Flesh-N-Bone "Way Back"

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Oh, yeah. if i could go back, way back, way back.

Eazy, eazy [said eazy], tupac, tupac, and biggie, biggie [and big pun.]
Rest in peace, rest in peace.

If i could go back, way back. i'd swoop that nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. i'm checkin'for the ladies, where ya at?

Flesh:

Remember that cool ass nigga, true thugs, my nigga, that g that put me on.

Thinkin about it, it shouldn't go wrong, why would a nigga eazy-e, he gone.

Never really had a chance to say thank you for givin mo thug mo love, and now that

you laugh and sing on up above, you gotta be laughin, niggas we set it off multi

platinum. stackin my chips, i'

Ppin these hits down every hour, and i been smokin these weed trees with them sticky

leaves, blaze to the mighty power. uh, six deep in the benz-o, 6-double-o thug

stroll to the studio, little I

Ray, biz, wish, flesh here to rhyme so cold, rap flow never heard befo?

As we ride, as we roll, roll. reminiscin?'bout the games we played. those were the days, those were the days. never let 'em slip away.

If i could go back, way back. i'd swoop that nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. i'm checkin'for ya ladies, where ya at? if i could go back, way back. i'd That nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. yes, i'm checkin'for the ladies, where ya at?

Eazy, eazy [said eazy], tupac, tupac [and tupac], and biggie, biggie [and Biggie] [and big pun.] rest in peace, rest in peace.

If i can go back, i'd be me and stack, hittin??9,

Layzie:

thuggin'it in drawely, when all of this rappin'was really a hobby, rollin'in a malibu, mobbin'with wally. to this day, feelin'like yesterday, wh Was bizzy, flesh, [wish], lil'lay, and kray. we took a oneway ticket to I.a. creepin'on a come up, we had to meet eazy, better believe me. [eazy, eazy, tupac, tupac.] them was the good times, In'them good rhymes, yes indeed, and you know we put it down for the love of the cheese, for the love of the game, and the real o.g.s, for the love of my cs, i'ma let it be known. hip hop thugst Ique tight with the bones. and a war been on since the first song. 'member them northcoast thugstas splittin'your dome. hit 'em home with "tha crossroads.?dedicated to the lost souls [we reach y Ennifit ya, forever we miss ya. better believe that we'll never forget ya. take a picture and capture the moment. on a quest for the best, it's victory. nevertheless,

we stress this history. is Eelin'me, is you heari N? Me?

As we ride, as we roll, roll. reminiscin?'bout the games we played. those were the days, those were the days. never let 'em slip away. [eazy, eazy, tupac, tupac, and biggie, biggie rest in peace T in peace.]

If i could go back, way back. i'd swoop that nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. i'm checkin'for ya ladies, where ya at? if i could go back, way back. i'd That nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. yes, i'm checkin'for the ladies, where ya at?

Eazy, eazy [i said eazy], tupac, tupac [and tupac], and biggie, biggie [and Biggie, you better rest in peace] [big pun] rest in peace, rest in peace.

Flesh:

I'm sendin my chrome upside your dome, hater, disrespect my home, nigga, let's get it on. fifth dog flipped out, and it's on. oh no, y'all testin'the

Flesh-n-bone, you wrong. too many true soldiers set up for murder, stuffed,

Unsolved, and it makes me wonder who's really involved in killin our prophets.

crossin em off the list, bitches. so we still on the rise, it ain't no surprise.

beat us, so violent, rowdy mo thug

Rs. eazy said it, real niggas don't die. and if i could go back just one more hour,

swoop a nigga e in my lex, swerve, hit a couple corners, get a fat sack, smoke out with some pretty hoes, wher LI at?

If i could go back, way back. i'd swoop that nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. i'm checkin'for ya ladies, where ya at? if i could go back, way back. i'd That nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. yes, i'm checkin'for the ladies, where ya at?

Eazy, eazy [said eazy], tupac, tupac, and biggie, biggie [and big pun] rest in peace, rest in peace.

This is for my homies ...

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