

# They Reminisce Over You (T.R.O.Y)

Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth

(I reminisce, I reminisce)  
(I reminisce, I reminisce)  
(I reminisce, I reminisce)  
I reminisce, I reminisce  
Uh! (I reminisce, I reminisce)  
Yeah (I reminisce, I reminisce)  
(I reminisce, I reminisce)  
(I reminisce, I reminisce)

I reminisce for a spell, or shall I say think back  
Twenty-two 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, eighteen years younger than my mama  
But I rarely 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 and a house  
Listen, positive over negative for the women and master  
Mother Queen's rising a chapter  
Déjà vu, tell you what I'm gonna do  
When they reminisce over you, my God

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

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  
Five kids at 21 believe he got a right too  
Here we go while I check the scene  
With the Portuguese 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

For real, baby  
Like that  
We for real  
Comin' atcha  
In '92  
Pete Rock & CL Smooth  
Yeah, c'mon, hit me!

I reminisce so you never forget this  
The days of way-back, 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 the 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 Grandmom 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  
So Pete Rock hit me, 'nough respect due  
When they reminisce over you, listen

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 for '92  
And we out, later