

Yeah

And I still remember November
The feelings that we get in the beginning like we beginners
Started hitting them tracks like we was sprinters
My nigga had plans on getting some racks off in a Sprinter
Relationships ended through niggas' inter-media tricks
Political agendas, we caught in the mix
Tryna stay solid through all the solitude
Might've amplified a few issues people stay silent through
Back to the wall, on the couch alone
Tryna raise the bar, working out from home
Brainwashing kids to never live without a phone
Did you realize what you had 'fore the bag was gone?

When we was still, yeah
When we was still, yeah
Tranquil, I don't know how to feel
Can't chill when you got time to build
When we was still, yeah
When we was still, yeah
Tranquil, I don't know how to feel
Time stand still, I'm stacking dollar bills

Drive slow, ride lower than a rag top
Bounce back like a round ball on a blacktop
Back then I was just a rapper in the backdrop
Last drop had 'em doing laps around the laptop
The virus spread and we counting the dead
Get out of bed with all these words to get out of my head
They want you to believe you don't got a crown on your head
Blood on the leaves, they won't ever get out of the red
It's cold world in a freeze frame
Consists of plot twists and seen change
Season finales cut, the end is soon
Television impending doom, but still we bloomed

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