

# How Life Changed

T.i.

[Verse 1 - T.I.]Ay say KT  
I remember bro standing out ten of uh  
Flip a bird split it up  
Antenna stickin' up  
For crooked cop patrollin'  
If the rad-doh rollin'  
All the dough I'm throwin'  
Fuck a jail I ain't going tonight  
Quick to pull a 4-4 in the fight  
Under the street lights  
Rollin' the dice  
We was so enticed  
By niggas like slick money and ice  
We figure prison end should come with the light  
Along with losin' your life  
And there were no way we thought  
We'd go to jail for any case we caught  
For all the yay we bought  
Not a dime did we say we borrowed  
Bought damn near every pair of jeans at the mall  
Had our way with the broads  
Hit the rink but we ain't skatin' at all  
Seem like every other day we brawl  
That AK on call  
When I think about all we done  
It's amazing to see how far we come  
Remember  
[Chorus - Michelle'l]I remember walkin'  
Didn't have a dollar in my pocket  
Now I'm watching stocks like whats the options  
Oooh Oooh  
Oooh Oooh  
How life's changed  
I remember hustlin'  
Tryin' to get these crooked cops off us  
Now I read about it in my office  
Oooh Oooh  
Oooh Oooh  
How life's changed

[Verse 2 - T.I.]Ay say C-Roy  
Remember days we was slangin' the hard  
In a crib with no lights  
We used to stay in the dark  
Remember Captain Mac bonin' man  
They were retarded  
I don't know who kept us laughing the hardest  
Since our sacks was the largest  
Didn't take us long to corner the market

I remember everyday was a party  
15 16 with dreams of being cocaine bosses  
In pursuit of that  
We made so many terrible choices  
Like the time we made away with that Millennium  
From the dealership  
Before our day won we killin' em  
Late nights  
Gun fights  
High speed chases  
So close to the good life we taste it  
Damn the consequences pimp  
If it's a chance we take it  
First case a month in juvenile and get probation  
When I think about all we done  
It's amazing to see how far we come  
Remember

[Chorus][Verse 3 - Scarface]We started small time dope game  
Hustlin' that cocaine  
In the state traffickin'  
High feeling no pain  
Numb to the fact  
That we was poisoning our own kind  
I ain't give a fuck  
He gettin' his so I want mine  
Young and with that attitude  
Somebody finally gimme that  
I ain't give a fuck how I got it  
It was real as that  
So if I had to peel a cat  
Somebody was dead then  
Since I'm a killer  
That's the condition my head's in  
Can't work too hard to get my money  
I refuse to

Slave for the next man a raise nigga fuck you

These streets are 9 to 5

You want it we can get it for ya

And even though they steady changin'

This is still a hustle

Still got them same rules

Man I be the same game

We'd even found some brand new money

Still we maintain

This ain't integrity

We upheld in the street life

Livin' the mother fuckin' dream

Niggas singin' like...

[Chorus]

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