

I REMEMBER

Dave East

This for niggas spending their last on the outfit
For Jordans that ain't come out yet, for lawyers, buying new houses
From thieves niggas is paying to stay up out of these prisons
For smokers that's on a mission, for niggas sleeping on couches
This for all the strippers that's dancing to buy Dior
For all of the hopeless niggas in front of that liquor store
This for the fellas struggling, y'all homies, they killed another
This for the good fathers that fight with they children mother

This for the rappers, think they'll be rich if they get discovered
This is for the homies banging all over in different colors
This is for the niggas locked up with homie that killed your brother
This is for the ice pick, can't wait till he full of thunder
This is for the organs that got punctured and it haunt you
This is for the nightmares, all the sleeps I'm calling karma
This is for the Bronx, Queens and Brooklyn, this for Harlem
This for Staten Island, Rikers Island, Coney Island

Apartment 6C, this shit for Chetty, this for Fallon
This for Barbara, this for Lola, none of this rap shit is a challenge
This for good energy, a healthy diet, this for balance
This for Kyrie, this for Kobe, this for rosé by the gallon
This for Pooch, this for Koops, this for Jeeps without the roof
This for Nas, this for Snoop, this for Kiss, this for Louch
This for Styles a hundred miles, shocked the crowd when I stepped out
This for niggas dying to be in the loop and they feel they left out

This for the hustlers, never mind what others doing
This for mothers, pray your son life don't get ruined
This is for the wanksters in the comments talking gangsta
In jail I woulda shanked ya
This is for my neighbors
This is for my 'nots', for my 'don'ts', this for every verse
Solid from my sneakers to my shirt, what's it worth?
This for niggas waiting on the first of the month
This for shorties going in their mother purse 'cause she drunk

I remember that shit
EBT card, times was hard
I remember that shit
Elevator broke, looking for smoke
I remember that shit
Selling reggie, saying it's exotic
I remember that shit
Dead broke, walkin through the projects
I remember that shit
Same jeans on me for a week
I remember that shit
Credit at the store, I had to eat
I remember that shit
Got the phone in jail, I called my mama
I remember that shit
Every day we lookin for some drama
I remember

This for the bloggers that live they life on the net
For niggas stuck in the set, for businesses that's in debt

Just praying that they come out
For niggas deep in the South, speakers all in they trunk
New pistol, gold in they mouth
For my LA niggas, pictures of Nipsey all through they house
I'm riding with Kiki Loco, these hunnids get hard to count
Started out with an ounce, this for niggas on the count
Waiting to get they freedom, I know what that feeling 'bout
This for niggas that don't dick ride, they pick they side
For all my niggas that's in the sky, I see you in time
This for niggas rollin skinnies, might get three out a dime
This for niggas in the trenches that I see all the time

I remember that shit
I couldn't find a job, life was hard
I remember that shit
Elevator broke, looking for smoke
I remember that shit
Selling reggie, saying it's exotic
I remember that shit
I couldn't wait to get out of the projects
I remember that shit
Same jeans on me for a week
I remember that shit
Credit at the store, I had to eat
I remember that shit
Got the phone in jail, I called my mama
I remember that shit
Every day we lookin' for some drama
I remember
Every day

Memories, hard to forget
I remember that shit
I remember
Vividly
I still see it
I remember that shit
I remember that shit
I remember that shit
I remember that shit