

# Things Ain't What They Used to Be

Master P

Things ain't what they used to be.  
Things ain't what they used to be.

I remember back in the days it wasn't like that  
Everybody knew everybody, now days it ain't like that  
We used to stand on the corners and drink brew  
Now days you gotta duck when they drive through  
Cause they blastin', life is like plastic  
But who would be the next egg took out the easter basket  
Is it you, me, or her or she or he?  
who would live to see the long age of 23?  
Cause once you dead and gone who gives a damn  
On your tombstone would read Rest In Peace Sam  
But in the ghetto you cooked 'till you dead  
Ain't no love when you dead and gone cause you red  
Like roaches for the gutter, peanut butter  
your life in the gutter , fool cause you fluttered  
With this game that I spit, shoot out, don't quit  
Now you a victim of society another statistic  
I heard the gunshots rain from the middle of the street  
The gunsmoke cleared three people on the concrete  
I mean it's crazy, slippin' on daisies  
Time to call it quits, they done put a bullet in a baby

Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be

Watch you back in the ghetto black  
Open the box, Mom's ain't nothing to eat  
Back in the day, I thought we was a family  
My little brother on the street corner selling crack  
Only 15 used to be a quarterback  
I wish the law would rehabilitate my auntie  
I came home try to visit that girl tried to do me  
Started tweakin said that she needed crack  
Stole my grandma's rent money out her purse black  
I stay Tru 2 Da Game you devils' can't see me  
I put that on my mom, I put that on my gold teeth  
My homies bangin' ,no respect for the American flag  
But they kill over that blue and red rag

Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be

I remember back in the day smoking weed was the everyday drug  
Now days they shoot heroin and sell blood  
Back in the day catchin the clamps was gettin us shot  
Now days catch the AIDS and your time will stop  
My lil homies doin time, 25 with a L

A victim of the system, I'd rather die and go to hell  
I try to be legit and start my own company  
'Till these sucker want to bump into P  
They point the finger at me for tellin another what to do  
How could another person tell you what to do  
I could tell you to rob or steal or kill  
Thats like pointin' the finger at Jack or Jill  
For being the first person on this little earth  
Is like askin' Mary why she had to give birth  
And who would be the next victim to lose his life  
And who would be the next one to make a life  
But when you make a life you gotta learn to teach your kid  
So one day they can grow up and make it big  
But all this gangbangin' and turf wars gotta cease  
Cause y'all know we livin in the last days G

Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be  
Times done changed things ain't what they used to be