

# Thangz Changed

Onyx

Official Nast'! Word is bond  
Yeah - yeah yeah - you know the real deal boy  
Word up, Official, Official, Official, Official  
Word up, check me, I'm the Official, Nastee  
It's like that, yeah it's like this  
Son hold up, what up what up  
We gonna rhyme right now, word is bond  
Give it all we got, c'mon yo, c'mon..

A lot of things have changed since I grown up  
Half my brothers got locked, half got blown UP!  
From playin "two hand touch" and the games in the street  
But the games ain't the same, now we playin with heat  
SEE THERE'S DANGER, in my buildin, they rollin dice there  
Ain't nuttin nice there, who dare with ice-stare?!  
My hallway is like Rahway, to the thugs in the doorway  
Peace, kid I'm out, NO DOUBT!  
We just hangin on the corner, puffin trees just  
tryin to stay warm, sippin ?Easy? Jesus!  
Problems after problem, it keeps revolvin  
They got us starvin, that's why we out robbin (knahmsayin?)  
There's days I can't remember like the 6th of December  
I think it was September nah, maybe it was November (what?!)  
This kid got rocked, just for steppin on some sneakers  
Heard from Tamika, he's gettin buried in a speaker  
cause his mom's was on that (inhaling), gettin laced  
She not SMOKIN IT! She took one bad hit

Aiyyo (YO!) can't escape the ghetto  
Hell no, it's everywhere you go!  
Aiyyo (YO!) can't escape the ghetto  
Hell no, it's everywhere you go!

I'm not your role model, I'll drink the whole bottle  
Don't follow, nobody cause you never know tomorrow  
Just look around, EVERYWHERE, it's despair  
It ain't no care here, and good times is rare  
or seldom last long, they always fadin  
when my fam is dyin over money and gettin incarcerated (yeah)  
Just to be a statistic, it's sadistic  
Too realistic, we goin this QUICK!  
The other night kids got bad (Word, T-N-T ran out?)  
Got them kids Bill and Ted, they called the law news spread  
Last week they was blazin on the corner, bullets ricochet  
Hit somebody's baby, and they kid may be dead  
Resultin from the ill {shit}, to say the least  
Livin in the ghetto... rest in peace!

Yo.. HEY!  
cause where I'm from, the good die young  
The sky is grey, we never see the sun  
The ghetto life, is live and let live  
on the day to day..

It all began when Shorty Rock took the law in his own hand  
Sick of seein his moms gettin beat up by his old man  
So he did what any kid woulda done

Went into the closet, got his pop's gun  
Who need enemy when you got family?  
It's hard to get a job when you look like me (WORD UP!)  
See people don't just rob cause they on unemployment  
Some do it for the pure satisfaction enjoyment  
Brrrrr, it's cold, this world is freezin  
Folks gettin murdered over no apparent reason (NO!)  
Packin they bags, talkin bout they leavin  
But where you gonna go? You can't escape THE GHETTO!  
You see more when you HIGH, even less when you LOW  
You can't run from your own shadow

[scratches] "my little man, shorty doo wop"