

Rewind

MoneySign Suede

Ayy

Yes sir, yes sir, hey

(Pull some of that bass out, Bruce)

Yeah, I said I been through Hell, but sometimes I just wanna rewind

I don't know why, but the past be on my mind

I miss robbin', hitting licks, late nights

But I don't miss them broke days, them broke nights when we would cry

I grew up seein' my momma and my pops always fight

My pops just left, I kinda wish that nigga tried

Not the nigga I became, I be ridin' with a nine

You could talk 'bout his name, but can't talk about mine

Yeah, I need respect on my name

Boy, you better respect that nigga Suede

If some niggas come and trip, do the same

'Cause these niggas wanna see you in the grave

That's why I always keep a gun just in case

One day is good, but you can die the next day

I miss my nigga Poloh, they got my nigga in the cage

But when they let him free, on God, he gon' be straight

Niggas mad that I'm up, came from the bottom

Niggas talkin' 'bout the struggle, but got no problems

Nigga, nigga, I got problems that I could never solve

I done seen shit that you ain't never saw

Pull up on me wrong, I'ma let it off

Hoe be acting stupid, I'ma cut you off

'Cause you ain't on what I'm on

And I don't even care, bitch, fuck a bond

Yeah, I said I been through Hell, but sometimes I just wanna rewind

I don't know why, but the past be on my mind

I miss robbin', hitting licks, late nights

But I don't miss them broke days, them broke nights when we would cry

I grew up seein' my momma and my pops always fight

My pops just left, I kinda wish that nigga tried

Not the nigga I became, I be riding with a nine

You could talk 'bout his name, but can't talk about mine

You can't talk about mine

Yeah, it's like, like fuck the past and shit, but, like

I just wanna rewind sometimes and shit, like

You feel me?

Ayy

Better respect that nigga Suede

Better respect that nigga Suede