

MEMORIES

Aaron Cole

Yeah

Sometimes you gotta take it back
Like way back, you know what I mean
Yeah

Whether it was
Wearing starter and making it look cool
Couldn't afford the style, hand me downs looked new
When grilled cheese and Ramen noodles was cooked food
Or running from the rent man when the rent due
Forreal
Never sold drugs but I would think about it
Cause pulling up wit the black Benz had a ring about it
Thankful for church it taught me how to appreciate
And that selling dope would've just been taking the easy way
I used to dream about having a mean estate
And now I'm almost there and I feel like I don't need the space
All I need is sweet love like Anita Bake and Jesus grace
I'm a witness like a legal case
We would ride by Golden Arches I couldn't make it unknown
Yeah, but mama like we got McDonald's at home
Knowing good and well it was Tyson chicken nuggets we owned
The struggle gave me everything I write in this song
My OGs broke they back to make sure Christmas was stacked
Guitar hero under the tree just for me to stick to the raps
We ain't know it was the off brand that's just where we was at
It coulda been acoustic hero woulda been grateful for that
Pockets empty like a new pair of jeans
Stayed rich in spirit faith my steady beam
Mama prayed at the kitchen tables with hope on her lips
Counting blessings stead of dollars till both coexist
Yeah, these my memories

Yeah

Never leaned on the bottle, used other things for the pain
If it wasn't ego trippin' it was Jaz or Charmaine
Me and my girl would share that pizza hut box after the game
Wish I could get my time back
I still struggle with shame
That's around the same time all my classmates would dream about
Being doctors or lawyers or somewhere between
I just knew college campuses wasn't for me
Cole was already cold didn't need no extra degrees
Was trusting God's perfecting timing
Chasing carrots like I'm on a diet
I keep my family close, I got my uncle as my stylist
Rocked the FUBU's cause we knewwho could make it timeless
Taking baths with my cousin saved on the water bill
Say what you want but we never went without a meal
But still smiles around the house like me had a mil
So when I signed it felt like we all got a deal
Dreameed of finishing with who I started with back on the grind
All my days ones suited up at the Grammy's with dimes
But have had to build with new friends as I'm approaching my prime
Like a watch with no hands I'm trynna find me the time
How could I
How could I forgetwhere we came

From futons and a cot to a crib with a gate
Tell me, when I was shooting in the gym where you was at
Tell me how could I have failed with Omari on my lap
These my memories

If there's one thing that I know
Is I got a testimony of how the Lord's been good
Said if it's one thing that I know
Is I got a testimony how the Lord's been good
You should've seen the things He's done for me
I'm thankful for these memories
Oh my God, oh my God
You should've seen the things He's done for me
I'm thankful for these memories
Oh my God, oh my God
Oh my God (My, my, my)