Amazing

Royce da 5'9"

Ryan!

I am not trying to be in the store all day Y'all can play the game one time Let me go get change for a dollar real quick Hey my man, what's up, you got change for a dollar? What's up, man? You don't remember me do you? (Ryan!) I remember you. I remember you, definitely I remember you took my basketball and wouldn't give it back Cause I dribbled it inside the store but I was just messing with you Plus that was my lucky ball My Dad got it signed by Isaiah Thomas so I kept it with me

Everywhere I went I used to bounce that ball Everywhere I used to go I used bounce that, bounce that ball I'm little Ryan from 16650 Bayers Remember me? I used to buy all the mystery mix Now And Laters I used to wait for God to come down and answer all my prayers

Never asked for much when I sat down and say my prayers All I ever, ever wanted was to be amazing (Ryan!)

Same little boy used to walk to the corner store Who used to get the Funyun chips Who ended up, dumb, young, and rich I had young parents but they both were strict I had a supersticious Grandad, wait, scratch that, crazy Grandad I seen him turn his hat around three times Drive his car around the corner three times in reverse Just 'cause he crossed paths with a black cat Man, you remember Hank? He used to be a jimmy at the market My Mom used to do his laundry He used to have me and my brothers dyin' laughing at him Talkin about: you know you can't leave them clothes in the washing machine t oo long when they get done washed And still put 'em in the dryer Doing that makes the clothes stink Damn, being back here bring back so many memories You sure you don't remember me? You remember the ball Everywhere I went I used to bounce that ball Everywhere I used to go I used bounce that, bounce that ball Nigga, everybody know little Ryan from 17150 North Long I used to come and cop pork rinds I used to watch drug dealers come through in cars Like, if I get one of those, its showtime

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Is that Ryan? Is it always good to see him in the neighborhood Hey baby! How your momma? Look at that car, he done done it I told y'all he was gonna do somethin'...

Ryan!

Wow, this is overwheling It feels like it was just yesterday I was watching Good Times wishing I coul d get ahold of Thelma Fighting with my brother over channels I like watching movies He likes stupid shit like Robin Williams going Nanu Nanu Whatever that stupid ass show called I ain't around here being no attention whore I need niggas to look at these whips for every time we got those extension c ords God, I miss my big brother so much He went to prison so much that I don't think I'd recognize him these days mu ch But I'mma always know what to get him from the Ice Cream truck He used to get the Push-up Pops I used to get the Snow Cone I used to wanna be just like Turbo He used to want to be Ozone I got all the kids waving at me All the elderly off they high horse They wouldn't even let a nigga play twenty-one in the driveway Nowdays the ball is in the my court (Ryan!) Everywhere I went I used to bounce that ball Everywhere I used to go I used bounce that, bounce that ball Everybody going 'ain't that... little Ryan from over there on Morrow I ain't seen him since he was a baby' Well I'm back in town to let people know that you don't need no lucky ball, you already amazing And I'm still your neighbor Little ol' Ryan And God bless the child no matter how long it seems, somehow he'll find his

way home It's so important baby Between the memories and family, I don't know which one is more amazing

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