

## Commander Cody

### "Things Ain't What They Used to Be"

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Them some small ass niggas man  
What happened to the realism God?  
Keep it tight!  
(Niggas, niggas ain't been, yo son  
Niggas wasn't gettin beatins like we was gettin)  
(Niggas wasn't playin knuckles now  
Niggas ain't playin knuckles no more)  
Niggas couldn't even, niggas couldn't even take a ass  
whippin  
(Niggas playin piddy-pat)  
Word up  
Let's build this shit right here  
Build this mountain of thought, thought process  
Let's build these pyramids in the mental real quick  
Knahmean, for real let's get it on  
(You sufferin from the curse, black people changed for  
the worse)

[Pop The Brown Hornet]  
Growin up I never thought it'd be like this  
Them kids I used to run with they end up on my hit list  
I remember when we used to rhyme  
Now we shootin at each other with fully loaded nines  
And crack got us buggin  
No more lovin and huggin  
It's strictly slug servin over turf  
What's it all worth  
See once you gone you gone and all your loved ones,  
they're left hurt  
And brothers don't think no more  
Cause all they wanna see is war  
Stupid mother, stupid mother pimped by America  
And can't even see the realness  
Get your act together, it's about to blaze  
Republicans they got them Democrats in a daze  
Cops are killin blacks more than ever  
Blacks are killin blacks more than ever  
We're blind in every which way shape and form  
You better analyze that the revolution's on  
They could care less about the black man's stress  
I can't even walk the streets without a bulletproof vest

Bullets are flyin, black babies are dyin  
Mothers are cryin but I'm still packin the iron  
They say God works in mysterious ways  
Well, so do the devil on a whole different level  
That was one of the good ones, now he's gone  
I just seen him last night, word bond  
Ain't nuthin gonna stop the pain  
Just remember his face and his name

Chorus:

Mercy mercy me  
Things ain't what they used to be  
Like people change  
Oh things ain't what they used to be  
(You sufferin from the curse, black people changed for  
the worse)  
Mercy mercy me  
Things ain't what they used to be  
They rearrange  
Time is runnin out black man  
(They took it to a higher plane, but G.P. climbs and  
maintains)

[Rubberbands]

My mom said it wouldn't work, callin me a jerk  
Started smokin dust to make my body numb cause it  
hurts  
Never thought I'd be the one that I said I wouldn't be  
As a child, livin my life in misery  
Eighteen years of age, I thought this was the easy  
stage  
But I guess I got in wrong  
With so much pressure on my back I can just collapse  
But the black man stand strong like the Eiffel Tower  
I'm dealin with some hard times  
You wouldn't understand what I'm goin through  
Wakin up with pains in my head that's unbearable  
Just caught a few but if I catch another case  
I might be placed in a correctional facility  
Hit with a 1 to 3 but never been convicted of a crime  
But then again there's always a first time

[Down Low Recka]

Lord have mercy on these niggas man  
(Oh mercy mercy me)  
Yo everyone was at the wake cryin  
Family members and close friends, inside they dyin  
For some it's never understood  
But the bottom line is he gone for good  
Heh, I say a prayer then exit to my left  
Cause I'm still here waitin for my date with death

Sometimes I wonder what's better  
Either walkin with the dead forever  
Or meet my creator sooner than later  
I often hope that the way I chose was the right one  
Cause the road we walk through life is a tight one  
Quick to throw grease in your path  
You slip and fall they gonna sit back and laugh  
But I'm fully equipped cause my shoes got grip  
I'm sharp with the tongue plus mentally fit  
Been through a lot, now I got my hands in this pot  
And it ain't gon stop  
Times are changin, Illuminati want it all  
And when they take it they gonna say it's cause of y'all  
Gangbangers and drug dealers murderin each other  
over cash  
That ain't gonna last, lord have mercy

Word up  
Let's build this shit right here  
Build this mountain of thought, thought process  
(They took it to a higher plane, but G.P. climbs and  
maintains)  
Let's build these pyramids in the mental real quick  
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