

Rewind That

Common

Rewind that one time please Should it be, can it be simple

Life is like the tempo of a No I instrumental

Things that we been through define who we are now

Since "Can I Borrow a Dollar?" Ooh I'm a star now

I'm coming from Chi-town, we was the first to do it

Me, No I.D., Twilite Tone on the music

The city on our back, we was the opening act

Throw our tapes in the crowd, they throw 'em right back

But we stayed on track, they stayed on the tracks

I stayed on the raps 'til we made it on the map

By then, No I was my main guy

He and I was like Chi-town's Gang Starr

We had came far together, with a long way to go

Seeing a bigger picture, but now from different angles

Tangle of the hustling, survival in the game

Felt I had to leave home to be a household name

Show money low, needin' to stack fast

City did have my back, now it's a backlash

Was I a slave to the cash and wanting it so bad?

I just became a dad, rap was all I had

So I moved to New York, to make it pop

Did "Like Water for Choc", that album changed a lot

But my man who I started with, wasn't a part of it

And his presence I didn't even acknowledge it

Knew I was wrong, he shoulda at least had a song

It wouldn't be me without No I.D., and Twilite Tone

Wishin' I could get that time back

Oh I care, yo man, rewind that

Me and Dion back in the zone, I'm doing shows with Tone

For the future of the Chi we gon' bring it back home

Rewind that and we could do it again

No I.D., Twilite Tone, where the story begin Rewind that one time please This one's for my man J Dilla

As I say these words, my eyes fill up

Cuz wasn't non' realer than James Dewitt Yancey

So I'mma dedicate this to Dilla and his family

In Q-Tip's basement, I first met JD

I still remember the first beat he played me

He came to the Chi late three that was crazy

Didn't even know me and gave 'em to me for free

I got the the D, "peace yo, big love"
Cook up some hot shit, then go to the strip club
Then we made "The Light" and times got brighter
I said "turn it up" J'll take it higher
One day, I noticed he was tired quick
That's when I found out, JD was real sick
Things got worse before they got better
I said, "come to L.A for peace and good weather"
We got an apartment just so we could spark it
MP in the front room, records in the closet
The beats got iller, but the sickness was still there
I'm wishin', I could wheel him out of his wheelchair
It was hard for me to come home every day
And see my homie J's life fade away
I stayed away some times, in other words I ran
Til one day J brought me this TV stand
It was a gift so I couldn't refuse it
It came from his heart, I regret I didn't use it
The lupus got worse and, for what it's worth
I wanted him to have a grammy before he left this earth
Wishin' we could have that time back
Oh we can, yo man, rewind that

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