

# 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 worshiping 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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