

## Jim Jones

# "Lovely Daze/memory Lane"

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Okay, okay  
(Hey)  
Yeah, we back in this bitch, I hate it  
(Lovely Daze like this, like this)  
Jim Jones nigga  
(You know)  
Capo Status  
(Coofie smacka)

Aka Jim Caso  
(Lovely painter)  
And I jus' love it man  
(Lovely daze like this)  
I love paintin' these pictures for the hood, you dig  
(That's where I'm at Eastside)  
It's Dip-Set, Eastside, let's ride  
(Come on)

They got me livin' like  
(What)  
I ain't worried 'bout my well bein'  
I used to hurry up and sell fee  
(2 for 5)  
Like I ain't worried for the jail scene  
(Fuck cops)  
'Til I got knocked, yeah, observed in my cell C  
(Ya honor)

I was young and was restless  
Run around wit' my gun and my vestes  
Yeah, I'm hungry and reckless  
(What)  
But no one better test us  
(No way)  
'Cause I got nuttin' to lose, suttin' to prove  
I'm screamin' Eastside  
(Eastside)

While I dump on you dudes  
(Dip-Set)  
And what we live by  
(Yeah)

What we gon' die by  
(Dip-Set)  
So these rules I abide by

I'm duckin' shots on a drive by, finger the cops  
Yeah, when they ride by  
(Byrdgang)  
Squally, is what they scream, fuck it  
As I polly wit my team, puff it, we on the scene rugged  
Yeah, we get our green thuggin'  
Fuck it, I scream out, yo, I'm, uh, G, fuck it  
(Fuck it)

Lovely daze like this, I miss, I miss  
(Lovely daze man, when I say)  
(Lovely daze I'm talkin' 'bout)  
Lovely daze like this, I miss, I miss  
(Fresh in high School, fresh with that freedom)  
(You know explorin' the streets nigga)

Lovely daze like this, I miss, I miss  
(You know, takin' no prisoners man)  
(Ready to do whatever whenever)  
Lovely daze like this, I miss, I miss  
(Fuck, what they talkin' 'bout man)  
(You jus' doin, you man, find yaself)

You know how kids scheme  
(How they scheme?)  
We had big dreams  
(Yeah)  
Of coppin' them Benz up on big scene  
(Bling, bling)  
All glittered in jewels just like Liberraci  
(Mmm)

Look at my dipped posse  
(Yeah)  
Look how this shit done, got me  
(Crazy)  
I'm some paranoid shit  
(Yop)  
It's kinda scary I carry the 4 fifth  
(Who want it)

It's kinda brazy that it be like that  
It ain't no play me and you be right back  
You better blaze me if it be like that  
(Get me nigga)  
They got some issues with views I got  
(Uh huh)

I carry pistols when I cruise my block  
(Let's ride)  
It's a issue, if I cruise ya block  
My dogs, 'ill get you, know the rules or not  
(What up, now fool)

Uh, yeah, we will cruise ya parameters  
(Where they at?)  
You caught slippin' no rules or parameters  
(Where they at?)  
Yeah fuck the crews, fuck the cameras  
(Fuck police)  
I tell you now, ain't no dudes that can handle us  
(Bull that)

Lovely daze like this, I miss, I miss  
(Okay, now it done got lovlies, you know)  
(We done did the hustlin' thing)  
Lovely daze like this, I miss, I miss  
(We done had fun on the streets)  
(Now we entered the game and we gettin' millions)

Lovely daze like this, I miss I miss  
(What's more lovlies than that? I'm tellin' you)  
(I'm lovin' this shit. It ain't no takin' me back man)  
Lovely daze like this, I miss  
(I'm tellin' you man, it's lovely daze)  
(From here on end, you hear me)

Can't forget about my born pos'  
(Nope)  
Can't forget about my night gangs  
Get it all to the dice game  
(Yeah)  
Bet, I brawl wit' my light frame  
(Fo' sho)  
I get it on like I'm Tysane  
(Let's brawl)

And every year more niggaz deceased  
(R.I.P.)  
I shed a tear and pour liquor on streets  
(Jus' fo' you)  
And burn a fear to raw spliffs of the leaf  
(And get high)  
And say a prayer, Lord, where's the relief?  
(My dudes)

I'm burnin' purple jus' watchin' my ghetto birds  
(Okay)  
And peep the circle I'll tell you its several birds

(Peep game)  
We gettin' guac, we hustlin' peddle birds  
(That yae)

And fuck the cops, we bustin' our metal birds  
(Desert Eag'z)  
We from the block, we love our Stiletto birds  
(Hey baby)  
That's why we hustle and grind so we can pluck us a  
dime  
And feed her some game and fuck up her mind  
And she give me brain, I'm puffin' my lime, so lovely  
(Dip-Set)

Lovely daze like this  
Wit my Dips, with my Dips  
Fuckin' wit my Dips  
Wit my Dips, gettin' chips  
Fuckin' wit my Dips  
My Dips, buyin' whips  
Jus' fuckin' wit my Dips, my Dips

Yeah, it's lovely daze man  
(That's right)  
Jim Jones, fuck it shit, Capo Status  
What's fuckin' wit that man?  
(Coofie smacka)  
For my Dip-Set, from hear on end, it's lovely daze  
That's what this song is about  
(That's it, that's it)  
For my riders, ride out, fireman

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