

## **Felle Felton D. "Thinking Back"**

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Chorus:

Thinking Back, over the years, I guess I shedded some tears

Sometimes I feel like, life is over

I thank GOD I'm still here

Verse:

I was thinking back, over the years, I guess I shedded some tears, but my memory fade me - evil thoughts slay me- OG's led me to believe, life was better, with no conscious-smoking weed getting the munchies. Me and JJ standing strong taking punches, but the punchline wasn't to be mind strong just mind gone- with no zone. Repitition got me saying this too too many times. I wish I knew then what I know now. No pops to guide my manhood was shattered- having dreams that don't matter. That's why I'm sitting here.

Chorus:

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Verse:

Tears fall like drip-drop, over the years people flip-flop, used to be rap now it's hip-hop, two-thousand two is here and still my peers can't think outside the box. But the buck stops, me and my people took enough shots, giving life for the living in a prison cell-the living hell- for cracking shells to survive. My my how times fly seeing a child as dumb as I, suppose you know what I'm going through, having seeds from chicks-that aint from you. What! I was born raw lil Butch Brisco, harder than a Saturday night disco. Fa sho! This might be a little heart felt but for my people in the streets that's how the cards dealt. Yeah some have wealth, but the rest of us just reminisce and sit back.

Chorus:

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Bridge:

Now get your back up off the wall (my thugs), for my  
brothers thats standing tall (much love), This game is  
not for hoes, and you fraud brothers gots to go (now  
keep it movin)

Verse:

My stomach hurt from the thought, if it wasn't for me,  
what would this world be like? I ought not be so cocky,  
but i hang so long from hearing these tired ass songs.  
No uplifts-just put downs to do wrong, if I was a gat yall  
all a be buried in a black sock , and church slacks, no  
shirt, no shoes, but I served ya-say world. I'm certain to  
be certified as the truest-with no influence from a  
human ( who may you be I ask?) And my response-the  
chosen one. As time moves on I still just sit back.

Chorus:

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tears  
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I thank GOD I'm still here

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