

# Lil Rob, I Remember

I want u 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 of been 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, Little Rob getting a little bit blaze  
Walkin' through my concrete maze, remain's, 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 I jack it back  
I remember the gueros, they used to look at us all, funny and strange  
Because my pants was bigger than his, now their all wearing the same  
I used to get jealous; Wondering why they never had the same rights?  
Is it because I'm burnin' and i throw down, eating menudo, frijoles, and rice  
Someone explain to me, all of this insanity, I'm not understanding you  
Never understandin' me, when the minority get the priority straight  
We become the majority inflate, the incredible rate, controlling our fate  
Controlling our state's, and I can't wait, remember you told me  
I'll never amount to anything That I'll probably on the street, sellin' mota  
with methaphetamines. So what, it made me an extra buck when I would shoot at them  
And let them do the same to holmes if you was stuck to

Chorus:  
And I remember when time was 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 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 things we used to do? Can nobody take it away from us  
We used to live life dangerous, and do 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 mu'ecas  
Beautiful, like Aztecas, but when it comes to love  
before agony for the ecstasy, what comes around, goes around  
So baby don't mess with me, don't be testing me  
Cause Little Rob be, one of a kind, original, individual  
Unforgettable, memorable, indelible, incredible, infallible

Chorus:  
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And I remember

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

Give all of my love mi madre, padre, brother and sister, and all of my sangre  
Enemys 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 take it, 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', something i learned as a kid  
As long with respect, those who respect you, forget about the ones  
that'll forget about you, my bikes a collection, is a collection, never a big  
section of mi vida; memories, I need'ya, like a junky that needs his chiva  
I wish that I could go back, and do it all over again  
but I know that, that ain't happenin', and so I sit rememberin'

Chorus:  
And I remember when time was 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