

(2x)

Our life used to be so wonderful  
yeeaah  
but ooo look at me now

Ya lookin at me strange  
I got my weed I got my drank and other thangs  
I been trying to adjust and focus  
I want to quit drinkin this shit but, no luck  
no bucks at the end of the night and I'm drunk  
the crown royal Hennessy and Budweiser's no punk  
nobody to save me with the proper technique  
but I can't point the finger at nobody but me  
but now I lose, I've been used, I've been lied on  
I used to be private but now I feel I'm being spied on  
it used to be so wonderful and so care free  
but now the evilness tries to run up and scare me  
and dare me to do somethin wrong somethin crazy somethin wild  
was I thinkin or did I act into 2 people and smile  
hidin bodies in the back of an ol' school 'llac  
I forgot alot of shit but now I know for a fact that

It used to be no wonders about who ain't feelin me  
no spouse runnin through the house aimed at killin me  
no love lost because emotions are deep  
and no worries about where to go and no secrets to keep but  
look at me now it seems that everybody know  
where I been and even where I gotta go  
and they'll try to help me out if it would benefit them but  
if not they'll probably be like fuck him  
but I can't get mad at em' I probably had em' by my side  
maybe they think my promises was premeditated lies  
and at a blink of an eye somehow I'm not trust-worthy  
the purest heart you've ever known is now just dirty  
I used to come through wit all kinds of bags of goodies  
pocket full of change never have to ask for pussy  
gettin the party started like lickity split  
but now when I come through all they say is aww shit

how can I win when situation seems kinda sticky  
get relief without reachin for me a 40 oz  
mickey or a pick me up would only lay me down flat  
noddin off wakin up wonderin where I'm at  
aw shit, damn where did everybody go  
how did I end up on the floor I can't find my bill fold and  
I got my keys and my car's been towed  
I'm out walkin tryin to find the niggas lookin at me throwed ohh  
always me break out the violins (get up and try again before you sin again)  
what aww who is that I'm hearin shit  
gatherin my thoughts is like tryin to build a pyramid  
now I'm finally realizin it's all simple  
It's how you take it like a pimple on ya face  
you bust it you break it you scrape it off  
and uh what you do is what you can do  
it's what a man do anyway anyhow  
I'm a cool brother