

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)

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(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
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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)