

# T.I.

## "How Life Changed"

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[Verse 1 - T.I.]

Ay say KT

I remember bro standing out ten of uh

Flip a bird split it up

Antenna stickin' up

For crooked cop patrolin'

If the rad-doh rollin'

All the dough I'm throwin'

Fuck a jail I ain't going tonight

Quick to pull a 4-4 in the fight

Under the street lights

Rollin' the dice

We was so enticed

By niggas like slick money and ice

We figure prison end should come with the light

Along with losin' your life

And there were no way we thought

We'd go to jail for any case we caught

For all the yay we bought

Not a dime did we say we borrowed

Bought damn near every pair of jeans at the mall

Had our way with the broads

Hit the rink but we ain't skatin' at all

Seem like every other day we brawl

That AK on call

When I think about all we done

It's amazing to see how far we come

Remember

[Chorus - Michelle'l]

I remember walkin'

Didn't have a dollar in my pocket

Now I'm watching stocks like whats the options

Oooh Oooh

Oooh Oooh

How life's changed

I remember hustlin'

Tryin' to get these crooked cops off us

Now I read about it in my office

Oooh Oooh

Oooh Oooh

How life's changed

[Verse 2 - T.I.]

Ay say C-Roy  
Remember days we was slangin' the hard  
In a crib with no lights  
We used to stay in the dark  
Remember Captain Mac bonin' man  
They were retarded  
I don't know who kept us laughing the hardest  
Since our sacks was the largest  
Didn't take us long to corner the market  
I remember everyday was a party  
15 16 with dreams of being cocaine bosses

In pursuit of that  
We made so many terrible choices  
Like the time we made away with that Millennium  
From the dealership  
Before our day won we killin' em  
Late nights  
Gun fights  
High speed chases  
So close to the good life we taste it  
Damn the consequences pimp  
If it's a chance we take it  
First case a month in juvenile and get probation  
When I think about all we done  
It's amazing to see how far we come  
Remember

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Scarface]

We started small time dope game  
Hustlin' that cocaine  
In the state traffickin'  
High feeling no pain  
Numb to the fact  
That we was poisoning our own kind  
I ain't give a fuck  
He gettin' his so I want mine  
Young and with that attitude  
Somebody finally gimme that  
I ain't give a fuck how I got it  
It was real as that  
So if I had to peel a cat  
Somebody was dead then  
Since I'm a killer  
That's the condition my head's in  
Can't work too hard to get my money  
I refuse to

Slave for the next man a raise nigga fuck you  
These streets are 9 to 5  
You want it we can get it for ya  
And even though they steady changin'  
This is still a hustle  
Still got them same rules  
Man I be the same game  
We'd even found some brand new money  
Still we maintain  
This ain't integrity  
We upheld in the street life  
Livin' the mother fuckin' dream  
Niggas singin' like...

[Chorus]

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