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Chicosci "Old Ways"

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[Verse 1:]

Uh, yeah

And how the saying go, things change Skinny dude, but the flow is the size of Ving Rhames Pennies from my thoughts add up, I hope you bring change

I know these haters ain't want me to see my wings raise Flowin' shoes polishin', rappers I demolish it I done lost my mind, they needed a psychologist They could care less back when I was still in colleges And now the boy be in London, Theophilus It's tough tryin' to end up on the paid route The flow is medium rare, now bring a steak out This is my medium, here, see how it plays out They all buggin' me, I gotta pull a Raid out Using it sparingly, forever will they cherish me Before I black out, introduce my moment of clarity

[Chorus:]

I'm not the same, style change
But I can leave the game
Now I'm right back to my old ways
I take life so slow, every minute gotta go
Now I'm right back to my old ways
We only here for a little
So I'm somewhere in the middle
And I'm right back to my old ways
I'm not the same, style change
But I can leave the game
Now I'm right back to my old ways

[Verse 2:1

Let's take them back to days when we had no radio plays

And we had to change up our ways, cause success brings
Difference, tryin' to keep it clean
While they litterin', snakes in the grass, they try to slither in

The rose that grew from concrete, not witherin'

And it's life so fast, the lights keep flickerin' What goes around comes back, and that's the karma truth

I log onto my closet, that shit is Karmaloop So I get a little fresh

My teachers used to hate me, but now I could pass the test

Got confidence, subconciousness
Makes me overlook all of my many accomplishments
But, see I get it like nobody else did
I found a deeper meaning, know what sense of self is
And I'm a die of old age
And stay true I reverted back to my old ways

[Chorus:]

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