

Trick Daddy "Back In The Days"

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See back in the days, it wasn't no AIDS
It wasn't no AK's, more afros than braids
Wasn't nuttin' for a boy to get a straight fade
But not no mo, niggaz done twist up the fro
Let it lock and grow, quick to go to gun play
Bout that fro, nigga you don't know

And I'm thinkin' 'bout when round the time I was ten
And way before the pen, the worst thing I ever
Remember seein' was a boy get his whole head bashed
in
But now they gettin' blown off, whole chest torn off
Whole block roped off, two clips in his house
For fuckin' round, runnin' off at his damn mouth

Yep, back in the days it wasn't 'bout fame
Plus it wasn't 'bout a name and it wasn't no thang
To kill a nigga and do the rest of ya life in the chain
gang
But na shit done changed and I know it seem strange
But I'm a maintain, so I'm a stack my flow
And say, "Fuck you hoes", stay the fuck out the chain
gang, nigga

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Some hoes no shame, other hoes play games
See they'll fuck ya for the fame and when the heat is on
And they can't hang, they'll give them crackers yo
name

They'll say it under oath and swear to tell the truth
Run down what ya do, how ya clown wit ya crew
Along with that a list of shit like who fucked the who

Tell a ho about ya spot, where ya threw away the glock
But every bitch that ya shot, every key that ya caught
And every car that ya drop, the ninety seven drop tops
And them Carolina trips and then they grill you the flip
Time and date when ya dip, every deal you done dealt
And every crib you done built, with no muthafuckin'
guilt

Yep, back in the days It wasn't none a this
Ya couldn't pay a bitch to snitch, It just goes to show
that
Fuck niggaz and slimy hoes, make the world flip the
script

Back in the days, it wasn't no AK's
Back in the days, in the days back in the days
Day, day, days, in the days, there was no AK's
Back in the days, see back in the days, in the days
In the days, it wasn't no AK's, in the days
In the days, in the days, hey

See back in the days, all pimps got paid
And all hoes got slayed, a lotta money got saved
And every playa had it made in dade
We was slayed before then boys was made
Before then, way before them raisin poor men
With no choice, way before them

But na shit done changed, I mean a nigga done came
Ya done took our name, we done peeped y'all game
Ya ova looked our pain man, and we ain't tryin' to be
friends
Ya wasn't tryin' back then, had a problem with my skin
Got together with ya clan and send a young poor
Black man straight to the pen

Ya had beef with the blacks but na the blacks got the
gats
So if a cracker talk slick, his ass gon get whacked
And you can bet that, see nigga back in the days
I was young and afraid, so dumb in a way
I was trapped in a maze, looked up in cage so, hey

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See back in the days, in the days
It wasn't no AK's, in the days
It wasn't no A's, it wasn't no AK's
In the days, in the days, in the days
It wasn't no A's, back in the days
It wasn't no A's, it wasn't no AK's
In the days, it wasn't no A's
It wasn't no AK's, in the days

But na a lotta shit done changed
A lotta shit done changed

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