

## Jay-Z F/ Paul Anka

### "Not Like it Was"

Visit "[Not Like it Was](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* Soopafly, Snoop Dogg, E. White & RBX

[Chorus]

Tell me like it is, is  
And not like it was  
Tell me like it is, is  
And not like it was

[repeat Chorus]

[Snoop Dogg]

I give a panel to my man with my right hand  
I roll a blunt with my left hand  
Give it to the best man  
Testing, testing one-two  
Do you hear what I'm talkin bout  
Am I coming through (come on)  
Big Snoopy sky sushi  
Don't fuck wit a broad  
Unless she kickin in the koochie  
Like the big homie Moochie  
He say sport Snoop Dogg Clothing  
Fuck Gucci  
I gotta keep it true see  
A lotta niggaz talk shit but wont do shit to me  
Catch me on the streets  
Or catch me in the club  
Or catch me on the screen  
Or catch me if you can  
Or catch me wit a hundred thousand in my hand  
Catch me chillin' in a C-boy stance  
Or hangin' in the hood doin a C-Walk dance

[Chorus]

[Soopafly]

Yeah, uh huh  
C'mon  
Yeah  
Well ok  
Now let me break it heat for ya

Tell ya how it went  
I'ma really tell ya why these bitches ain't shit  
I let a hoe get close and get em watch close  
All up in my house though  
I was diggin out, yeah  
Baby want to feel with Soopa really all about me  
How I'm livin' good and other niggaz in a drought, huh  
How I got these biggas feelin' like they wanna shout me  
How I get my cap out my six-four, bounce  
How I'm fresh, clean with eleven hoes on my team  
Runnin' they thoughts and runnin' most of they dreams  
Sometimes call me daddy  
Sometimes king  
Hold my thing  
Don't fuck wit my rings  
Keep my make-up off them jeans

[E. White]

I stay holdin' my nuts in  
Runnin' my trap in  
Showin' these sluts wots happening  
Oh yeah I used to get wet up  
Throw a set up  
Act loud all night wouldn't shut up  
But I'm high with the Dogg, nigga what up  
And that's the homie Soopaflly muthafucker  
Somethin I been wantin to say to y'all niggas  
That's speak on me and the homies that roll wit us  
Some real hard hitters  
We live in churches and so we keep God with us  
We got the narrator R wit us  
And the home boy Kokane oh boy it's on again, come  
on

[Chorus]

[RBX]

Narrator hit 'em wit the flash blood flow  
Bitch nigga drown in the under tow  
We chop the spot like thunder though  
Bitch niggaz step in will blunder bro  
Let me tell y'all how it really is  
X down with Snoop it ain't no quiz  
From me Aaliyah mo thicker than water  
Once missiles are launched mo quicker the slaughter  
Bloody murder  
Got to do it, strike back with a vengeance, thought y'all  
knew  
In the past tense, done did it  
Catch you slip in the club you done shit it  
Admit it, we blaze a trail

Without us on your team you'll fail  
Me n Soopa doop, my nigga E-White  
Wit Kokane n Snoop  
Bitches jock all night  
We gang-bang

[Chorus]

Visit [Jay-Z F/ Paul Anka](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.