

# 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 knew who 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  
Dreamed 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 forget where 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)