

How Life Changed (feat. Mitchelle'l & Scarface)

T.I.

[Verse 1 - T.I.]

Ay say KT

I remember bro standing out ten of uh

Flip a bird split it up

Antenna stickin' up

For crooked cop patrolin'

If the rad-doh rollin'

All the dough I'm throwin'

Fuck a jail I ain't going tonight

Quick to pull a 4-4 in the fight

Under the street lights

Rollin' the dice

We was so enticed

By niggas like slick money and ice

We figure prison end should come with the light

Along with losin' your life

And there were no way we thought

We'd go to jail for any case we caught

For all the yay we bought

Not a dime did we say we borrowed

Bought damn near every pair of jeans at the mall

Had our way with the broads

Hit the rink but we ain't skatin' at all

Seem like every other day we brawl

That AK on call

When I think about all we done

It's amazing to see how far we come

Remember

[Chorus - Mitchelle'l]

I remember walkin'

Didn't have a dollar in my pocket

Now I'm watching stocks like whats the options

Oooh Oooh

Oooh Oooh

How life's changed

I remember hustlin'

Tryin' to get these crooked cops off us

Now I read about it in my office

Oooh Oooh

Oooh Oooh

How life's changed
[Verse 2 - T.I.]
Ay say C-Roy
Remember days we was slangin' the hard
In a crib with no lights
We used to stay in the dark
Remember Captain Mac bonin' man
They were retarded
I don't know who kept us laughing the hardest
Since our sacks was the largest
Didn't take us long to corner the market I remember everyday was a party
15 16 with dreams of being cocaine bosses
In pursuit of that
We made so many terrible choices
Like the time we made away with that Millennium
From the dealership
Before our day won we killin' em
Late nights
Gun fights
High speed chases
So close to the good life we taste it
Damn the consequences pimp
If it's a chance we take it
First case a month in juvenile and get probation
When I think about all we done
It's amazing to see how far we come
Remember [Chorus] [Verse 3 - Scarface]
We started small time dope game
Hustlin' that cocaine
In the state traffickin'
High feeling no pain
Numb to the fact
That we was poisoning our own kind
I ain't give a fuck
He gettin' his so I want mine
Young and with that attitude
Somebody finally gimme that
I ain't give a fuck how I got it
It was real as that
So if I had to peel a cat
Somebody was dead then
Since I'm a killer
That's the condition my head's in
Can't work too hard to get my money
I refuse to
Slave for the next man a raise nigga fuck you
These streets are 9 to 5
You want it we can get it for ya
And even though they steady changin'

This is still a hustle
Still got them same rules
Man I be the same game
We'd even found some brand new money
Still we maintain
This ain't integrity
We upheld in the street life
Livin' the mother fuckin' dream
Niggas singin' like...[Chorus]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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