

Woodcrest Manor II

Raury

We used to be friends
On the street, you and me, 'til the sidewalk would end
With the windows rolled down and the Cudi turned up
Yeah we did it all now, look at how it turned up
Everybody came down, everybody rolled up
Look at how we went, look at how we turned up
You whippin' that Benz
Mercedes, super clean, that's what you champion
With the windows rolled down and the Kanye turned up
Yeah we did it all now, look at how it turned up
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See you can be salty like them fries you be supersizin'
The darker mental cloud than the kids that be suicidin'
But who am I to be like Houdini and proof n pot'em?
Alladupahollouwishes, and poof away all the problems
I know I used to deal with you
Your brother was the plug who had Tommys like Hilfiger
And you'd move up to white girls, poppin' them pills
Get you actin' wild, now you got face tats, plottin' to kill niggas
Nonetheless we was still niggas
The last one in your circle that's keepin' it real with you
Did you know that snakes in your circle would build with you?
And still slither, they plot for the day that the steels hits you
For good times, that's all I reminisce about my home, the good times
Yeah take me anywhere long as you show me the good times
Remember back at Woodcrest I would spit neighborhood rhymes
Would find the youngest, just like me probably would shine
Probably would shine
Probably would shine
Probably would, probably would, probably would

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Welcome to Get It Off Your Chest Friday where we let listeners call in and get it off your chest and perhaps you'll feel just a little bit better when it's all said and done. Alright, you see the lines are lit up like a Christmas tree. So right now we gon' go to line 2. Caller 2, what's on your mind?
Hello? Hello?
This is DJ Smooth Jazz on the 1-2-2s, what's wrong with you tonight?
Smooth Jazz, man
We listenin', we listenin'
My wife left me, man
Oh
Yo he sound just like... just like...

That bitch left me for another man
Oh no, not another man