

Old Dayz

Rilès

1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

I wish it could be just like the old days
The ones I used to love, I mean, the old days
When I was not the same back in the old days
When I thought I was sane, but it's the old days

Lately I been thinking 'bout them old days
When I didn't lose myself but neither found it
The balance of ignorance for my young age
Yes I will do my best to feel these old days
Back before the racks
Before the swag
I wish I could feel like I'm fading the black
Wish I could feel like I'm still on the track
'The fuck every morning just feels like a trap?
Back
Before the threats and the tats
Before the fame and the platinum plaques
Back
When hate was not in the ride
'Fore they fantasized 'bout me ending my life

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Why this, on my way, no
Darkness, everywhere, oh
Why me? Why myself? No
I won't, fall in hell, oh

It's gon be ok, just like the old days
I will face my fears, just like the old days
I'll take care of myself, just like the old days
I'll thank God every day, just like the old days

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