

## Twinz

### "Good Times"

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[Trip Locc]

Now my day begins late, had to get some sleep  
Ridin passenger in a Suburban peep  
We had a ball last night, me and the crew  
I'm sayin thanks to you, my homeys sayin thanks to you  
too  
But that was yesterday, today is up for grabs  
Stomach hurtin like it took a gang of jabs  
I need the scoop, that's what I'm sayin laid back in my  
room  
Wait a minute let me call my ace coon Boone  
I know he know where it is where it was and where it's  
goin be  
There's no answer so i guess the alley got dressed  
Time to do some sellin myself  
I bust a right make a u then i make that left  
Straight subbin on my neighborhood (shit boobin)  
Stuff bangin like a concert  
Girls on the stroll tryin to flirt  
Swoop across the light black and white lookin hard  
Maybe someone else but i neva pull my card  
I'm in the wind

(Chorus) x2

Things have changed but it still don't mean you forget  
all the time you spent  
Runnin around, havin fun, no one could ever take the  
place of it

[Wayniac]

Who woulda thought when we was young this would be,  
The same old click that ran around in elementary,  
Was it the chemistry from moms and pops  
Who went to school with they moms and pops, so it  
don't stop  
It was an everyday event, we spent  
More time playin get like me, instead of hide and seek  
And after school we play two on two  
Philly versus the Lakers until the bus came through  
Do, you, recall goin to the games  
Straight actin the fool and when it's over at the food

chains

In the parking lot is where it all pop

We hangin around to watch the ladies and the brothas  
clown

Pick up some food, conversate a bit

Till it's time for us to make our move, then dip (then  
dip)

I enjoyed, every minute of it then

I guess that's why we in the wind

(Chorus) x2

Things have changed but it still don't mean you forget  
all the time you spent

Runnin around, havin fun, no one could ever take the  
place of it

7:45 it's time to make that hit

I'm in the back of tha apartments where my homeys  
kickin it

Thinkin bout my homeys that's gone and the ones  
locked up

Slappin bones gettin faded and toe up

Makin a gang of noise

Domino gimme what you got in yo hand

Ya didn't stand a chance

Count my money, gimme 25

By spots and hit the door, I hear somebody knock

Damn how time flies when you havin fun

All the things we did when we were young

Still stayed deeper than the mind

As time is passed

I had more thoughts of good than the bad as I laughed

Cuz me and my homeys still hang ain't nothin changed

But the years and months, bringin in some bucks

And this is why we stay true to the end

Now me and my homeys are in the wind

(Chorus) x4 (fades)

Things have changed but it still don't mean you forget  
all the time you spent

Runnin around, havin fun, no one could ever take the  
place of it

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