

Remember

The Lox

You remind me? You remind me?
Aah, make, make, make a move yo
Gettin money for years nothin to prove yo
From Mary to the Pedy, from getting to the bang
Baugh the range in the city, you see me?
Young boy rapping on them tapes
Ready rock baggin up, messin up the plates
Yes, thought I was fresh, nothin less
Lovin had to play on the jagets with the eights
Thong down rocking at the fever, thirty eight revolver
Make em a believer
Shiny suits if you think I'm jaggy
Couldnt tell me shit after I did it song with biggy
Swizi and my double r fam
Had to lock in the cheks with the dog get max
And still getting big checks
And still bitches want to give me sex
Fade the summer days
Baby you remind me of color thinks in chains
Baby you remind me of young states with me
The one that got away
You remind me of them
Use to move dope by the bundle push the three series down
Down to the tunnel, dream to this rap shit
And getting up in jungle
Niggas was hungry, niggas was not humble
Nigga shut no stumble if you had some distinct in would stung you
We gonna make the only dream I ever clim to
I remember makin up rap selling crap, going to sleep and waking moving up
Niggas try to move on and so I had to move it back
Hardest nigga with the same attitude, the bad
Remind me the king, remind me the pain
I'll be rhymin insane since I got it to the game
Baby you remind me of color chains and chaise
Baby you remind me of young mistakes we make
You remind me
For womens to jug shut to carry crack
The voice of that day job, getting married to rap
Yeah, now they starch you back then be special
Get down with the click had to slap box and restless
You hit it their mouth while they talk bout main actions
Two tone British sleep on with the tassel
Lease with the crises has sweat suits and leases
Bug fifty four soda in the pizza
You can have fun for free either be the man that attack 1, 2, 3
I even know so far behind me, love
Those are just some of the things you remind me up
Fade the summer days
Baby you remind me of color thinks in chains
Baby you remind me of young states with me
The one that got away
You remind me of them
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