MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Alex Britti ''Take it Back to '85''

Visit "Take it Back to '85" on MotoLyrics.com

(Hook)

MotoLyrics

We can take it back to '85 if ya We can take it back to '85 if ya We can take it back to '85 if ya We can take it back to '85 if ya

(Snoop)

Lets take it back on these niggas Soopafly Show em what that Eastside LBC DPG like

Do you remember Wallabies and Crocusacks Relicts gun pellets and blue golf hats Racing tracks freaks with bats Its been a tight rap and the say he got capped Your city of your corner was the center of the map Back then we scrapped The G's know the happs I was only fourteen playing quarterback Five years before I bought my first Crodusack It just bat around a homeboys spot Damn cuz the spot getting hot One more fresh vest in our hood I stole a Turkish rope with the homie no good Squabbled with some Eses He got what I got too Be the nigga I was feeling suit Back then we really didn't give a fuck about nothing Bust a nigga's ass off just for saying a little something

(Hook)

(Kurupt)

Kurupt was always taught not to love a dumb bitch But in '85 I was in love with some dumb bitch I was headed on my way to the L.A. grounds Told my mama car eight six L.A. bound Jacks and cracks sacks dees and latch Old G's from way back this is where its at Im gonna show you how the west coast rocks the night Not giving a fuck this how I choose to live my life For graduating I went Lousiana and split At the age of seventeen not giving a shit Then I grew up threw up What I threw up Doggpound Gangsta Crip Great blew up The gang like pounds of C4 Fun at your apartment door We came for ya oh and all the weed Fuckin shooting everything I see I don't want it no more Gas pedal on the floor

(Hook)

(Butch Cassidy) Well I was twelve raised in hell Always had a lot of time After school chasing girls Skinny with a curl Tough skills were on Doing wrong Playing with his bone Still standing strong Sanging songs '85 was on

(Hook)

(Snoop) For everybody out there What yall know about this shit here 1985 for all the niggas that was in the house partying what yall know about this right here

The roof The roof The roof is on fire

We don't need no water let that muther fucker burn Burn muther fucker Burn

The roach The roach The roach is on the wall We don't need no rain let that muther fucker crawl Crawl muther fucker crawl

That's '85 nigga Young ass punk You couldn't even come outside in '85 nigga Yea where were you at in '85 nigga I was on the eastside Yea Eastside HaHa Lets get the fuck up out of here nigga

(Hook)

Visit <u>Alex Britti</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.