

# Back In The Day

Lil 1/2 Dead

[Lil' 1/2 Dead]

Yea, ha ha  
That nigga half dead in this motherfucker  
Know what im saying, For the 1996 bitch  
Way back in the day

[Lil' 1/2 Dead]

Way back in the day what I was told  
Nigga every thing shining and just aint gold  
Every thing I touched is just the gangsta shit  
That's why I come with these cavi hit's  
And H.D dogg will always stay an G  
Coming from the Eastside of the L.B.C  
Always watch my back and I handle my biz  
And all yall sucka ass niggaz know what time it iz  
You better watch your back and you better not trip  
Because I always got my strap and my extra clip  
H.D dogg always been an man  
Every single day I smoke an fat ass sack  
I like smoking weed and a gain of beer  
I been doing this gangsta shit for an gain of years  
I can I break it down in an gain of ways  
I learn this gangsta shit way back in the day

[Chorus x4: Lil' 1/2 Dead]

Way back in the day

[Lil' 1/2 Dead]

Way back in the hood in 83'  
This is when this gangsta shit had first came to me  
It was planted in my head and it never left  
That's why you niggas know where my weapon is kept  
Up under my shirt and I put's in work  
and I really gives a mad fuck about getting hurt  
You better watch your back when im on your block  
And you best hit the deck when I bust my glock  
If you get hit bitch, it aint my fought  
When you lying out in the street outlined and chalked  
And I can say is that what you get  
for fucking with niggaz from the gangsta click  
Even though nigga when you dead and gone  
I will still shit like all night long and even though say that crime don't  
pay  
I learn that shit in here nigga way back in the day

[Chorus x4: Lil' 1/2 Dead]

[Lil' 1/2 Dead]

Now its just an taste, just to let you know  
That like I be coming with that gangsta flow  
And if you don't hear me, nigga open your ears  
Becasue I ran through life and didnt have no fears  
Or regrets, or sorrows, or maybe even maddness  
We were coming up as crazy little bastards  
Having fun in the city  
Doing robberies, ringing bells and touching bitches titties  
Stealing bikes was the best one

And you probably get fifty if you came with an fresh one  
From the big homie, from down the block  
He keeps an gain of money because he slangs them rocks  
But im not knocking that meth and getting paid  
He straight living lauging and he has it made  
And every day he chills in the shade  
He been doing that shit way back in the days

[Chorus x8: Lil' 1/2 Dead]