

Trick Daddy F/ JV

"Whowouldofevathought?"

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Now if my memory's correct, then I'm a take you back
on a trip through the past but its more than that
as we break it down to ya from beginning to end
Long Beach is the city where it all begins (Eastside)
started out flowin for the homeys all the time
cuz the click I was with was over kickin gangsta rhymes
they were tight and we were tapin em
So yo Dubb (what up)
won't you tell em where you takin em

[T-Dubb]

Now lets take a trip down memory lane
when things first started but its not the same
when life with the Dubb in a way was kinda hopeless
sipped out with the crew now its all in focus
layin back kickin dope rhymes with my kin
Glaze, M&M, Dubb, and Twin
growin up from neighborhood kids on the block
damn, who'd a eva thought

(Chorus)

Who would've eva thought, we would still be down
with this laid back love, and this old G sound
its so good, so goooooood, its so good, so goooooood

[DJ Glaze]

Can you relate to what I'm sayin as the struggle begins
when ya livin life low and you short on ends
when ya dreams look like they neva come true
and your homeys never seem to come through
but they say it ain't right without a struggle I guess
so I sip the Tanqueray to keep my mind off the stress
they wouldn't even listen to the sound
so M&M would you please explain how it went down

[M&M]

Now I can take you back in the days from giddy up
(yeah)
ends was kinda low so the homeys did me up
tight like phat, we were down you couldn't fade us
even though things wouldn't turn out in our favor (hell

nah)
and I remember them days, I thought the group would
split
people clowned us, doubt us, but we still didn't quit
and through the years we've been through a lot
damn, who'd a eva though

(Chorus)
Who would've eva thought, we would still be down
with this laid back love, and this old G sound
its so good, so goooooood, its so good, so goooooood

[DJ Glaze]
Well now its 96 and I'm loungin wit tha homeys (what)
NBA Jam on the fifty inch Sony
plushed out krib wit the Benz in the driveway
chillin on the hills of Pacific Coast Highway (right)
ballin, outta control, with my peeps
got brand new kicks for every day of the week
damn I hear somebody subbin (who is it)
in a Lexus 400 its the homey T-Dubb

[T-Dubb]
Now they call me big daddy Dubb with a beat in the
trunk
so I crack a brew and smoke a Philly blunt
with the diamond in the back and a sun roof top
diggin in the scene with the flossy lean
got my papes and its great that we finally made it
cuz we stayed sucka free, so you know you can't fade it
blowin up the industry to make or not
now, who'd a eva thought

(Chorus) x2
Who would've eva thought, we would still be down
with this laid back love, and this old G sound
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