

# Rewind (feat. Kam Parker)

Andy Mineo

When I rewind, replay  
All the things that made me  
Who I am  
Today  
The good and the bad  
The good and the bad  
When I rewind  
When I rewind  
When I rewind  
When I rewind  
I grew up in that Cuse  
315, shawty that's my roots  
Northside, ridin' with my crew  
Northside, ridin' with my crew  
Before I had the red Lancer with the beat in it  
Had the Mosh bike, I hit the streets with it  
Ride anywhere, I go deep with it  
Had pegs for shawty when we visit  
That's the backseat  
Man, I feel like last week  
My first rhyme at a rap beat  
It was Wu-Tang! Victory!  
Rapping been my passion  
Since my best friend got that Cool Edit  
Layed vocals on that computer mic  
With a eMachine, became a fool with it  
Took two-hundred from Christmas  
Made myself a wishlist, build a studio  
That's my mission, I ain't quitting till it's finished  
Studio time, too much to buy  
So instead, I "D-I-Y"ed it  
All them clothes came out my closet  
Cuz' my mic had to go inside  
Yeah, if there's a way then you know I find it  
Passion drove me to go all night and I lost sleep  
But I know I'll find it when I'm six deep and it go all silent  
I don't know where I'm going but I'm driven  
I got fuel for the journey, let me start at the beginning  
Boy!  
When I rewind, replay  
All the things that made me  
Who I am

Today  
The good and the bad  
The good and the bad  
When I rewind  
When I rewind  
Everything I'm not, made me everything I am  
When I rewind  
When I rewind  
Everything I'm not, made me everything I am  
Moved down to Manhattan after High School for this rapping  
I had plans to make it happen  
With my passion and this talent  
So I went to CCNY  
I got rejected on the first try  
For the program that I aim for  
Could have gave up but I said "give me some more"  
I was so far from home, and everything that I've known  
But I got grown in that time alone, and my faith became my own  
I was heading out to Queens to see my favorite rapper  
Ambassador  
I gave him a CD, hope he call me after  
He took my bible and he autographed it; wrote  
Represent Him well all inside it  
Now I write the same thing when I'm signing  
That's rewinding  
Even though he never called me back  
4 years later I was on his track  
I got no time for DJ official  
Now look at the tours I played with you, uh  
That's insane, just a few years, everything changed  
Now I'm on planes  
Going out playing for kids that were just like me  
In the cut like me  
Trying to make everybody hear they stuff, like me  
Probably hearing people tell em shut up, like me  
But this ain't about me  
Look what God did, no matter what I be  
People think we're different  
We're all the same  
I got a little drama in my life, you got a little drama in yours  
What you do with it, it's your choice  
'Cause I'm looking at my past through the rear view mirror  
Thanking God I made it through  
I said I'm looking at my past in the rear view mirror  
Look at that  
Look at that

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

