

50 Cent "Then Days Went By"

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"Then Days Went By"

[Intro]

This is how monster's function..

Leave me aloneee..

I ain' fuckin' with nobody..

[Verse]

Keep fuckin' with me you gon' turn me back to Boo Boo
Have me casin' out your crib, tryna pop your fuckin'
noodles

She was twenty I was twelve, man my Nana said she
raped me

I jus' smiled from ear to ear, sayin' take me baby take
me

Since high school, nigga I ain't got no friends
Got two Three-Eighty's like the Ying Yang Twinz, Ahh..
That's spot clickin' till the D's run in

Then it's bail money and lawyer fees you got to have
ends

Freshman year I had that CBR Hurricane

In a ill Herringbone I got 'um swingin' Heroine

I shoot a nigga in a heartbeat I ain't no chump

Then you can run Forrest run retard when I dump

They take kindness for weakness, niggaz don't respect
that

So me I'm where that Reuger, that Pump and that Tech
at

Some look at me I'm on now, I thought we was rich then

Shit man, but you had like, twenty bricks in Richmond

We was in Cocaine heaven, I was fishscale dreamin'

We jus' got in the town, we was strapped up schemin'

First Country caught a body, then country caught a
body then

I popped a couple niggaz, then country shot everybody

It's cold blooded, it's real shit you got to love it

Tre-Eight Snub it, and don't think nuttin' of it

It's the way of the wolves, it's how they train us to move

Get it poppin' when we shoppin' niggaz hold down the
two's..

[Chorus]

I seen niggaz gettin' rich..
Then days went by, then days went by, then days went
by..
I was tired of havin' shit..
Then days went by, then days went by, then days went
by..
I seen niggaz gettin' hit..
Then days went by, then days went by, then days went
by..
We was slingin' that shit..
Then days went by, then days went by, then days went
by..
Here I am..

[Verse]

Yeah..
I was ?? since we was little niggaz son since we were
seven
Armed robbery, first degree, my man did seven
Niggaz popped his whip up, hit his can we were seven
He a lucky muhfucker I bet he make it to heaven
My Grandpa drunk, my uncle Rock drunk
My uncle Champ pump crack, smoked my fuckin' stash
up
I had two-hundred and fifty grams stashed on the
porch
I mean I'm what you call smoke man, I'm what you call
snort
First the VCR went, then the tv went
He stole outta mommy purse, she thought it was me
kid
I ain' ask her for no money son cause I was out hustlin'
She was lookin' at me sideways like I'm a thief or
somethin'
That hurt me, c'mon son that wouldn't hurt you
I pistol whip that nigga till his face was purple
I need anger management, see I hold on to a grudge
The same way I hold on to that nickel-plate Snub..

[Bridge]

The Lord don't have imperfections baby..
So I think I'm perfect the way he made me..
Some say I'm cool, some say I'm crazy..
Some say I ain't shit, some say I'm amazin'..

[Chorus]

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Then days went by, then days went by, then days went
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I was tired of havin' shit..

Then days went by, then days went by, then days went
by..
I seen niggaz gettin' hit..
Then days went by, then days went by, then days went
by..
We was slingin' that shit..
Then days went by, then days went by, then days went
by..
Here I am..

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