

Way Back

Julius Papp

Oh, yeah. if i could go back, way back, way back. Eazy, eazy [said eazy], tupac, tupac, and biggie, biggie [and big pun.]

Rest in peace, rest in peace. If i could go back, way back. i'd swoop that nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. i'm checkin' for the ladies, where ya at? Flesh:

Remember that cool ass nigga, true thugs, my nigga, that g that put me on.

Thinkin about it, it shouldn't go wrong, why would a nigga eazy-e, he gone.
Never really had a chance to say thank you for givin mo thug mo love, and now that
you laugh and sing on up above, you gotta be laughin, niggas we set it off multi
platinum. stackin my chips, i'

Ppin these hits down every hour, and i been smokin these weed trees with them sticky
leaves, blaze to the mighty power. uh, six deep in the benz-o, 6-double-o thug
stroll to the studio, little l

Ray, biz, wish, flesh here to rhyme so cold, rap flow never heard befo? As we ride, as we roll, roll.
reminiscin' bout the games we played. those were the

days, those were the days. never let 'em slip away. If i could go back, way back. i'd swoop that nigga e up in my
caddillac, and we

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That nigga e up in my caddillac, and we could hit a corner, get a fat ass sack. yes,
i'm checkin' for the ladies, where ya at? Eazy, eazy [said eazy], tupac, tupac [and tupac], and biggie, biggie [and
Biggie] [and big pun.] rest in peace, rest in peace. Layzie:

If i can go back, i'd be me and stack, hittin' 9, thuggin' it in drawely, when all of
this rappin' was really a hobby. rollin' in a malibu, mobbin' with wally. to this day,
feelin' like yesterday, wh

Was bizzy, flesh, [wish], lil' lay, and kray. we took a one-way ticket to l.a.
creepin' on a come up, we had to meet eazy, better believe me. [eazy, eazy, tupac,
tupac.] them was the good times,

In them good rhymes, yes indeed. and you know we put it down for the love of the
cheese, for the love of the game, and the real o.g.s, for the love of my cs, i'ma
let it be known. hip hop thugst

Ique tight with the bones. and a war been on since the first song. 'member them
northcoast thugstas splittin' your dome. hit 'em home with tha crossroads. dedicated
to the lost souls [we reach y

Ennifit ya, forever we miss ya. better believe that we'll never forget ya. take a
picture and capture the moment. on a quest for the best, it's victory. nevertheless,
we stress this history. is

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N?

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i'm checkin?for the ladies, where ya at?Eazy, eazy [i said eazy], tupac, tupac [and tupac], and biggie, biggie [and
Biggie, you better rest in peace] [big pun] rest in peace, rest in peace.Flesh:
I'm sendin my chrome upside your dome, hater, disrespect my home, nigga, let's get
it on. fifth dog flipped out, and it's on. oh no, y'all testin?the
Flesh-n-bone, you wrong. too many true soldiers set up for murder, stuffed,
Unsolved, and it makes me wonder who's really involved in killin our prophets.
crossin em off the list, bitches. so we still on the rise, it ain't no surprise.
beat us, so violent, rowdy mo thug
Rs. eazy said it, real niggas don't die. and if i could go back just one more hour,
swoop a nigga e in my lex, swerve, hit a couple corners, get a fat sack, smoke out
with some pretty hoes, wher
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i'm checkin?for the ladies, where ya at?Eazy, eazy [said eazy], tupac, tupac, and biggie, biggie [and big pun]
rest in
peace, rest in peace.This is for my homies ...

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