

# The Way Life Used to Be

Snoop Dogg

Take it back to the afros and the naturals  
Cape cutter picks we slips into the back  
I'm O.G. my nigga for real though  
Straight up off that east side top of the hill yo  
I'm looking at the overview  
Thinking bout 86 damn I was overdue  
Walking in the hood making mix tapes trying to walk up out the hood  
While I'm chucking at the hood nigga talk about the hood  
That I came from it raised me real Crip crazy  
oops a daisy  
Demon or a heathen scheming while I'm dreaming  
Screaming to get even seeing is believing  
And don't you forget that  
Get it to you get back hit that kick back  
Three flies one a way  
Reminisce about the things that my grandmama use to say  
Stay in your own lane stay on your own and quick trying to be grown  
Day turn to night and play turn to fight  
Yeah I guess my granny was right

Reflections of the way life used to be  
It's all right

I like them girls from Ladera Heights or the girls on Hills  
I take a trip up the World On Wheels and get in a fight  
Make it back to my ride  
Pop shots at some suckers disrespecting the side  
My big homie my cuzzo schoolyard bozo  
Slid me away just to get me away  
I'm just a Long Beach nigga outside of my hood  
I'm banging riding but doing it good  
When I get locked down there ain't hiding and wondering  
As soon as I hit the County I'm up in 48 hundred  
With the dealers the killers the [?]  
The best from the west and the beast from the east  
Yeah I'm acting a fool  
I'm getting my degree from gladiator school  
I chose this life cause I knows this life  
Sell a little crack and my flows is tight  
I'm clear on my choice and what's cold is  
I can still hear my grandma's voice  
She say day turn to night and play turn to fight  
Yeah I guess my granny was right

Reflections of the way life used to be  
It's all right

If you get caught then you don't walk cause you don't talk  
And these was the rules squeeze on these fools  
I came up in a different era homie  
Where the G's is the G's and the little wannabe's really want it  
Wanna be like cause the C life make you wanna G like  
Now who you wanna be like  
That fool on the TV screen  
Or the homie on the corner getting major cream  
In the Cadillac beating like Battle Cat  
A nigga with money don't know how to act

Smoke til your eyes get cataracts  
All money nonsense yeah none of that  
Quarter sack run it back  
Hold him back lock him up bag him up front him that  
If a trick jump the track do you want your money back  
Lil bitch was a bunny rat  
Watch for the funny hat  
Cause it's gonna come  
And my granny said it's no fun  
She say day turn to night and play turn to fight  
Yeah I guess my granny was right

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