

## Avias Seay "No Way"

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Chorus:

There's no wayyyy you can hurt me no wayyyy you can hurt me  
If you a hater and you know it put your hands up  
If you a hater and you know it put your hands up  
You don't buy no drinks at the bar cause you too busy hating on the next person car  
No wayyyy you can hurt me no wayyyy you can hurt me

Verse1: nigga I thought hating was done but damn I thought wrong  
Seen you standing next in line and damn yo hate strong  
Nigga out stacking paper trying to get my money right  
You a random ass hater for some reason I don't like  
Cause you hate just to hate you aint got no life you grown  
I'm sorry if I'm too fly cause you hating all day long  
H a t e and it's nothing that you own  
Time to reach to the next level something you aint on  
When your time run up haters then I'll be gone  
No hating back from me cause I just knock you in yo dome  
Like I told yall before niggaz this aint no game  
If you a hater and you know it you can change that name to lame

Chorus:

There's no wayyyy you can hurt me no wayyyy you can hurt me  
If you a hater and you know it put your hands up  
If you a hater and you know it put your hands up  
You don't buy no drinks at the bar cause you too busy hating on the next person car  
No wayyyy you can hurt me no wayyyy you can hurt me

Verse2:

I roll with tight bad bitches that's just the way I roll  
I roll with niggaz that aint snitches that just the way I roll  
Got my cousin rena on my side and she swag oh so nice

Got my sister shae with all da cash whas your budget  
what's yo price  
Shami pushing the 500 windows tinted seated so nice  
Dolce and gabanna shades that's the diamond  
princess sonia  
Got hoes from I-town all the way to pacedonia  
If you aint feeling the ora then don't I take nothing from  
ya  
You a hater you a faker where my real people at  
Out to shine trying to grind sit high get fat  
No need to hate now so out you should back  
Got yo baby mama hat that I fucked name pat

Chorus:

There's no wayyyy you can hurt me no wayyy you can  
hurt me  
If you a hater and you know it put your hands up  
If you a hater and you know it put your hands up  
You don't buy no drinks at the bar cause you too busy  
hating on the next person car  
No wayyyy you can hurt me no wayyyy you can hurt me

Verse3:

I gotta pack I gotta go a nigga got to leave this town  
Damn yall niggaz hating to hard what is this hater  
ground  
Yall hate so bad a nigga gotta pack and go  
Yall hate like bombs standing out at the store  
Get yo weed get yo money get yo green up and right  
By the time yall finish hating I'll be on my next flight  
I'm just trying to live right and get up my swag  
Don't you see the green louie and brown gucci rag  
Clubbing something that I love it's something I'm about  
Yall haters just lost time to pick another route  
I'm bound to get rich with all yo fucking hate  
Now I'm pushing yall whips out the house through the  
gates

Chorus:

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