

# Don't Forget

## Atmosphere

It was still dark when Mark arrived  
Maybe 6:45 in the morning time  
In the tenth grade, we was tight friends  
But neither of us had a driver's license  
His mom was a flight attendant  
And she'd leave town with a Cadillac unattended  
So we used to get tempted,  
That intense tendency to tend to what we wasn't meant to  
We would skip out on class and shit  
To go visit other schools, just tryin to act cool  
And looking back I have to laugh at it  
Cause all we did was burn up gas and flunk math fool  
But still it was super ill,  
I mean two teenagers in a new Seville  
With 1987 in the tapedeck  
That was a part of my life that I'll never forget  
It went...

The soundtrack still runs through my head  
I gotta keep every single step  
As old as we get, we don't forget  
We won't forget  
We don't forget

And you can't tell me nothing about frontin  
We wasn't even sixteen yet, come on jump in  
Cruise control until we lose control  
Max the low end out to let it bruise my soul  
And god knows I should have been studying  
So maybe I could grow up and be somebody  
But I loved the looks that the girls shot at me from the bus stop  
When we pulled up in that caddy  
Good thing back then I had bad game  
Otherwise there probably be a few with my last name  
Better that my true love was rap  
Now let it out on reverse, until the bad dub snaps  
Felt so right, forgot we was wrong  
Sittin at a stop light, singin along  
When I look in my rearview now, what would I see  
If I didn't have the music in my history, now give it to me

And we was just a couple of kids  
It was right around the same time that nobody was beatin the biz  
Had that, and I know you got soul  
On a tape that I made, recorded em off a (?) show  
I was addicted to the radio  
Make my request, and wait for it  
Holdin my finger on the pause button, like "now go"  
I guess that was the original download  
Rap videos and girls digits  
A fifteen pack of blank cassettes for Christmas  
Used to steal mom's change if it's easy to  
We used to make up names for our graffiti crew  
Used to talk about makin it big  
And if we ever got rich, the way we would live

Hey Mark, we ain't there yet but  
If you can hear my voice then turn your stereo up, like what...