Rewind That

Rewind that one time please

Should it be, can it be simple Life is like the tempo of a No I instrumental Things that we been through define who we are now Since "Can I Borrow a Dollar?" Ooh I'm a star now I'm coming from Chi-town, we was the first to do it Me, No I.D., Twilite Tone on the music The city on our back, we was the opening act Throw our tapes in the crowd, they throw 'em right back But we stayed on track, they stayed on the tracks I stayed on the raps 'til we made it on the map By then, No I was my main guy He and I was like Chi-town's Gang Starr We had came far together, with a long way to go Seeing a bigger picture, but now from different angles Tangle of the hustling, survival in the game Felt I had to leave home to be a household name Show money low, needin' to stack fast City did have my back, now it's a backlash Was I a slave to the cash and wanting it so bad? I just became a dad, rap was all I had So I moved to New York, to make it pop Did "Like Water for Choc", that album changed a lot But my man who I started with, wasn't a part of it And his presence I didn't even acknowledge it Knew I was wrong, he shoulda at least had a song It wouldn't be me without No I.D., and Twilite Tone Wishin' I could get that time back Oh I care, yo man, rewind that Me and Dion back in the zone, I'm doing shows with Tone For the future of the Chi we gon' bring it back home Rewind that and we could do it again No I.D., Twilite Tone, where the story begin

Rewind that one time please

This one's for my man J Dilla As I say these words, my eyes fill up Cuz wasn't non' realer than James Dewitt Yancey So I'mma dedicate this to Dilla and his family In Q-Tip's basement, I first met JD I still remember the first beat he played me He came to the Chi late three that was crazy Didn't even know me and gave 'em to me for free I got the the D, "peace yo, big love" Cook up some hot shit, then go to the strip club Then we made "The Light" and times got brighter I said "turn it up" J'll take it higher One day, I noticed he was tired quick That's when I found out, JD was real sick Things got worse before they got better I said, "come to L.A for peace and good weather" We got an apartment just so we could spark it MP in the front room, records in the closet The beats got iller, but the sickness was still there I'm wishin', I could wheel him out of his wheelchair

Common

It was hard for me to come home every day And see my homie J's life fade away I stayed away some times, in other words I ran Til one day J brought me this TV stand It was a gift so I couldn't refuse it It came from his heart, I regret I didn't use it The lupus got worse and, for what it's worth I wanted him to have a grammy before he left this earth Wishin' we could have that time back Oh we can, yo man, rewind that

You never gone, you live forever through song I feel it when I seem 'em with them Dilla shirts on I know you're still shining, from heaven you watch me Watch me put this Grammy on the stand you got me