

The Way Life Used to Be

Snoop Dogg

Hey battle cat
It's your dog, bitch Snoopy D-O, double G
Aka, I was thinking we need to take it back
To the way it used to be
You feel me, yeah
Come on, yeah, drift with me
Drift with me, come on
Drift with me y'all Take it back to the afros and the naturals
Kate cut it pits we slips into the backbones
Oh G my nigga, for real don't straight up on the east side
Top of the hill yeah, I'm looking at the over view take it bow
86, damn I look overdue, walking in the hood, making mix tapes
Tryin' to walk about the hood while I'm chalking up the hood
Nigga talk about the hood, that I came from it braves me
That's real Crip crazy, what up oopsie, daisy
Demon or a heathen, speedin' while I'm dreamin'
Screamin' micky deedin', seein' is believin' And don't you forget that, get it to you get back
Hit that, kick back, three flies one away
Reminisce 'bout the things that my grandmama used to say
Stay in your own lane, stay on your own and quick tryin' to be grown Day turn to night and play turn the fight
(It's all right) gee, I guess my granny was right
(Reflections of the way life used to be,
It's all right) I like the girls from the darin' heights or the girls on heels
I take a trip up to world on wheels and get in a fight
Make it back to my bride, pop shots
That's some fuckers disrespectin' the side
My big homie, my hustle, schoolyard bozo slid me the way
Just to get me the way
I'm a long beach nigga outside of my hood
I'm banging, right but doin' it good And when I get locked down ain't no hidin' and wonderin'
As soon as I hit the county, I'm mockin' forty-eight hundred
Put the dillers, the killers, the rillas, the beasts,
The best from the west and the beast from the east
Yeah, I'm actin' a fool, I'm gettin' 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 playin' my choice and what's cold is
I can still here my grandma's voice She say, "Day turn to night and play turn the fight"
(It's all right) shit, I guess my granny was right

(Reflections of the way life used to be,
It's all right) If you get caught and you don't walk 'cause you don't talk
And these was the rules, squeeze on as fools
I came up in a different era homie
Where the Gs hit the Gs and the little wannabes, really homie
Wanna be like 'cause they see like, make you wanna G like
Now who you wanna be like (Snoop)
That fool on the TV screen or the homie on the
Corner getting major cream In a Cadillac beatin' like battle cat
A nigga with money who don't know how to act
Smoke to your eyes get cataracts
All money not six yeah none of that hold a sec, run it back
Hold it back, rock him up, bag him up, fight him back
If the trick ruckers rat, do you want your money back?
Know this was a money rat, watch for the funny act
'Cause this don't come
And my granny said, "It's no fun" She say, "Day turn to night and play turn the fight"
(It's all right) gee, I guess my granny was right
(Reflections of the way life used to be,
It's all right)

Songwriters

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Published by
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