

I Remember

Boyz II Men

Y'all ready?

OK

Yeah

Krayzie Jackson

I wanna take this time out right now

Yo holla at my dogs

You know what im sayin?

My Bone thug niggas

I ain't holla'd at y'all niggas in a minute on some real

You know what I'm saying?

So what I wanna do right here is dedicate this to yall; my dawgs

Yo!What up my nigga! Its been a minute since I saw ya

I hear your lawyer still tryin to get that appeal for ya,

Wanted to holla and tell you what's poppin' but you probably

Already know we been going through problems, anyway I

Hear you been exercising and getting strong in tha mind,

I hear you been searching for god inside the Quran,

Thats cool man I been prayed up myself;

I pray for my health and stress way less for wealth now

I'm still a soldier but I'm trying to be one for Johovah,

We in tha last days, and tha last days is almost over,

We all older now our minds much stronger now,

I can see in ya letters your vocabulary's broader now,

I wish we woulda been this smart before we let this game rip us apart

And we forgot that God was our heart,

But don't even sweat it, my nigga stay strong

And we gon' kick it when you come home, my nigga Flesh-N-Bone

(chorus)

I remember, remember back in the day, when we all used to hang,

Yeah, back in tha hood that was an everyday thang,

Y'all remember, how we got in this game, we was all in tha same,

But then came the fame, and thangs changedWhat up, Lay? Hope you and ya family ok,

I dont know where I should begin because I got so many things to say,

We been dogs since the 7th grade, the 7th grade, struggled together for a better way, and better days,

We was Kid-n-Play, Kriss Kross and all them niggas

They called you the light one and of course I was the dark skinned'd one hey!

Yyou was the human beat box, and I was the rapper, entered battles in between classes

Those days, it aint the same no more

We dont even hang no more

We let the fame destroy,

Something that's worth way more

Cause friends
Kinda hard to come by
Aint no telling these days
Shoulda seen it coming aint no trusting these snakes
But all in all, we had a ball,
And even though we took a fall, its not for long fa sho!
We'd be some damn fools if we let silly egos come between some damn trues and cause a fam
fued

My nigga, my nigga(chorus)Wish! My nigga, I can clearly remember
See me and you go way back to that day and night in November (or was it December)

When we was mobbin trying to rob some niggas
And I was high put the slug in the pump and I cocked that nigga
But I had my finger still on the trigger
Oh my God, my nigga!
Screamin at me like "you shot me nigga!"
And I was shocked my nigga
My ears started ringing I was tweakin
Blood was squirting
You was swerving on tha curb man word man
Rushed to emergency coppers came and arrested me,
Even though you told em I didnt do it they cuffin me
You told we was just chillin and niggas hit us,
Half dead and ain't snitchin now thats tha realest (that was tha realest)

Thats why we still down
Its really real now
Make you feel how
We in it to win it with our ill style
You suckas better recognize
Better check it

When Krayzie and Wish hit em with Thug Line records, nigga(chorus)I ain't forgot about you,
Bizzy Bone, whats happenin?

We was always in some action every night straight to bracklin(?)
Its crackin

We walked the streets together
Starved and aint eat together
Slept outside in zero below
Was gon freeze together
I remember I went to tha county
And when I got out, you went bustin your pistol; nigga you rowdy
Now how did it all of a sudden get so cloudy?

They say Krayzie got problems with Bizzy that why they,
They breaking up

Only problem I had was you running out on the band
But you explained to me deeper and now i understand
So why is niggas beefin when there's cheese to get,
And bread to stack,
And heads to crack?

We got a daily rap
We get together we tha coldest

The realest East 99 soldiers
United we ball, divided we fall
When Bone come back we'll silence em all! (for real nigga)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>