

# Thangz Changed

## Onyx

A lot of things have changed since I grown up  
Half my brothaz got locked half got blown UP!  
From playin' '2 hands touch' and the games in the street  
But the games ain't the same now we playin' with heat  
See this danger! In my building they're rollin' dice there  
Ain't nuthin' nice there who dare with ice there?!  
My hallway ain't right wrong way to the thugs in the doorway  
Peace kid I'm out, no doubt! We just hangin' on the corner  
Puffin' trees as tryin' to stay warm, sippin' ??? Jezus!  
Problems after problem, it keeps involvin'  
They got us starvin', that's why we out rottin'  
(Knah'm sayin'?)

These days I can't remember like the 6th of December  
I think it was September nah, maybe it was November (what?!)  
This kid got rocked, just was steppin' on some sneakers  
Heard from Tamica, he's gettin' buried in a speaker  
'cause his mom's was on that \*inhaling\*, gettin' laced  
She got SMOKIN' IT! She took one bad hit[Chorus]

Aiyyo (Yo!), you can't escape the ghetto

Hell no, it's everywhere you go

Aiyyo (Yo!), you can't escape the ghetto

Hell no, it's everywhere you go

Aiyyo (Yo!), you can't escape the ghetto

Hell no, it's everywhere you go

Aiyyo (Yo Yo!), you can't escape the ghetto

Hell no, it's everywhere you go I'm not your role model, I drink the whole bottle  
don't follow nobody, 'cause you'll never know tomorrow

Just look around, everywhere, it's dispersed

It ain't no care, hate, and good times is rare

Or seldom last long, they always fade it

With my fam is dyin' over money and gettin' incarcerated

Yeah! Just to be as patistic, it's sadistic

Too realistic, we doin' this quick!

The other night kids got bad, got 'em kids build intend

They caught a law's news spread(?)

Last week they was blazin' on the corner, bullets ricochet

It's somebody's baby, had they kid maybe dead

They sold it from the ???, they say delease

Livin' in the ghetto, rest in peace Hates where I'm from, the good tie up

The sky is grey, we never see sun  
The ghetto-life is: 'live and let live'  
All the day to day It all began when Shorty rocked, took the law in his own hand  
Sick of seein' his mom's gettin' beat up by his old man  
So he did what any kid would've done  
Went into the closet, got his pop's gun  
Who need enemy when you got family?  
It's hard to get a job when you look like me (word up!)  
See people don't just rob 'cause they all unemployment  
Some do it for the pure satisfaction enjoyment  
Brrrr, it's cold, this world is freezin'  
Folks get murdered over no-pair raisin'(no!)  
Packin' they backs, talkin' 'bout they leavin'  
But where ya gonna go? You can't escape the ghetto!  
You see more when you high, even less when you low  
You can't run from your own ??? home [Chorus]

Songwriters

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