

# Mase, From Scratch - Harlem World

[Mase]

Yo, just think if you could rewind time  
And start your life all over again  
What would you give and what would you keep?  
You heard me, what would you keep?

[Loon]

Yo, yo, if I could go back, I wouldn'ta sold no crack  
Wouldn'ta never put my hands around no gat  
But you know Loon, bein' all hard-headed  
And don't listen, even if God said it  
I didn't have to stick with folks that sniff no coke  
I didn't have to fix the block when shit was broke  
Same cats I helped was twistin' smoke  
Now imagine if I went to school, went to class  
'Stead of bein' a young cat sent to blast  
Sent to slash criminal's necks in half  
For playin' dumb when I come to collect my cash  
And 'cause of that cats will respect my past, I ain't playin'

[Shyne]

If I start from scratch I'd sign with Def Jam  
Nah, f\*\*k am I saying? Puff's the best man  
Plus I'mma Bad Boy, I'm more like a bad man  
Put mo' nigga's in pits than Brad, man  
Can't dodge bullets? Too bad, man  
Shit, I'd a copped the five instead of the six  
That way wouldn't of crashed and killed my cousin  
Keep quiet instead of having the industry buzzin'  
Do a devil's advocate style, don't let 'em see you comin'  
Use the revolver when bustin' and sluggin'  
That way no evidence  
But f\*\*k it, got money to be tried, worse come to worse  
Who God bless, no man curse, hatin' niggas, lay in the dirt

[Mase & Meeno]

Yo, if you could start your life from scratch (What? What?)  
Rewind time and still go back (It's time to eat)  
What would you change in the way that you live today  
And what would you leave right where it's at?

If you could start your life from scratch (What? What?)  
Rewind time and still go back (About to kill it)  
What would you change in the way that you live today  
And what would you leave right where it's at?  
Come on, come on

[Meeno]

Yo, if I could start life from scratch, I wouldn't change shit  
Same gun, same clip, same dumb bitch  
All Out, Harlem World, same old clique  
Same old studio, same old shit  
Shit don't change just because a cop took six to the brain  
Meeno got a lawyer, man I'm hip to the game  
You could find a gun, but if my prints ain't on that thing  
What is you sayin'?  
And on the same block that I get my glocks from  
You see the same cop that get popped with the shot gun  
([Mysonne:] Mysonne)  
And at the same bodega I got my tops from  
([Mysonne:] Mysonne)  
I give the same old money to the same cop's bum

[Mysonne]

If I could start from scratch, I'd bring daddy back  
And put five in the first cat that show mami crack  
I sit back and listen to them drunks on the block  
Tryin' to school me with jewels, tellin' me who to watch  
I killed five people, I'd let survive

And the five I took away, I'd a left alive  
If I could do all it again I'd bring Virg' back  
Or I switch places with him, I hope you heard that  
I would have preferred that, I ain't have to starve  
Pitch crack, have to rob and catch a charge  
And I'd do it all again if I had to  
Pitch no-win to win, and I'd be glad to  
And I'd hit every target I took aim at  
But I'd still be a problem, you can't change that  
I'm a problem

[Mase]

Yo, if you could start your life from scratch (Uh)  
Rewind time and still go back (All Out)  
What would you change in the way that you live today  
And what would you leave right where it's at? (And Double Up)

If you could start your life from scratch (Bad Boy, Bad Boy)  
Rewind time and still go back  
(Yo, I really don't know what's goin' on)  
What would you change in the way that you live today  
(I'm tellin' ya, I really don't know what's goin' on)  
And what would you leave right where it's at?  
Come on, come on

[Mase]

Yo, 'cause half the cats that flip, we all was cool  
And half the chicks I hit, they teased me in school  
I got a baby by a lady I don't even love alot  
Wish I wore three rubbers 'case the first rubber popped  
But you can't cry now, milk already spilt  
I had eleven friends and ten already killed  
Went down south and I ain't feel the guilt  
And I ain't ready to war but that ain't the way built  
And for all the nights and all the fights  
That I had for all this money over all these dice  
All my cars and homes and all my ice  
If I could do it all again, I'd do it all for Christ  
Whoever thought the limelight or the super-stardom  
Whoever thought there'd be a problem comin' through Harlem  
Can't even chill, cats wanna make me a villian  
Cats that I grew up with I gotta contemplate killin'  
Nobody love me, I'm my own mister, and on my own, mister  
Mama did what she could but now I'm grown, mister  
Though she told me once, wish she'd told me then  
Though I'm the youngest, I'mma grow to be the oldest man  
And cats thinkin' they gon' win 'cause they veterans  
Ain't about age at this stage, man with the most cheddar win  
How you live right? Every day get in bigger sin  
How you say no at the door screamin' "Let me in"?  
From the outside it's lookin' gooder than it ever been  
But tell the truth, when I was broke it was better then  
All Out, 33rd street

[Mase]

Yo, if you could start your life from scratch  
Rewind time and still go back  
What would you change in the way that you live today

And what would you leave right where it's at?

If you could start your life from scratch

Rewind time and still go back

What would you change in the way that you live today

And what would you leave right where it's at?

Come on, come on