

# Things Done Changed

Big Noyd

Let's go  
Let's take 'em back

Remember them niggas from the Bridge be the realest  
Pissy staircases, the Hill for the dealers  
Told you what crack was and what the blue steel is  
And yeah, only my real homies could feel this  
Remember Fly Ty, damn, the nigga doin years, kid  
Baby mama drama, the cops nearly killed him  
"Infamous" came out, but look, rap is wack now  
The fans that used to bump to it, half of them doin crack now  
Block full of crack vials, life of a black child  
Bitches got AIDS cause they don't believe in Lifestyles  
That's they whole lifestyle, used to have a nice smile  
Now her teeth is missin, and she lookin type foul  
Pregnant by a nigga on trial, facin life now  
A true story, even though it might sound foul  
But shit is crazy

But that was back in the days

Ooh I can remember back in the days  
I reminisce on you but now the game done changed  
The streets still cold but niggas ain't built the same  
Things done changed, it ain't the same  
I wish I could go back again

Remember when we used to call weed buddha and sometimes sess  
Now it's nothin less than 'dro, the haze is the best  
It was big gold chain, now it's diamonds on the neck  
Went from two-shot Dillingers to fully loaded Tecs  
We used to be in love, now it's all about the sex  
Bitches with fat asses and nice big breasts  
We used to love to rhyme, now it's all about the checks  
Flossin around in Bentleys, they used to push the Lex  
And now we drink Henny and still sip Becks  
But used to hit the ave with the click to catch wreck  
Your crew was your posse, and now it's your set  
It was Deceps then, now it's the Bloods and the Crips  
Do the crime, do the time, now everybody snitch  
Death is a bastard, but life is a bitch  
Shit's crazy

Take 'em back  
But that was back in the days

[Chorus: Kira]