

Take Me Back (feat. Gracy)

Dream Junkies

I remember
When nothing really mattered as much
As being in the
As being in the whip packed with the homies and it's all love
That's all I ever wanted was the moment
Whenever I was in it's like I owned it
Not worried about opponents
Now it's high tide
This shows the left side
We on the south side
We going west just to ride the wave
Little cousin pass me my shades
Uncle always stay on my case
By now you figured out we at the cookout
DJ better turn up the bass
But the memories feeling like a daze
Cause I can never focus in today
It's all about tomorrow
I'm felling summer sorrow
Somebody can I borrow
A little piece of mind

Take me back to the good old days
I was still stuck in my ways
Maybe that was just a phase
But we here right now
So let's do it for the now
Now

Take me back
Take me back
Take me back now

Flashbacks brown bags and the days of receiving free lunch
I would have a special code to punch in
Then the meals were delivered as such
Walk around with no shame on my chin
The days of thinking I'd be in the NBA
The records was only plan B

To being the next Mike Jordan
Who got cut
But still achieving
Innocent
In a sense
But deep down a heathen
Deep down I'm dreaming for more than just what I'm seeing
Anything is possible
But these teachers got me believing
Big homies got me believing
I ain't gotta do ...
So B Cruz still treating me so honorable
You be you keep following your soul
The time it was so different from then now to before
Last time we up at the walk
We left it all on the floor

...

Man take me back to before like

Take me back to the good old days
I was still stuck in my ways
Maybe that was just a phase
But we here right now
So let's do it for the now
Now

Take me back
Take me back
Take me back now

I used to say I want a
Diamond in the back
Sun roof top
And I be fitting in the scene
With a gangster lean

Back in the days when I was young
I'm not a kid anymore
But some days I sit and wish I was...

Johnny tsunami they probably dropped him on his head
Always into trouble
But please don't tell
Calling up the homies and they tell me what it look like
Sneaking out the window yeah it's finna be a good night

The good old days
Woulda shoulda could old ways
Chilling at the spot with your main man
Looking up to God for a game plan
Hard to be faithful when you're living faithless
Who'd have thought we'd ever get to take it this far
Play on this stage they know who we are
If it didn't kill me then it made me strong
When I'm long gone
Bet they gonna play this song like...

Take me back to the good old days
I was still stuck in my ways
Maybe that was just a phase
But we here right now
So let's do it for the now
Now

Take me back
Take me back
Take me back now

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>