

Gospel Gangstaz

"Back Then"

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(chorus)

what if i could go back then would it be us instead of
them,
would it be me instead of him,i wonder if things would
change,
or would it just stay the same(repeat 2x)

if it had not been for the lord back then,
I was trippin',Kickin' in doors back then,
didnt tour back then,the six-four back then,
rollin' with four more hard-core black men,back then,
push up,i wouldnt back up,wouldnt put my flag up,
wouldnt pull my sag up,flash when you roll past,no
smash back up,
put the strap out the window,wit' my 'lac like what,
kept a fifth mag tucked,body zipped,bagged up,gettin
rolled up like
a roller,zig zag up,i a soldier,told ya,im gonna roll
regardless,
called on jehova,now i spit for the cold and
heartless,beats for the back streets,
where the souls is darkest,to be shooting of blue but he
robe is scarlet,
what God has joined together let no man put
assunder,with my hand on the gunna,
servein with my hand to the unda

(chorus)

Dearly beloved,i should be covered in a white sheet,
slugs should have split me to the white meat,they
should have put my picture in the paper,
they should have told my momma i wont be back
later,make the arrangements,
get a closed casket,they leaned out the window and i
froze when they blasted,
they ain't even hit me,they blew my homeboy's face
off,dang,they aint even knick me
it would get me,he was in the church like 24/7,tryin' to
be a reverend,
and i was tryin' to be scarface,now it crazy,i wish we

could have switched places,
God said naw, got plans for the dawg, get up in the
booth, a million fans for the Dawg,
i got to speak the truth, I put my hands up to God, when
im spittin',
I aint quittin' 'till im done with my job

(chorus)

From the gutter, alpha budder, dodging under
cover, bangin', slingin' king,
this, that, and the other, with what ever i discovered to
put food in the cubberd,
dreams of a big house, pork chopps smothered, livin'
out the ghetto,
doin' things for my mother, neighborhood dont sleep
because helicopter hovered,
"Here comes the poliece, now run and shut the
shutters",
I just did a crime and im tryin' to shake the time, too
much stress on on my black mind,
going down the drain, if i blow it with a black mind, i cant
live again, they say Yaweigh,
felt the pain, the put it back together, i gave it all up, so i
can live forever,
this is how gangsters ride, this is how the gangsters
roll, from the streets,
and he saved my soul, said, this is how gangsters
ride, this is how the gangsters roll,
from the streets and he saved my soul

(chorus)

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