

Jay Rock

"Back In The Days"

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Back in the days when I was young I'm not a kid
anymore
because somebody tell me what the day could go
back in the days, back in the days
back in the days, back in the days
smoking on the blunt and I'm reminiscent
when I was just a young nigga but you means in pick
wishes
just a little cup each worm with big fishes
I was like seven my favorite like a channel
the way to see them Simpsons I call too fanatic
my favorite song drugs who damn it have habits
but ain't nobody perfect on this earth surface
she clear..you dot that's slice..
but I miss the good times
been to the worsts but I gotta thank God
blessin us I had never had ..and spoon my excuse
my mama waiting for a check to come
and I ain't had no yeah
but I ain't shit no one chair
'cause my mama never raised the palm
yeah but who the mister..I'm mister old days
granny cooper and .. my daddy pumping his old days

Chorus:

It was back in the days when I was young I'm not a kid
anymore
but here somebody tell me whether them days go
where do they go tell me where do them days go
where do they go tell me where do the days go, where
do they go
Back in the days when I was young I'm not a kid
anymore
but here somebody tell me where do them days go
where do they go, tell me where do them days go
where do they go, tell me where do them days go

Nigga runnin with my click and the train ..gonna rock
the shit
flippin on p**sy magic sees in the back of champagne
call em traficant who the..to sin

your p**sy food on the table they family
'cause being broke is no joke and it's insanity
I know I seen it every day .
smoking soaking down the block
trippin off the gate cut pipes full of shades
when we play dead body in the streets seen the every
other day
sitting in the house now watching the box
go my first rap man I thought I was pop
back in.. when the bricks is ..
some ..peace some rose get..
but who the mister.. I'm mister..
days cooking.. my daddy was..

[Chorus:]

I was looking young but soaking up the day
wondering how to f*ck I'm gonna make it all here oh
I could be like the niggas I grew up with
on the blocks every cracks out all that shit
but no, not me and even though I got real killers
that..your street
I'll be sound a loan when I got beat
I got me 'cause if it goes down I'ma..
I got me
and this is for my mama
make a nigga strong go hard when it's drama
my ..and all my cousins relatives all my love ones

[Chorus:]

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