

# Thingz

8Ball & MJG

Yeah  
Oh  
Oh ooh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Space Age living is in front of me now  
I smoke and these thoughts just come to me now  
I remember when my chain didn't stretch so long  
When them Orange Mound streets wouldn't let me go  
All night running with thieves and selling cheese  
Them boys that hold heat with backstreet degrees  
School, it used to be cool to skip it everyday  
Bumping mixtapes, riding, smoking hay  
Getting into shit when we should've let it pass  
Where I come from them youngsters had to grow up fast  
Now, you better go to school and learn it all  
Learn to count your money before you learn how to ball  
Dumb tricks lose everything that come quick  
Miss out on everything, waiting on that big lick  
Now, you represent who you run with  
And I hate my dead can't see this

Things we used to do  
We can't do no more (we can't do no more)  
Places we used to go  
We can't even go (we can't even go no more)  
Things we used to do, yeah  
We can't do no more (no)  
Places we used to go  
We can't even go (oh, oh-oh)

Where the house parties at? Remember?  
We used to find them and if it's jam-packed, so what?  
Stand in the line 'cause our legs was hurting, proolly from walking the 60 minutes  
We talking a shorter distance, we stalking what's in existence  
When we get there, it was just us against who hating  
And when it was all over, it was us who never waited  
Look, I tried the nine-to-five life once or twice  
Day and night I worked the shift to get my grip and keep it tight  
It taught me one way or another, your life is the way that you make it  
Pick a direction and take it, but don't fake it  
And it's amazing how time can quickly go  
When you're thinking about the things you did way back before like

Fistfights, street lights  
A party at my momma house, all night  
The Fairgrounds swimming pool, every summer  
Orange Mound Park with my grandmomma  
Them old school Cadillacs and Chevrolets  
Now we ride big Benzes with AK's  
And if I ain't got a rubber to hit that then lil mama I can't hit that  
And if you ain't got a rubber to hit that then playboy don't you hit that

'Cause the things we used to do  
We can't do no more  
Things we used to do

Things we used to do  
We can't do no more (I said, we can't do no more)  
Places we used to go  
We can't even go (I said, we can't even go no more)  
Things we used to do, yeah  
We can't do no more (we can't do no more)  
Places we used to go  
We can't even go (we can't even go)

The memories of my history get to me constantly  
Irking me, haunting me, jerking me, telling me "MJG, put the past ahead of me"

Selling and stealing, pimping countless numbers of women  
Streets, I was in them, it's deadly as venom, more [?]  
Vehicle keeping me from reaching the point of maturity  
Knew it would be hard from the start but was harder than true of me  
Used to be rambling, gambling with drug handling  
Managing, bandaging situations that need vanishing  
Hanging in places the youngings are faces to cases  
We straighten them, we made it to where our sisters sons are stopped to skip  
ping  
To robbing, to rookie decisions, what's causing collisions  
And blocking our vision to start reposition, we splitting the wigs of the forces  
Course it was pimping beginning to ending  
We started, we finished, we never pretended  
The places of things, things and places we've been and things we've done  
Now sing the song, sing the song, sing the song

Things we used to do  
We can't do no more (said, we can't, we can't do no more)  
Places we used to go  
We can't even go (we can't even go)  
Things we used to do, yeah  
We can't do no more (we can't even go no)  
Places we used to go  
We can't even go (I said, we can't, we can't even go)  
Things we used to do  
We can't do no more  
Places we used to go  
We can't even go (I wanna know why we can't go no more)  
Things we used to do, yeah  
We can't do no more (we can't, we can't)  
Places we used to go  
We can't even go  
Oh, oh-oh