

Best Days

Young Rome

This is a deep story, a very deep story
The life of Young Rome, picture me
In the hood playin' hidin'-go-get-it
With a slingshot in my back pocket
Just bad as hell, that's me Those were the best times of my life
(I gotta give it up)
Those were the best times of my life
(To the greatest niggas of my life, Marques Houston) Those were the best times of my life
(LDB, if I could change anythin')
Those were the best times of my life
(I wouldn't change nothin' at all) Listen up, I remember growin' up in the streets of menace
Where the boys turned thugs, I was labeled a menace
A little bad nigga, momma use to whip my ass
Im playin' football on the concreted instead of the grass I remember meetin' Chris Stokes, Taz kicked me
Out the whole bunch, man the whole hood had jokes
'Til we came out with the Da Munchies
Thats right Romeo, Batman and Half Pint We was the first to pull up black street and Destinys Child
Had to replace Half Pint 'cause his parents wasn't down
With lettin' him ride, we fasted adversity early
Then God blessed us with LDB New LP, tours, freakin' girls at 13
Young, black and missive, just livin' my dreams
Interviews, photo shoots, young teen in zoo suits
Hearin' grown women sayin', "They so cute" (Them was the days, man)
Those were the best times of my life
(Yeah, those were)
Those were the best times of my life
(And I still think back on 'em) Those were the best times of my life
(And it makes me feel so good)
(But here's another chapter of my work)
Those were the best times of my life
(Half Pint need ya'll listen to this real good) It felt good to see Marques go solo, I stood by his side
His dreams was my dreams, so the love will never die
I remember when we first met B2K
I knew God was with us and gave us brighter days Seein' them grow, meant more to me then seein' them blow
I miss hearin' Fizz callin' me big bro
My love will never change Druex Pierre
Im 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 this music can heal us
I remember us playin' ball and wildin' out

Shinin' together, alternatin' whips, livin' in the same house
Tappin' chicks out on the same couch
Never thought fame and money would take us this route
But the good out weighed the bad, Im happy
To see you alive and well, I ain't mad but I miss you nigga
Those were the best times of my life
(Yeah, those were)
Those were the best times of my life
(And I always had love for my niggas, no matter what)
Those were the best times of my life
(Let's go)
Those were the best times of my life
(Yo, this is for my niggas on the block, another chapter)
Yo, I am not God, I cannot judge, I refuse to look down
Upon my thugs while they push they product
And bust slugs, I remember seein' chest bang
And dudes, I looked up too on the block slangin'
Tellin' me my thang is makin' the music and anythin' is bad
For you if you abuse it, so we equivalent in the sense
And what I learned from back in the day I hope you youngin's
Follow my footprints, follow my footprints, follow my footprints
Those were the best times of my life
(Yeah, I swear to you they were)
Those were the best times of my life
(I just thank y'all for lettin' me)
Those were the best times of my life
(Read a couple of chapters out the book of my life)
Those were the best times of my
(And they really were)
Those were the best times of my life
(C'mon y'all, just clap with me)
Those were the best times of my life
(Just pray with me)
Those were the best times of my life
(Show love with me)
Those were the best times of my life
(Put your hands with me)
Those were the best times of my life
(Yeah, yeah)
Those were the best times of my life

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>