Prez Harris - Nostalgia

{verse 1: prez harris}

Reminiscing all the times that i been missing

Running round the house i'm hearing stop but i don't listen

Cause momma in here cooking playing whitney in the kitchen

And i only cared bout ballin' never realized clock is tickin'

Now it's different, now a brotha grown up in a system

That just because your pigment you a bad boy like the pistons

Future sunny no liston

Great expectations, charles dickens

And i'm stickin' to the script like i glued a plot twist

Yea i got this, imma rock this

Holding all the keys to success i'm a locksmith

No days off i work clock shifts

It's my time to shine so start watching

But buckle up for the ride

Cause it can get bumpy need proactive in yo life

Failure is my only fear, only way is up, i don't have to steer

Except clear from the ones that claim they peers so

I'm just tryna stay on the right road

But nowadays everybody make you pay toll

Mapping out my dreams that i'm headed toward

Going north in toyotas in other words i'm moving forward

{hook: thaddeus tukes and genevieve enowmbitang}

The memories of our younger days

The mysteries the kids would make

Just goes to show, time moves slow, they don't know

When dreams of dreams, now we see the endless glow

{verse 2: prez harris}

Here i am eighteen got big dreams

Yeah the boy lean but the fit mean

Like rip seams

And yeah i get green since i was a tod

Always going hard like blake catching lobs

They calling me to duty so i kill em like cod

I just line 'em all up and i go sweeney todd

Uneven squad maybe thats why we at odds

Remember praying up to god, saying i just wanna make it

I'm livin in a field where my team is not the favorite

But i still wouldn't trade it

Cause i'm mvp something like kd

Im mj in '93 there's no stopping me

Matter fact i'd three peat if i just had more beat

Shorty playing games hit her with that yeet

Causes there's no tricking me

Back in the day didn't even trick or treat

Cause life was sweeter than that candy

Back in middle school when they use to call me randy

I'm in this life until the good lord calls me

Thinking bout those good times, man i'm stuck in nostalgia

{hook}

{verse 3: adam twersky}

I said i had to do it for ya

Lifestyle change if you hate i'm throwing two up

I'm gonna cut it to you straight something like a crew cut

Say whatever you want really it's nothing to us

Chuck the deuces i'm done making these excuses

For all of the people that's trying to get on but they don't do shit

Record label all on my ass to put out new shit

So this is why i'm here to get back to just making music

And imma prove it with no induction

Hoes be blushing cause they know that i be og stuntin'

Imma do this on my own from you i don't need nothing

Soon you'll say that i'm the best and there ain't no discussion cause i'm...

Consistently persistent, statistically the quickest, realistically the sickest

Resistant to the bitches, malicious to the snitches, i'm destined for the riches

You blessed to be a witness...