

Random Access Memory [RAM]

Bryson Tiller

Storage full, reminds me
I took way too many pics with you
Now you got me here siftin' through 'em
No Tokyo JDM, but I'm driftin' too
I just need a moment, when did I get lonely?
Can't process, can't CPU
I just wanna be with you
Lost in memories, I had reason to, ah

I want it back, I want the old me
I'm tryin' to forget, but things just remind me
Remind me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me
Remind me

Don't know myself, can't function with this malware
I'm at functions by myself, my friends just left out of here
Said, "Call if you need help", think I need captcha
'Cause I can't tell the difference between me and these compute
rs
Spent all of my cash here, I'm out of my mind
Spent all of my time, drinkin' tonight
Hopin' that you might come out and find me
I need access, remind me

I want it back, I want the old me
I'm tryin' to forget, but things just remind me
Remind me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me
Remind me

There's a millions things
There's a million things I can say
But you never really knew that
But you never really knew I felt this way
I wanna take it back
Wanna take it back to where we
Had it just like that
Had it right on track
And I keep—

I want it back, I want the old me
I'm tryin' to forget, but things just remind me
Remind me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me
Mi-mind me