

# Way Back

Flesh-N-Bone

Way Back

Oh, yeah if I could go back, way back, way back

[Chorus]

If I could go back, way back.

I swoop that n\*\*\*\* E up in my Cadillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat a\*\* sack

I'm checking for ya ladies, where ya at?

If I could go back, way back

I swoop that n\*\*\*\* E up in my Caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat a\*\* sack

Yes, I'm checking for the ladies, where ya at?

Remember that cool a\*\* n\*\*\*\*, true thugs, my n\*\*\*\*, that G that put me on Thinking about it, it shouldn't go wrong, why would a n\*\*\*\* Eazy-E, he gone Never really had a chance to say thank you for giving Mo Thug mo love, and now that you laugh and sing on up above, you gotta be laughing, n\*\*\*\*s we set it off multi platinum

Stacking my chips, I'm dropping these hits down every hour  
And I been smoking these weed trees with them sticky leaves  
Blaze to the mighty power

Six deep in the Benz-0, 6-double-0 thug stroll to the studio, little Lay, Kray, Biz, Wish, Flesh Here to rhyme so cold, rap flow never heard before

As we ride, as we roll, roll

Reminiscing out the games we played

Those were the days, those were the days

Never let em slip away

[Chorus]

If I can go back, I be me and Stack, hitting, thugging it in drawely

When all of this rapping was really a hobby

Rolling in a Malibu, mobbing with Wally

To this day, feeling like yesterday, when it was Bizzy, Flesh, [Wish], lil?Lay, and Kray

We took a one-way ticket to L.A.

Creeping on a come up, we had to meet Eazy, better believe me

Them was the good times, dropping them good rhymes, yes indeed

And you know we put it down for the love of the cheese, for the love of the game, and the real O.G.s

For the love of my Cs, I'm a let it be known

Hip hop thugsta, clique tight with the bones

And a war been on since the first song

Remember them Northcoast thugstas splitting your dome

Hit em home with Tha Crossroads

Dedicated to the lost souls

Bennefit ya, forever we miss ya

Better believe that well never forget ya

Take a picture and capture the moment

On a quest for the best, its victory

Nevertheless, we stress this history  
Is you feeling me, is you hearing me?

As we ride, as we roll, roll  
Reminiscing out the games we played  
Those were the days, those were the days  
Never let em slip away

[Chorus]

I sending my chrome upside your dome, hater, disrespect my home, n\*\*\*\*, lets  
get it on  
Fifth Dog flipped out, and its on  
Oh no, y'all testing the Flesh-N-Bone, you wrong

Too many true soldiers set up for murder, stuffed  
Unsolved, and it makes me wonder who really involved in killing our prophets  
.  
Crossing them off the list, b\*\*\*\*es  
So we still on the rise, it ain't no surprise

Beat us, so violent, rowdy Mo Thug riders  
Eazy said it, real n\*\*\*\*s don't die

[Chorus x2]

This is for my homies