

# Tq "Used To"

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*[Talking]* For my real homies  
That remember what they used to

Used to be the one I looked up to (A lot of people these days)  
Tell me what the hell done happened to you (Given opportunities take them for granted)  
And now you can't even come around (So this one right here)  
I bet you think about it on your way down (Just exposure homeboy)

We was nothin but little boys  
But you was about 2 years older  
Spending most of our time in trouble and  
Listening to my mama straight scold us  
Be in the house before 7:30  
Go take a bath cause you're dirty  
And put some more greens on your plate  
We walked to school every morning  
Scrappin with the niggas on the corner  
And still we're never late  
Used to write rhymes in the classroom  
Rock shows in the bathroom (I charge a dollar)  
You wanted to be like Ice Cube  
I wanted to be like Iceberg Slim  
Remember how we made them holler  
Being a rap singer is all you talked about  
You got a record deal I got kicked out  
I saw your video couldn't believe  
You was the same nigga did bang with me  
And didn't look like you used to ride like we used to

*[Chorus]*  
Used to be the one I looked up to  
Used to be the one I wanted to be like  
Tell me what the hell done happened to you  
Used to know you when you slanged in the street life  
And now you can't even come around  
Used to be my homie now you act like you don't know me  
I bet you think about it on your way down

Remember the things you're used to

Had the nerve to come back to the neighborhood  
After all these years (I had to keep the homies off of  
you)  
Cause they sons in the school house trippin tryin to be  
like you  
And its costing valuable time in they lives and mine  
Thinkin that the only way you hot is if you rappin about  
the money you got  
Nigga please you didn't always have cheese  
Remember me I used to be with you  
Used to slang weed in the street with you  
Split the G with you  
And I always believed in you  
But now you switched up you on channel 2  
Is them grindstones glued to your shoes?  
Danced around lookin like a fool with your lip pierced  
Don't you ever try to come around here  
You a disgrace  
The real you done got misplaced  
Give me your neighborhood pass  
Would you wack that ass

*[Chorus]*

Used to be the one I looked up to

Used to be the one I wanted to be like  
Tell me what the hell done happened to you  
Used to know you when you slanged in the street life  
And now you can't even come around  
Used to be my homie now you act like you don't know  
me  
I bet you think about it on your way down  
Remember the things you're used to

Who's to blame for the shame on what people do for  
fame  
To have a name in the game  
No love for the music  
Remember Marvin used to do it  
This shit meant something and you knew it  
(And we knew it damn we blew it) These days we only  
wishing  
For top position and doin anything to get them  
What the hell wrong with them  
Forgot about the blues and the rhythm  
And that's why I keep on dissin and representing like I  
used to

*[Chorus]*

Used to be the one I looked up to  
Used to be the one I wanted to be like  
Tell me what the hell done happened to you  
Used to know you when you slanged in the street life  
And now you can't even come around  
Used to be my homie now you act like you don't know  
me  
I bet you think about it on your way down  
Remember the things you're used to

*[Chorus]*

Used to be the one I looked up to  
Used to be the one I wanted to be like  
Tell me what the hell done happened to you  
Used to know you when you slanged in the street life  
And now you can't even come around  
Used to be my homie now you act like you don't know  
me  
I bet you think about it on your way down  
Remember the things you're used to

Used to be the one I looked up to (Yeah for the ones  
who stayed real)  
Tell me what the hell done happened to you (did they  
thing)  
And now you can't even come around (And still  
remember what they used to)  
I bet you think about it on your way down (Y'all know  
the ones I'm talking too)

Used to be the one I looked up to  
Snoop Dogg Stay real  
Tell me what the hell done happened to you  
DJ Quik stay real  
And now you can't even come around  
E-40 Stay real  
I bet you think about it on your way down  
Mary J. Stay real  
Mack 10 stay real  
Too Short stay real  
Juvenile Stay real yeah  
Warren g stay real  
Fat Joe stay real  
Rakim Stay real  
Lp stay real  
Tupac stay real  
Big Poppa Stay real  
Eazy-E stay real  
Stay real  
Remember what you're used to.

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