

Reminisce

Wale

When they reminisce over you
When they reminisce over you, my God
When they reminisce over you, my God, my God, my God

When they reminisce over you
Those be the last words they tell us in this recording booth

Try not to fall in love but shawty be coming through
Her jeans and undergarments, how they supposed to move?
And all you weak bitches just power tripping, confused
Not a weak one in my days, a month of them in your crew
I got DC locked, you probably see me out
She want turn up and turn my uh to a beat box
Pardon if I woke up, but I pull up with a chauffeur
And I pull up all alone but nigga, I'm never loafing
My shooters on the wing like I'm some kind of point guard
Head and tell Delly, no baby, no coin toss
A couple choice words have that girl choice off
That mean shoes off but compasses always lost
I'm up in Maxville's swiping 'til the max fill
No rumour, Nelly jacket, man that nigga's got skills
Play Godzilla 'til you climb the wrong building
Play me for a pussy, have you pushing daffodil up
Rap skills nothing, I won't hold you, they bluffing
Them losers in a cell, just know that bail coming
These bitches in my cell, they know that they smell the money
And I'm swimming in pussy, niggas getting Ocean 11'd, whenever

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See I prepare niggas by dropping genius and jewels
And I can tell a woman ambition just by her shoes
703, 301 and 202
Even if I quit, just know it always will be on lose (you lose)
Look at my contribution
Still I remained a lyrical conscience of my platoon
I pray my niggas sitting, your commissary is Gucci
Used to be clothes, cars but now it's cookies and noodles
Look how far I pursued it, a lot pushing me through it
Inshallah my [?] too high, bow with me nigga
I'm like a modern day, Jay and Pac, I'm Kan different
Might pop up in that body, red carpet and... him
Shout out ruvilla, my bottle rockers is killing
I turn on new Jordan's, Ron Hoppings, my nigga
Don't start with it nigga, might stop it my nigga
No doctor on my silages, got the Chi Town distribute
See I just wanted Sasha Banks and massages for dinner
I just wanna win and pray to God that y'all remember

Reminisce in the morning
(When they reminisce over you)
I pray to the Lord, keep blessing me
These niggas they all keep testing me
And I ain't trip in the morning
(When they reminisce over you)
I got all my lights in here

I got all my hearts to give
Reminisce in the morning
(When they reminisce over you)
Reminisce in the morning
Reminisce in the morning
Reminisce in the morning
I got all my hearts to give