

Old Days

Russ

Riding 'round Atlanta, windows down, yeah, I'm cruising
Family fell apart 'cause of money, it got ruined
Now I'm lighting up more than ever, getting zooted
I can't help this feeling, take me back to the old days

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It's definitely different now
And I don't wanna come off ungrateful at all
'Cause I appreciate everything but
You know, I be thinking

Yeah, now a days I gotta keep a pistol right beside me
Now a days you gotta catch an issue if you try me
Now a days I don't trust anyone, I'm surrounded
I feel like my money's getting spent before I count it
Thankful that I'm still able to love despite the
Fucked up shit I've been through in the past I might just
Pour another shot in my glass to fight the
Feeling that the season gonna last, yeah, I'm just

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I feel like I was just seventeen, wide eyed
Riding 'round Atlanta in my Nissan at night time
Thinkin' of my girl 'cause I didn't have hoes yet
Didn't have a gun 'cause didn't have smoke yet
Now I'm more strapped than the government
My rap name is my government
So I take this shit more personally
Made "Yung God" 'fore they started worshipping me
I ain't know wassup with my thought power
I'm always up at odd hours
These type of songs while they call out words
Just to feel this live, ball out, get merch
And I'm thankful for that, no, truly
Guess I need the pain from the past, flows through me
Only 'cause that was a way simpler time
Mom and dad still loved each other just fine
Now it's down, it's dead

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