sure that ya family straight cause i remember

Chorus 2x

Magic:

I remember sittin in the hallways of school teachers lookin at me funny, "Magic why you aint in class", cause im tryin to make some money Watchin koochie pass waitin for the bell to ring, cause i got a pocket full a dirt that im gonna blow on my friends Im headin straight to the streets where i learn the game, me and my niggas rushin home where we stashed our cane I went from student to dope dealer hangin out with straight killers, i did better til i met the Millers I remember livin lies slowly doin so bad so broke i had no where to go I was wearin the first pair a Jordan's after the fourth pair came out I messed around and dropped out tryin to make me some clout I never worried about my education I was confused I thought thugs ran the nation until I got on probation, I remember thats why i thank the lord every day took me out the game showed me the right way to get paid I remember

Chorus (until the end)