

# Lookin' Back

## Time Again

(Devin the Dude)

[Verse 1]:

Lookin back at the times when we had to grind

When it came to freestylin we was glad to rhyme

When it was hard to make a dime, let alone get a dollar

Had to get your hustle on, knew not to ask your mama for it

When you got it you couldn't blow it

So I saved what I had in the bag, then I would go get

Radio batteries, I'd buy the cassettes

LPs, 4-tracks, wires and

And we was down for hours, we was known around town

Come through with the crew and break the cardboard down

Heh... glide

Then the whole thing started with the Odd Squad parties

Met E-40 at the Rap-A-Lot office

Straight up old school, wasn't no ProTools

Jack you for your jacket, and they'll jack you for yo shoes

Back then you had friends who had your back

You only had three choices - sports, rap or crack

And ah, it's a blessing to still be part of the game

And I wouldn't change one thing

[Chorus: Devin The Dude & E-40] Lookin' back when the days wasn't so easy

(It wasn't easy, man)

Were either hustlin' or strugglin'

(Workin, hustlin and strugglin)

Make it or break it, would take all different pieces

(All of the pieces)

And we'll make somethin' of nothin'

(That's right, man, we'd make somethin' of nothin', man)

[E-40:]

Make somethin' out of nothin'

Hey Devin

This 40, man

Let me gas it right quick, bro

Let it tell it from my perspective, you smell me?

Look here

I just wanna spit a few bars

Listen up, family

Listen

(E-40)

[Verse 2]:

Lookin' back before YouTube and social networks was founded  
A&R's would go to the hood to find artists with talent  
Recording engineers was low-key lightweight crooks  
Not all of 'em but some of 'em'd take all day to fly hooks  
That's how they did it back then, based on a hourly rate  
The longer they take, the more money they make  
All we wanted to do was rap, young and enthusiastic  
Hopin' that one day our tapes would be in stores shrinkwrapped and packaged  
We used to beg the promoters to do us a favor  
'Let us perform for free, pimpin' - man, the money gon' come later!'  
Rehearse and practice, practice and rehearse  
Me and Too \$hort, Bun and Pimp C wouldn't charge each other to spit a verse  
We all knew what we was worth, future legends up in the game  
RIP Pimp C, way ahead of his time  
Everybody wanna be that guy, everybody wanna be that dude  
but everybody don't wanna pay dues like 40 and Devin The Dude  
Two good dudes, old school but new school  
Meet 'em in person, you gon say, 'Them some cool fools!'  
Good music still around, just gotta know where to find it  
The seasoned entrepreneur independently grinding  
[Chorus]

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