

**3Lw****"Be On Yo Way"**Visit "[Be On Yo Way](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Fish Scales] yeah [R. Prophit] Awwwww [Fish Scales]  
Wassup [R. Prophit] yes'sa [Fish Scales]  
You know dat [R. Prophit] Nappy Roots and Game Point  
[Fish Scales] Fish Scales and R. Prophit,  
Game Point, Wassup?

[Chours][R. Prophit]  
See I don't care what them people say  
And I blow tress and just grind all day  
See I truley know dat my hustles gone pay  
So you best be on yo wayyyy

[Episode]  
Most times I'm gettin serious, I don't play no games  
You niggas dats curious, you gone feel da flame  
Cause rhymes that I hit cha wit, It'll prolly crack ya  
frame  
Wether you a city black male, it's all da same

[Fish Scales]  
I just hit Fern Valley Rd., I got a bag full a cookies  
A white girl drivin dat keeps da stash in her pussy  
Got my couision back at home, still watchin fo da block  
And dis white girl too, so she ain't stoppin fo da cops

[Chours] 1x

[Fish Scales]  
But once again I gots to lay down da law  
[Yo]Cause niggas lookin at me like my hustle gotta fall  
Bitch you ain't never seen a Sunbird on some 18's,  
lookin so clean  
When I was young I swear to God that was my ultimate  
dream  
But now I'm 25 and all I want is bubbled eyes  
Come threw wit a big body wit double tires, it's gettin  
hard  
I know y'all don't wanna hate me, but it's to hard, I'm  
good folks  
it's simple, like all my niggas get drinks and get  
smokes and keep dope

[Episode]

Outside, niggas with techniques and young preists  
shakin fakin something, life in da beach ain't nuttin  
sweet

Concerned with a navigator, illest nigga on beats  
Them scales to alagator, PHD in da street  
G P, Nappy, indeed we in a faith for cash  
We move make, bend rules and law break  
Ain't no escape, impliment ya plan, make it work  
Cause I'ma stack till my old ass is in da dirt

[Chours] 2x

[R. Prophit]

I greet life, hold me tight, been lonley most my life  
Walk past somethin dats dried, crumbled inside  
Tried to be, find somebody believe in dis here  
Most people they fear, black male rap fo real  
I majored dis year, like Damon Waynes on top of his  
game  
Never leavin da game, it's Prophit boy on top of ya  
brain  
Fumblin blunts, sometimes stumblin drunk  
Stumblin crunk, come threw rumblin trunks  
Nappy hit pumps, and Game Point lights ya junts  
No time fo stunts, my people been hungry fo months  
You know me dawg, always gotta keep it raw  
Speakin real life shit off dat alchol

[Chours] 2X

[Talking]

It's over now  
Hey what up my nigga?  
They talkin bout us man?  
man fuck these hoes  
Burn it down, fo real  
I ain't in dat shit  
Man, fuck them niggas man  
Always  
Underground fo life  
underground forever  
Lets get these niggas  
Game Point  
Nappy

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