

Good Times

Twinz

[Trip Locc]

Now my day begins late, had to get some sleep
ridin passenger in a Suburban peep
we had a ball last night, me and the crew
I'm sayin thanks to you, my homeys sayin thanks to you too
but that was yesterday, today is up for grabs
stomach hurtin like it took a gang of jabs
I need the scoop, that's what I'm sayin laid back in my room
wait a minute let me call my ace coon boone
i know he know where it is where it was and where it's goin be
there's no answer so i guess the alley got dressed
time to do some sellin myself
I bust a right make a you then i make that left
straight subbin on my neighborhood (shit boobin)
stuff bangin like a concert
girls on the stroll tryin to flirt
swoop across the light black and white lookin hard
maybe someone else but i neva pull my card
I'm in the wind(Chorus) x2

Things have changed but it still don't mean you forget all the time you spent
runnin around, havin fun, no one could ever take the place of it[Wayniac]
Who woulda thought when we was young this would be,
the same old click that ran around in elementary,
was it the chemistry from moms and pops
who went to school with they moms and pops, so it don't stop
it was an everyday event, we spent
more time playin get like me, instead of hide and seek
and after school we play two on two
Philly versus the Lakers until the bus came through
do, you, recall goin to the games
straight actin the fool and when its over at the food chains
in the parking lot is where it all pop
we hangin around to watch the ladies and the brothas clown
pick up some food, conversate a bit
till its time for us to make our move, then dip (then dip)
I enjoyed, every minute of it then
I guess that's why we in the wind(Chorus) x2

Things have changed but it still don't mean you forget all the time you spent
runnin around, havin fun, no one could ever take the place of it7:45 its time to make that hit

I'm in the back of tha apartments where my homeys kickin it
thinkin bout my homeys that's gone and the ones locked up

slappin bones gettin faded and toe up

makin a gang of noise

Domino gimme what you got in yo hand

ya didn't stand a chance

count my money, gimme 25

by spots and hit the door, I hear somebody knock

damn how time flies when you havin fun

all the things we did when we were young

still stayed deeper than the mind

as time is passed

I had more thoughts of good than the bad as I laughed

'cause me and my homeys still hang ain't nothin changed

but the years and months, bringin in some bucks

and this is why we stay true to the end

now me and my homeys are in the wind(Chorus) x4 (fades)

Things have changed but it still don't mean you forget all the time you spent

runnin around, havin fun, no one could ever take the place of it

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