Young Rome "Best Days"

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This is a deep story, a very deep story The life of Young Rome, picture me In the hood playin' hidin'-go-get-it With a slingshot in my back pocket Just bad as hell, that's me

Those were the best times of my life (I gotta give it up)
Those were the best times of my life
(To the greatest niggas of my life, Marques Houston)

Those were the best times of my life (LDB, if I could change anythin')
Those were the best times of my life (I wouldn't change nothin' at all)

Listen up, I remember growin' up in the streets of menace

Where the boys turned thugs, I was labeled a menace A little bad nigga, momma use to whip my ass I?m playin' football on the concreted instead of the grass

I remember meetin' Chris Stokes, Taz kicked me Out the whole bunch, man the whole hood had jokes 'Til we came out with the Da Munchies That?s right Romeo, Batman and Half Pint

We was the first to pull up black street and Destiny?s Child

Had to replace Half Pint 'cause his parents wasn't down With lettin' him ride, we fasted adversity early Then God blessed us with LDB

New LP, tours, freakin' girls at 13 Young, black and missive, just livin' my dreams Interviews, photo shoots, young teen in zoo suits Hearin' grown women sayin', "They so cute"

(Them was the days, man)
Those were the best times of my life
(Yeah, those were)

Those were the best times of my life (And I still think back on 'em)

Those were the best times of my life (And it makes me feel so good) (But here's another chapter of my work) Those were the best times of my life (Half Pint need ya'll listen to this real good)

It felt good to see Marques go solo, I stood by his side His dreams was my dreams, so the love will never die I remember when we first met B2K I knew God was with us and gave us brighter days

Seein' them grow, meant more to me then seein' them blow

I miss hearin' Fizz callin' me big bro My love will never change Druex Pierre I?m in the poof without you and I wish you was here

It's like the game was designed to kill us Raz and Boog, I miss you, I hope this music can heal us I remember us playin' ball and wildin' out Shinin' together, alternatin' whips, livin' in the same house

Tappin' chicks out on the same couch Never thought fame and money would take us this route But the good out weighed the bad, I?m happy To see you alive and well, I ain't mad but I miss you

nigga

Those were the best times of my life (Yeah, those were)
Those were the best times of my life (And I always had love for my niggas, no matter what)

Those were the best times of my life (Let's go)
Those were the best times of my life (Yo, this is for my niggas on the block, another chapter)

Yo, I am not God, I cannot judge, I refuse to look down Upon my thugs while they push they product And bust slugs, I remember seein' chest bang And dudes, I looked up too on the block slangin'

Tellin' me my thang is makin' the music and anythin' is bad For you if you abuse it, so we equivalent in the sense And what I learned from back in the day I hope you youngin's Follow my footprints, follow my footprints, follow my footprints

Those were the best times of my life (Yeah, I swear to you they were)
Those were the best times of my life (I just thank y'all for lettin' me)
Those were the best times of my life (Read a couple of chapters out the book of my life)
Those were the best times of my (And they really were)

Those were the best times of my life (C'mon y'all, just clap with me)
Those were the best times of my life (Just pray with me)
Those were the best times of my life (Show love with me)
Those were the best times of my life (Put your hands with me)

Those were the best times of my life (Yeah, yeah)
Those were the best times of my life

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