

# Reminisce

Nas

My comfort give you discomfort  
Just know that in the hood, they gon' bump this  
And I'm only strong as my circle  
The things that shaped me, would've murked you

I didn't have to die, so that they could call me the great one  
Didn't take a couple albums, people said it from day one  
From wings with hot sauce to tuna tartare, driven in RR's  
From hidin' from robbery victims in back of cop cars  
Tatted from my neck to abdomen  
Almost gettin' shot was averagin' once every two weeks  
Blessed what I had to been  
These painful words, hearin' these liars puttin' my name in dirt  
Aim and I burst, pistol practice until my fingers hurt  
I hit my target, uh, I up the margin  
What they on?  
You know how Nas do, don't get me started  
Chic, sleek, and snazzy from a small family  
Fine taste, and I hate the unsatisfactory  
We can gun blast or party, Great Gatsby theme  
Bring your first ladies or come with your new nasty thing  
'Cause every other day, I'm remindin' myself  
I reached every goal that was high on the shelf

My comfort give you discomfort  
Just know that in the hood they gon' bump this  
And I'm only strong as my circle  
The things that shaped me, would've murked you  
(The things that shaped me)  
And I don't like to reminisce  
(The things that shaped me)  
'Cause what we doin' right now is really lit  
(The things that shaped me, would've murked you)

When you high as me you get highly critiqued  
Hopped on a beat, purposefully soundin' like nine-three  
None quite like me, so haters can S-M-D  
When they bitter like black licorice, my life still sweet  
I went for the cash grab, crack cash was my math class  
Fresh white tee, two diamond crosses, look like a hashtag  
News is fake, never knew I'd soon relate  
To Tom Brady goin' for seven in Tampa Bay  
It's that crazy, I ain't never been bothered, that bothered you  
You ain't born for this shit, bein' great is too hard for you  
That's a hater problem, they try to say it first what you might say about 'e  
m  
Why you stuck in the past? I stay vibin'  
Can't just reminisce only, gotta live in the moment  
Talked my shit at the MOMA with The Weeknd performin'  
I'm chosen  
Got off the big Boeing in Rick Owens  
Rick owe us, peep how different it look on us

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(The things that shaped me)  
The streets, the beef, the beats  
(The things that shaped me)  
The creeps, the thieves, defeat  
(The things that shaped me, would've murked you)

And I don't like to reminisce  
(Shout to Mary J. Blige, YO, QB)  
'Cause what we doin' right now is really lit  
(Those things were great, man, but, today what we doin' is next level)  
And I don't like to reminisce  
(That was then, this is now)  
'Cause what we doin' right now is really lit  
(It's about right now)  
The things that shaped me would've murked you

Trippin' on 'em, spinnin' corners  
Distant times, I reminisce on 'em  
Reminisce  
And my past ain't the prettiest  
There was a time they wasn't feelin' us  
Mass Appeal, now we really up  
Reminisce  
Relationships ain't the prettiest  
I was stuck on the silliness  
Was it love that I was really in?  
We don't know until it really end  
But then, it's too late, reminisce  
Reminisce