

# Back 2 The Way It Was

## Xzibit

Yeah, yo, c'mon  
Ride wit me, lemme take you somewhere  
My father was a soldier, my mother was a rider  
I was born wit my fists balled up, I'ma fighter  
Inspired, a real rhyme writer  
Get past the past the future looks brighter  
But, I wanna get it back to the way it was  
Exchange blows, elbows and it was still love  
A better time, better place in space  
'Cause nothin' can erase, shame tat' like my nigga Chase  
'Cause Bigga B will never be replaced, right  
And I'ma scream it to the whole fuckin' human race  
Get a bar, get a taste  
Enforce the muscle to ya hustle and ya did it with grace  
'Cause real niggaz don't save face, they make movements  
Back to the time when hip-hop was music  
When N.W.A. got booed at the Apollo  
Broke "Straight Outta Compton" and the whole world followed  
'Cause right now hip-hop is hollow  
With no substance, X-Man with the roughness  
'Cause success can suck sometime  
And many of us the way we act, we even lost our minds  
You can hold your breath, 'til you're blue in the face  
But you can never ever take my place  
I stay strong whether right or I'm wrong  
Through the struggle I will live on  
You can speculate, on every breath I take  
But you can never ever take my place  
I stay strong whether right or I'm wrong  
Through the struggle I will live on  
Back to the day when Cooley was High  
Hustle big like Butch in the Y B I  
We did it n' died, the gang still multiplied  
Sock yo wind pipe, cut yo air supply  
Hypnotized, not by the glitz n' glamor  
So fuck them cameras, all I need is clips and hammers  
The X-Man said that the first rhyme out  
Were my fans worth my time? The first line out, so  
Here we are eight years strong and still movin'

Groovin' with a reputation ya can't ruin  
I wanna take it back how it used to be  
Five thousand fucked up, rockin' outta unity  
You can hold your breath, 'til you're blue in the face  
But you can never ever take my place  
I stay strong whether right or I'm wrong  
Through the struggle I will live on  
You can speculate, on every breath I take  
But you can never ever take my place  
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Was it the alcohol in you, the money the power the fame  
That made you actually attempt to try to disgrace my name?  
Played those games nigga when I was younger in life  
'Til I seen another man's life cut short with a knife  
Lose teeth, 'cause beef, no peace with us  
Ya can't hang, and ya sho' can't eat with us  
When times get tough, the tough get rough and drastic  
Never been blasted, never been an arrogant bastard  
But I coulda been a lawyer, I shoulda been a doctor  
I never been a actor, I'm nothin' but a monster  
I move in silence, speak with violence  
Think with science, live free and walk with lions  
Cats around me with gats like Yasser Arafat  
It takes a nation of millions to hold me back  
Pounds of cush to push what I'm talkin' about  
It's hard to talk the talk with a gauge in yo mouth  
It's hard to walk the walk with ya back blew out  
Don't let the things that you can't change stress you out  
'Cause X take the money and run, and raise a man from a son  
And change the world with the power of one c'mon  
You can hold your breath, 'til you're blue in the face  
But you can never ever take my place  
I stay strong whether right or I'm wrong  
Through the struggle I will live on  
You can speculate, on every breath I take  
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