

Five, Resminiscin'

(rap)

Yo, I've got a little story that I'd like to address
...to individuals, Gotta get it off of my chest.
It ain't about who's the best,
Of Five being better than the next.
We're just a little different from the rest.
Cos see we got each other, When things go down,
And time is just too important to be messin around.
So understand, Not what I'm trying to say,
But appreciate living life day to day.

So how does it feel to be the only ones,
Left out in the rain, Cos you're phony ones?

Wake up and realize what you live is a dream,
Ain't gonna be there for long, Even though it may seem,
Like a never ending story,
You in it for the money or the glory?
Open up your ears or ignore me,
All I'm trying to do is be the man I am,
And be the best in this world I can.

(chorus)

Reminiscing bout the time we used to share,
If you feel it, Throw your hands up in the air.
Time is running out, Memories...
Gotta keep movin' on, Gotta keep movin' on.

(rap)

You got to open your mind up,
And kick both your feet up,
I'll hit you with a tale of how the five of us were meet up,
We're just five guys who wanna rise to the skies,
No holds bar, We got a vision in our eyes now.
People wanna step up, And try to hold us back,
They wanna try to stop us, Getting freaky on this track,
But this is how we kick it, And this is how we swing,
And this is how I hit you with the funk that I bring.
Now you gotta select, To connect not disrespect,
And you gotta learn to keep your negativity in check,
Cos everybody knows what goes around comes around,
I'll put it down with my sound...Sound, Sound.

(chorus twice)

Reminiscing bout the time we used to share,
If you feel it, Throw your hands up in the air.

So how does it feel to be the only ones,
Left out in the rain, Cos you're phony ones?
(repeat and fade)