

Pete Rock And CL Smooth, They Reminisce Over

[Pete Rock and CL]

(I reminisce, I reminisce) x3

I reminisce, I reminisce

Uh! (I reminisce, I reminisce)

Yeah (I reminisce, I reminisce)

(I reminisce, I reminisce)

(I reminisce, I reminisce)

[Pete Rock]

I reminisce for a spell, or shall I say think back

22 years ago to keep it on track

The birth of a child on the 8th of October

A toast but my granddaddy came sober

Countin all the fingers and the toes

Now I suppose, you hope the little black boy grows, huh

18 years younger than my mama

But I really got beatings cause the girl loved drama

In single parenthood there I stood

By the time she was 21, had another one

This one's a girl, let's name her Pam

Same father as the first but you don't give a damn

Irresponsible, plain not thinking

Papa said chill but the brother keep winking

Still he won't down you or tear out your hide

On your side while the baby maker slide

But mama got wise to the game

The youngest of five kids, hon here it is

After 10 years without no spouse

Momma's gettin married in the house

Listen, positive over negative for the women and master

Mother Queen's risin a chapter

Deja vu, tell you what I'm gonna do

When they reminisce over you, my God

[CL Smooth]

My God

It's so...

Yeah, so lovely

That's how we like to do it in the 90's

Pete Rock & CL Smooth comin' atcha...

[Pete Rock]

When I date back I recall a man off the family tree

My right hand Poppa Doc I see

Took me from a boy to a man so I always had a father

When my biological didn't bother

Taking care of this so who am I to bicker

Not a bad ticker but I'm clocking pop's liver

But you can never say that his life is through

5 kids at 21 believe he got a right too

Here we go while I check the scene

With the Portugese lover at the age of 14

The same age, front page, no fuss

But I bet you all your dough, they live longer than us

Never been senile, that's where you're wrong

But give the man a taste and he's gone

Noddin off, sleep to a jazz tune

I can hear his head banging on the wall in the next room

I get the pillow and hope I don't wake him

For this man do cuss, hear it all in verbatim

Telling me how to raise my boy unless he's taking over

I said pop maybe when you're older

We laughed all night about the hookers at the party

My old man standing yelling good God, almighty

Use your condom, take sips of the brew
When they reminisce over you, for real

[CL Smooth]

For real, baby
Like that
We for real
Comin' atcha...
In '92

Pete Rock & CL Smooth
Yeah, c'mon, hit me!

[Pete Rock]

I reminisce so you never forget this
The days of wayback, so many bear witness the fitness
Take the first letter out of each word in this joint
Listen close as I prove my point
T to the R-uh-O-Y, how did you and I meet?
In front of Big Lou's, fighting in the street
But only you saw what took many time to see
I dedicate this to you for believing in me
Rain or shine, yes in any weather
My grandma'm Pam holds the family together
My Uncle Doc's the greatest better yet the latest
If we're talking about a car, Uncle Sterling got the latest
I strive to be live 'cause I got no choice
And run my own business like my Aunt Joyce
It's Pete Rock, hit me, nuff respect due
When they reminisce over you, listen

[CL Smooth]

Listen, just listen
To the funky song as I rock on
And that's word is bond
I'm not playin
Everybody, just coolin
This song we dedicate
To the one and only
Never be another
he was my brother
Trouble T-Roy
It's like that y'all
And you don't stop
Pete Rock and CL Smooth of '92
And we out, later