

What Happened To Them Days

E-40

[J Banks:] Oh so bad, so bad
No respect
Yeah
What are we going to do?
(E-40)
[Verse 1]:
Uhh
What happened to them days?
They gone
When we played outside
'til the porch light came on
Now you can't get 'em up out they home
Let alone, come up out they room!
Gears of war, Halo, Red Dead Redemption, Xbox or Playstation
On the computer or sex texting, man it's a different generation
Ladies, how you expect a man to make you his misses
When you can't even cook or wash the dishes
Treat your friends betta than you treat ya mama
The one who went through all the drama
Disrespectful hella rude, fucked up attitude
All you do is talk crazy and curse
But when you have yo kids you gone get it three times worse
[Hook: x2] What happen to them days they gone
When we played outside till the porch came on
What happen to them days (What happen to em)
What happen to them days (What happen to em)
[Verse 2]:
When my parents gave me a certain look, I got nervous
But nowadays they call the child protective service
Get on their smart phone and cheat
Run and tell they teacher that they got beat
They feeling get hurt too easy, can't wait to go to prison
They say they hearing me but they ain't listening
Accidentally spilled his drink on him in front of brah the other day
Popped him with the K cause his pride got in the way
Now I don't know what this world is coming to
But they don't wanna fight no mo they wanna shoot
Backed on each other, sneak on each other like a pooch

Spray they face on their shirts and on they back of they suits

Uhh, what happened to them (what happen to em)

Them days are gone (they gone)

What happened to them (what happen to em)

Them days are gone (they gone)

[Hook][Verse 3]:

I see most snow than an igloo, more blow than a tissue

Pain hurt and sorrow, my life is a novel

The neighborhood D-Boy was my role model

Wasn't breast feed, drank out the jar not the baby bottle

[?] like Serato, on this Landy not Moscato

Had to walk before I crawl

It's harder to get back up man it's easy to fall

My middle finger yelling out FUCK All Y'ALL

Gotta stay prayed up, please believe it

Please covering me up with the blood of Jesus

My brothas and sistas nephews and nieces and aunties

My parents my mama and daddy uncle cousins and all my love ones

Raised in the mud, in the kingpin

Had to be a hog and good with the hems

And even if you lost and you didn't win

The hood goin respect you (why) cause you fought like a man

[J Banks:]No respect, no respect, ain't no respect

No respect, no respect, living in the worst of times

No respect, no respect, ain't no respect

No respect, no respect, what are we gonna do?

No respect

Ooh...

Ain't no respect

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