Gun wars, money, hustle, the hoes
Niggaz that don't get along for life, that's how it go
Momma's victim, take care of there kids, and let 'em roam
And you can see how he or she gon' be when they get grown
Your childhood, ideals crushed, youth press due and stuffed that
Basically, just go fuck ya ass up, you a volcano about to erupt
Runnin' the corrupt guns shiny, but them basketball trophies covered in dust
Them babies kids, the innocent that was lost in
Not them, circumstances, and had that hand forced
When I was little, yeah I dreamt of the Porshe, and of course
Ain't get it, admitted, them loose rocks, the only source
To that shit that rob and lease, preech the riddle was in reach
God, give me one last word, to kill her
Yo, you lookin' down in the hood, willin' with that advice
But it's beat the other nigga, gettin' killed tonight

R: Some things'll neva change Some things'll neva change Some things'll neva change Some things'll neva change (2x)

Make a nigga say, fuck birthday, and fuck Christmas Fuck a wishlist, I'm writing out my shitlist It got a lot of names, I got a lot of time Blow out brains, see now you out ya fuckin' mind You get gauged, for a pound of the wicked nine Ya playin' games to the sound of them guns fire Cereal and powdered milk, that was then then A-1 Sauce sandwiches, we was children Growing up broke, snatching chains and coats Smokin' weed with coke, sellin' fiends soap Drunk sleepin' on the bench, I couldn't make it upstairs Woke up and seen the kids on they way to school, shit Borrow money for my drug dealing friends So I can buy beer, yeah that'll put me on my feet again See, this real shit, you probably neva been through Ching-ching, now I got bling, but..

R: (2x)

Back to back, nigga, just gettin' knocked Since swallowin' the pack, guess what, his heart stopped It all happens in the hood, it never seems to stop And even the good ones, get drugs planted by them dirty copss

Back to back, niggaz be gettin' shot You would think that they would learn from they first time being popped From the hospital, straight back to the block Can't budge my thugs, this is what we love and

R: (2x)