

## That Was Then

Billy Woods

We used to make a killing  
We used to be tight  
Used to keep it in a drop ceiling  
Round here used to be wild at night  
Used to live in that building  
I used to love your wife  
Used to lie naked looking at the ceiling  
We used to get stupid high  
Used to hear them things peelin' off erry mahfucking night

That was then, this is now  
That was then, this is now

A face for the crowd at the book signing  
A rueful smile  
We used to put the dro in vials  
No doubt, that was then, this is now  
I read it when it came out  
I read it when it came out  
How the devil always find my house?  
Flashlight in the mouth  
Gift horses get cavity checks  
Barricade the door before bed  
Dreads taped to papier-mâché head  
Fred Hampton would be here today  
Say it with a straight face (a straight face)  
Laugh when he says this Apartheid the other way  
(Now you catching on!)  
Hung up your phone  
Spun up a cone

That was then, this is now, homes  
That was then, now we grown  
That was then, but it's been now all along  
That was then, this is now  
(Now all along)  
That was then, this is now