

## **Kna Connected** **"Back When I Was"**

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Yeah trailblaza production, once again reppin'  
This goes out to the cities, all the hoods  
If you got love, and I know you do  
You gonna feel me on this track, it goes...

Chorus

Back when I was young  
I remember when we  
Used to play, fool around  
Now it's all gone  
Mom and dad would say  
Don't be home too late  
Oh lord, I wish, I was a kid again

Verse 1

All my homies, my cronies  
And all the fakies and phonies  
Right from the school to the police  
Made me today as you know me  
So I  
Gotta give it up for everybah  
Gotta give it up for people now  
Gotta give it up for all of y'all who saw me as a  
superstar  
That's you ma, that's you dad  
If you ask, I'll give all that I have  
Cause you have, done just that  
Remember basketball school friends and my sisters  
This here goes out to all you reminisces

Chorus

Back when I was young  
Used to play, used to play, used to play,  
Fool around, now it's all gone

Verse 2 (translated from Spanish)

I also have my story when I was kid  
The hood, the parties, the clothes, the weed  
Always trying to hook up with different girls jeje  
My shoes were broke; I was one of those kids that went  
to rob in rich neighbourhoods  
My mom and daddy always tell me to go to school

naimi

You have to be a doctor, or something else it's the only way out of the hood.

I escaped many times from the school to go to santerias parties

I love my past even though I miss my homies

My papa and my mom, and my sister and my niece

I miss to play domino in the corner, play basketball in my hood

I always been black, I always been respected coz I always give respect.

Chorus

Back when I was young, growing up wasn't easy

Still I remember it like it was cosby

I know there were some really bad times

No, no, no they never cross my mind

Back when I was young

Used to play, used to play, used to play,

Fool around, now it's all gone

Verse 3

Ey yo, everybody knows ain't no place like home

And even when I'm on tour all roads lead to Rome

My dome, mi casa where everybody got love

From the youth, to the hustlers, to the street corner thugs that holla

"yoh que pasa papichulo"

Ã¢aqui manzo no doubt"

I'm from where everybody's happy when the sun comes out

I'm from the city wit the pretty seÃ±oritas on the daily

Mini skirt long legs to drive any nigga crazy

The city, where I can smoke my spliffs without stress

God bless, cause anywhere else I'd be under arrest,

yes!

I know you're with me I can feel it in the air

Represent your city, cause ain't no place like here,

yeah, yeah!

Chorus

I wish I could go back

I could go back to those tender years

Yeah it's KNA

Connecting the past with the present

Cause to know where you're going

You gotta know where you came from

Back when I was young

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