

# Nostalgia

Rittz

First time I ever set eyes on you it was love at first sight  
You was so young, your mom told me that she got a son, and you were the love  
of her life  
As time went on, me and you bonded  
I fathered you, I was so proud to be a dad  
We were so broke, I promised you that one day I would get rid of the problems  
we had  
I hope you accept my apology  
All the fights and the drunk nights that you saw in the past  
You never chose sides, we were so sad  
But when it came to happiness you're all we really had, you're an angel  
So happy-go-lucky, such a good soul, words can't express  
You had a gift of making people fall in love with you  
You affected every single person you met  
And we ain't have much, we spoiled you to death  
Anything you wanted you can have, I still laugh  
Think about the holiday when you snuck and ate a whole cheesecake we ain't e  
ven get mad, that's your favorite  
We was so stressed out, we were about to lose the house that we stayed in  
I was trying to be a rapper, we could've moved in my parents basement but co  
uldn't bring you  
Really you're the one that made me quit trying to rap, so I went and got a j  
ob so that we could get a house, I'd do anything for you  
You, me, and your mom moved with your grandma  
It was us three stuck in a little room  
Finally had a place to play outside, I would love to see you run, like a dre  
am coming true  
I was riding in my car to some tracks one day, played this beat, started thi  
nking of you and now I'm...

Looking in my rear view  
Wishing I was near you  
It's quiet here without ya  
And I've been thinking about ya  
Feeling of nostalgia

I hated my job, I loved coming home  
I would lay in bed with you for hours on end  
Me and your mom were obsessed with you  
Cause you were momma's baby boy, and daddy's best friend  
But daddy ain't been, home a lot lately  
To play with, I tried to set you down and explain  
That I got a new job, that I wanted all my life, and that everything might p  
ossibly change  
That I'ma have to go out of town for some months but when I'm home, I'ma be  
around every day  
And when I'm gone I'ma need you to look out for your mom, keep her company w  
hile daddy's away  
Your momma sends pics of you and her in bed  
I would feel bad thinking that you thought I left  
But I was saving bread so we could finally have our own place, live a life t  
hat we should've always had  
And I did that  
Now you're spoiled even more cause instead of being cramped now you got your  
own room  
Your mom quit her job, and you and her could chill every day  
For the most part, I'd be home too

And life is looking bright, used to see it so blue  
We finally were content, had a daily routine  
I made a bunch of songs with your name in them  
I would come into your room, hugging you and I would sing  
You were always treated like a king  
Cause you were everything that mattered to us and I would hate to see your cute face - crying  
Cause you knew that I was leaving for a tour  
Always hated when I go and grab that red suitcase out the closet  
You'd look at me and say you promise, you stayed by your mom when I'm gone  
I'll be back in a couple of months, give me kisses I'll be missing you a ton  
Homesick every time I'm...

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You grew up so fast, but you always had a baby face so it's hard for me to tell  
You were sick on and off  
We were just rough-housing on the bed, good to see you getting well  
I had to go to Omaha for a show, but your mom called me up and told me that you slipped and fell  
But you were limping, we figured that you twisted something and had to give it time to tell  
I got home and you were breathing funny and your hip was big as hell  
Your momma said that she began to see it swell  
This morning, this isn't normal, we took him to the doctor, we thought he might of broke his hip bone and it would heal  
It's crazy how life change in an instant  
The doctor walked in with his x-rays  
Said he thought he broke his hip, but he didn't  
He got bad news and there ain't no way to fix it, what is it?  
He said the x-rays showed bone cancer was spreading through his legs in a crazy position  
The amputation, the chemo, wasn't a option  
He probably ain't gon make it to Christmas, I blacked out  
Cause Christmas is like three weeks away  
When I left he was okay, now your telling me he's gonna die?  
He said he's strong so he's gonna fight  
Eventually you're gonna have to put him down whenever y'all decide  
Please God, not a dog, we're in shock, not our son, he's the only thing we got, we was done  
It'd be different if we knew that he was suffering for months, but he's limping, how the fuck is it that nothing can be done?  
Tried to comfort him as much as we could  
Drug his mattress - down the stairs to the center of the living room  
Me and his mom laid with him every night  
Petting him while he was crying, you could tell the pain was getting to him  
And me and her in disbelief, all we did was cry, all we did was scream  
Struggling to try, we'd take him outside, but he could barely walk  
And every day it seems, it's spreading even more  
The medicine we fed him isn't doing anything and we just can't accept it that our boy  
The most important thing is dying right in front of us  
Like how much do we let him suffer til we go and make the choice  
We were laying on the floor almost twenty days  
He ain't eating anymore, he can't move his legs  
It's December 21st, I think it's time for us to let him go so we can send him to a better place  
It's been several weeks, me and your mom still grieving feeling like we in d

enial

I go in your bedroom every day, smell the air  
Start to cry for a while, then I smile thinking bout ya...

Looking in my rear view  
Wishing I was near you  
We're crying here without ya  
We're dying here without ya  
Feeling of nostalgia