

# Young Rome, Best Days

(Intro)

This is a deep story  
a very deep story  
the life of Young Rome  
picture me  
in the hood playing hide-and-go-get-it  
with a slingshot in my back pocket  
just bad as hell  
dats me

(Chorus)

Those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
(i gotta give it up to the greatest niggas of my life Marques Houston, LDB)  
those were the best days of my life  
(if i can change anything i wouldn't change nothing at all)  
those were the best days of my life

(Verse 1)

Listen up  
i remember growing up  
in the streets of menace  
where the boys turned thugs  
i was labeled a menace  
a little bad nigga  
mama used to whip my ass  
i'm playing football on the concrete instead of the grass  
i remember meeting Chris Stokes  
Taz kicked me out the whole bunch  
man the whole hood had jokes  
til we came out with "Da Munchies"  
that's right Romeo, Batman, and Half Pint  
we was the first to pull up Blackstreet and Destiney's Child  
we had to replace Half Pint cuz his parents wasn't down with letting him ride  
we fasted adversity early  
then God blessed up with LDB  
new LP  
tours, freaking girls at 13  
young, black and missive living my dreams  
interviews, photo shoots, young teens in zoo suits  
hearing grown women saying "they so cute"

(Chorus)

Those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life

(Verse 2)

It felt good to see Marques go solo  
i stood by my side  
his dreams was my dreams  
so the love will never die  
i rememeber when we first met B2K  
i knew God was with us  
and gave us brighter days  
seeing them grow  
meant more to me then seeing them blow  
i miss hearing Fizz  
calling me big bro  
my love will never change Dreux 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 the music can heal us  
i remember us playing ball and wylin out  
shining together, alternating whips, living in the same house  
tapping 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

(Chorus)

Those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
another chapter this is for my niggas on the block

(Verse 3)

I am not God  
i can not judge  
i refuse to look down on my thugs  
while they push they product and best slugs  
i remember seeing chest bang  
and dudes i looked up to on the block slanging  
telling me my thang is making music  
and anything is bad for you if you abuse  
so we equivelent in the sense  
and what i learned from back in the day  
i hope you youngins follow my footsteps  
(follow my footsteps)

(Chorus)

Those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
those were the best days of my life  
(another chapter, this is for my niggas on the block)  
(repeat til fade)