

# Woodcrest Manor II

## Raury

We used to be friends  
On the street, you and me, 'til the sidewalk would end  
With the windows rolled down and the Cudi turned up  
Yeah we did it all now, look at how it turned up  
Everybody came down, everybody rolled up  
Look at how we went, look at how we turned up  
You whippin' that Benz  
Mercedes, super clean, that's what you champion  
With the windows rolled down and the Kanye turned up  
Yeah we did it all now, look at how it turned up  
Everybody came down, everybody rolled up  
Look at how we went, look at how we turned up  
See you can be salty like them fries you be  
supersizin'  
The darker mental cloud than the kids that be suicidin'  
But who am I to be like Houdini and proof n pot'em?  
Alladupahollouwishes, and poof away all the problems  
I know I used to deal with you  
Your brother was the plug who had Tommys like Hilfiger  
And you'd move up to white girls, poppin' them pills  
Get you actin' wild, now you got face tats, plottin' to kill niggas  
Nonetheless we was still niggas  
The last one in your circle that's keepin' it real with you  
Did you know that snakes in your circle would build with you?  
And still slither, they plot for the  
day that the steels hits you  
For good times, that's all I reminisce about my home, the good times  
Yeah take me anywhere long as you show me the good times  
Remember back at Woodcrest I  
would spit neighborhood rhymes  
Would find the youngest, just like me probably would shine  
Probably would shine  
Probably would shine  
Probably would, probably would, probably would  
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Welcome to Get It Off Your Chest Friday  
where we let listeners call in and get it off your chest and perhaps you'll feel just a little bit  
better when it's all said and done. Alright, you see the lines are lit up like a Christmas tree. So  
right now we gon' go to line 2. Caller 2, what's on your mind?

Hello? Hello?  
This is DJ Smooth Jazz on the 1-2-2s, what's wrong with you tonight?  
Hey DJ Smooth Jazz, man  
We listenin', we listenin'  
My wife left me, man  
Oh  
Yo he sound just like... just like...  
That bitch left me for another man  
Oh no, not another man

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>