

**Thomas Dolby****"Back 2 Life"**

Visit "[Back 2 Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Tek]

To all my peeps locked down, comin back 2 life  
I know it's been a mega zone, since I sen't you this kite  
But I had to K.I.M., you know the city don't sleep  
Put 50 cents in your commisary, reach you next week  
The streets still in a shangle, since we last broke bread  
And Baby Ra got left, O.T. two in the head  
Seen Black cop the ack, you know his numbers ain't  
match  
He still runnin tack jobs from the days of way back  
And look at Jose, is wild now, gave birth to my first child  
And they move John back to the Isle  
Still tryin to hold my dough to see mom straight  
Gotta scribe from Jahard said he maxed a rapper's  
weight  
For a rep to 5-10, before we lock in  
Askin how's my rappin, wanna know if I'm still boxin  
In the center that's the sum, now he been gone for 12  
summers  
Round the same time a vapor leather b bombers

[scratched up samples of Mobb Deep's "Trife Life"]

[Tek]

For the love of money, Red is facin a 8-20  
Could of had a 1-3 but the streets were hot and days  
were sunny  
Some niggas stayin runnin for the love of money  
Went up to Antarc, slick mix sergeant country

[Steele]

A god a scribe from the god foundation  
Same thing nuthin changed, he's maintainin  
Just takin everyday, he stay inside and stride  
Build a whip, a tard, a nepher, trying to stay alive  
Tell the god Ja Rule, I'm comin to see him in the fu'  
Next V.I., soon as I finish takin care of B.I.  
I see why that nigga Kay be ready to flip  
But let him know Rhino's home, fuckin wit the clique,  
shit  
Imagine if Blueman was there, oh my god

I know that's somethin for the ward and the fair  
Oh yeah, if you bump into my nigga Rubble  
Tell him me and his brother Sigh got the bundle when  
he come thru

[more scratched up samples of "Trife Life, and talking]

[Tek]

Told ya moms, tell me stop shittin on me, take the  
block with my phone  
Don't forget about a dog when he away from home  
You know I'm trying to blow, but I can still spread love  
Cuz he been down for too long, and I ain't seen him in  
the hood  
Plus I always say I'll visit, switch at the last minute  
He respect and overstand that I'm takin care of  
business  
But still ain't all, he needs to accept these calls  
The one you pass on your way, be the same one you  
fall  
And that's a fact that's been proven till this day it don't  
pay  
To go against the grain and betray family  
Plus I just seen Shack he said you change, actin funny  
But he don't even wet it, cuz he still gettin money  
Son, I be straight, fuckin wit the day from when ya bitch  
show  
Niggas be frontin, but I be reppin bad bro  
You know the inside coincide with the out  
When I come out, that's half the things we talk about

[Steele]

To all my people lock down, comin back 2 life  
We workin hard to bring you home, so we can do this  
right  
I know it's rough in the day, even rougher at night  
Hold ya crown, cuz we ready, and we down to fight

[more samples of "Trife Life"]

Visit [Thomas Dolby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.