Golden Years

Yam Who?

Ya
Check it out
It goes like this
Yo
It's the warmth when it's cold and it's stormin
It's driftin off to the sound of the rain
It's gettin up, kickin goals in the mornin
It's liftin up from the ground with your flame
It's the strength to with stand life lessons
It's the clock as the hand strikes seconds
It's my movie, where every memory's a color I collect to expand my spectrum
It's the simple days, Childhood here now, then it's gone in an instant
Back when the wall around my world was a little to high to see beyond in the distance
It's the smell of my mitt in the fresh grass
Little league, and the times that I'm so free
It's snow days, Martachello park
When the sleds hit the hills and their flyin through the oak trees
It's the kid who collects cards, back in 91 summertime comin out the store and
It's the fact he's unrappin the pack with a smile on his dial cause he's scorin the Jordan
Past times, I hold em dear. It's Maryland Virginia, bold and clear
The way the leaves on those trees in the streets would fall in the fall, all to paint my golden years and yeah
Chorus: X2
When the Sky's gray, I live on light rays
I've written every page of my life's play
I've drawn through my eyes
I've colored outside the lines

Tryin to hold these golden years that are flashin by
It's a bumpy road, tryin to steer through the years of a genius
Can't conceal what I feel, this is real and the deal is it heals like the tears from a phoenix
And I remember those days with my dad in the great outdoors getting raised by the land
Not knowin how hard life gets
Call me huckleberry when I start my quest
So jump on my cloud, sit back and lounge
My wings are the size of a rich rappers house
I'll never leave, so, picture a Viking
Who's, memory is like Christian the lion
That was me goin town to town
On fireworks night you couldn't count me out

My mates older brothers had a hundred of the buggers
Take cover cause we nearly burned down the house
I remember when they took away my wu-tang
Sittin there till the bell in my school rang
Playin pool on the cool where the rules are abused
My adventure to the center where the youth hang
And grandmas, we'd visit every journey
A living room stage where I'd mimic Eddy Murphey
Or kid and play, I'd play delirious
So damn much, they couldn't take me serious
When the Sky's gray, I live on light rays
I've written every page of my life's play
I've drawn through my eyes
I've colored outside the lines
Tryin to hold these golden years that are flashin by

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