Memories (Part II)

Sometimes I dream bigger than I live Sometimes I think better when I'm lit So goin and light it Roll it up, ignite it One time for all my niggas that dreamed it than real life'd it! I swear I've been through everything in life but a coffin They say the sky's the limit, how bitch? I'm moonwalking! And my middle name Michael ho Success is my idol and being broke is my rival But it's cool because I got the title ho See I just want my fantasies in real life You got everything tell me what it feel like Muthafuck the radio if I can't hear mine They give the wrong people more airtime than airlines Is you feeling me? If not you feel my energy See I know I'm a make it, but even if I don't Don't feel bad cause honestly all the times that I had Those will be the best memories

Be the best memories I hope that you remember me These will be the best memories Cause in the end all you really have is memories

Let's reminisce over the good times and the bad Reflect on everything we missed Cause you know we'll never get it back

Are you willing to give up what you love, for who you love Or lose your girlfirend to groupie love Everywhere I go I get a group of hugs That's what happens when they need connections and you the plug How many trends you gotta set til you considered great How many missed calls til you considered fake How many dreams til it's considered fate I'm eating in a World where I'm considered bait A workaholic addicted to bills People addicted to me cause they addicted to real My best friend got addicted to pills I can't look at him in his eyes, you don't know how that shit feels mentally I ain't trying to rock no shirts that say "in memory" I'm praying that he make, wishing we could go back Cause honestly all the times that we had Those be the best memories...

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Sometimes reality checks are too big to be cashed Was mailed one when I heard Nique had died in that crash Seemed like yesterday I just seen him smile and laugh I'm stressing over little shit When I should be happy I can They say my music beating, cause I follow my heart

Big Sean

I always have faith, like who swallows the darts And with my Mama looking at cribs that we can't purchase Houses bigger than a palace But she a queen, so she deserve it So I'm focused, they try to throw me off track But they just hurdles I'm marathoning to the money and you just running off in a circle Man, I'm huddled up with my team, in other words my inner circle Fast forward a few years later Now we the fucking winner's circle Remember the first time I was rhyming for Kan' Almost as nervous as the first time I rhymed for my mom Sold out the theater downtown, she said it was perfect But I already dreamed it So it felt like I rehearsed it Much as my grandma took care of me since I was birthed Sad I used to steal Twenty Dollar bills right out her purses No I ain't perfect, tryna make a gift out of a curse Life out of a hearse And if I die, of course I have the memories...

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