B.G. F/ Juvenile "Take it Back to '85"

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(Hook)

We can take it back to '85 if ya We can take it back to '85 if ya We can take it back to '85 if ya We can take it back to '85 if ya

(Snoop)

Lets take it back on these niggas Soopafly Show em what that Eastside LBC DPG like

Do you remember Wallabies and Crocusacks Relicts gun pellets and blue golf hats Racing tracks freaks with bats Its been a tight rap and the say he got capped Your city of your corner was the center of the map Back then we scrapped The G's know the happs I was only fourteen playing quarterback Five years before I bought my first Crodusack It just bat around a homeboys spot Damn cuz the spot getting hot One more fresh vest in our hood I stole a Turkish rope with the homie no good Squabbled with some Eses He got what I got too Be the nigga I was feeling suit Back then we really didn't give a fuck about nothing Bust a nigga's ass off just for saying a little something

(Hook)

(Kurupt)

Kurupt was always taught not to love a dumb bitch
But in '85 I was in love with some dumb bitch
I was headed on my way to the L.A. grounds
Told my mama car eight six L.A. bound
Jacks and cracks sacks dees and latch
Old G's from way back this is where its at
Im gonna show you how the west coast rocks the night
Not giving a fuck this how I choose to live my life
For graduating I went Lousiana and split

At the age of seventeen not giving a shit
Then I grew up threw up
What I threw up
Doggpound Gangsta Crip
Great blew up
The gang like pounds of C4
Fun at your apartment door
We came for ya oh and all the weed
Fuckin shooting everything I see
I don't want it no more
Gas pedal on the floor

(Hook)

(Butch Cassidy)
Well I was twelve raised in hell
Always had a lot of time
After school chasing girls
Skinny with a curl
Tough skills were on
Doing wrong
Playing with his bone
Still standing strong
Sanging songs
'85 was on

(Hook)

(Snoop)
For everybody out there
What yall know about this shit here
1985
for all the niggas that was in the house partying what yall know about this right here

The roof
The roof is on fire

We don't need no water let that muther fucker burn Burn muther fucker Burn

The roach
The roach is on the wall
We don't need no rain let that muther fucker crawl
Crawl muther fucker crawl

That's '85 nigga Young ass punk You couldn't even come outside in '85 nigga
Yea where were you at in '85 nigga
I was on the eastside
Yea
Eastside
HaHa
Lets get the fuck up out of here nigga
(Hook)

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