

Back Down

Master P

I stumbled on this photograph
It kinda made me laugh
Took me way back
Back to a memory lane

Grew up in the projects, nigga, we was broke
Mama lost her lil' job at the liquor store
Daddy wasn't home, uncle sold coke
And the girl that next door, that babysitter said, "Dope"
Used to walk in Wendy's and fix a sandwich
My cousin went to jail for a motherfuckin' sandwich
The Hunger Pans might make a nigga steal
Only fourteen years old to see my niggas get killed
Now I'm ridin' through the hood with some motherfuckin' killers
Had hoop dreams, now I'm a motherfuckin' killer
Mama crying, was tryin', we been down for so long
My nigga on life support, I told him to hold on (I told him to hold on)
This my motherfuckin' story, nigga
Tell 'em free my brother Cory, nigga
We on these streets chasin' glory, nigga
Now that's another fuckin' story, nigga

Whoa, hey, whoa
(Oh, oh, oh)
That's a memory lane
Whoa, hey, whoa
(Oh, oh, oh)

B-C-D-O-H (that's a memory lane)
Let me take you on a memory lane
Just come and follow me
And I'll cap some of this pain that's bottled inside of me
Uncle might buy the figure
When he died, the streets will die to me
Same day I ran away, my momma cried constantly
Tellin' me, "Don't come back," but wanted me to come home
That made the pain worse, but I was too young to see I was wrong
Started huntin', stole the zone, trapped when I ratchet hoes off
Ratchet hoes just in rooms that kids just really live in, trolls, though
Distributin' 'round the same time I was packin' shows off
They thought it was rap money when I was whippin' Rolls off, look
A nigga missin' you is fucked up how it gotta be
But don't worry, my momma and my niggas know how it gotta be
Yeah, and this my motherfuckin' story, nigga
Steppin' on the rap game, my territory, nigga
And when I spit it, air songs from the heart
I met P and I'm on to make a long story short

That time in a memory lane, whoa
Lane, whoa
(Ah, ah, ah)
That time in a memory lane, whoa
Lane, whoa
(Ah, ah, ah)
That time in a memory lane

I see the happiness

I see the pain
Where am I?
Back down memory lane