

Boaz

"My Way"

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[Verse 1]

I wake up in the morning money on my mind
Work in the hood make sure my niggas grind
House on da hill somewhere u can't find
Even when I ain't around do know the cities mine
There's no way they can stop the movement
I keep shit flowing like the watches movement
I used to just rhyme for the blocks amusement
Now we worldwide hold on stop the music
I break a best down like it was a lawn chair
Tell the haters get ready for a long year
We to the islands the weather more calm there
You ain't got respect or money u don't belong there
But fuck that tho, cause that ain't never meant nothing
They don't care u got it they wanna see u spend
something
You say u a baller show u a baller
Niggas talking be the same ones can't show u a dollar
but uh

[Hook]

Somehow someway still living life
Looking over my shoulder everyday
But I'm getting to the money every step of the way
And no matter what they told you believe me
I did it my way

[Verse 2]

Hood nigga to the death won't nothing change
In my jordan shoebox a buck n change
Left the game covered in blood sweat and tears an
these record execs be showing they fangs
They rather see a nigga sign a 360 then run his own
business
I become a witness why I think we still op to do this
independent
But couldn't tell buy the jewels I threw up in the pendant
Them shits major, niggas mad cause the bezel so wet
Tell ya jeweler to upgrade ya
Yeah see I paid the cost to be the boss
Around real paper it's hard for u to floss
Unless ya classy, goods manners took me where the

money couldn't
Was dead broke and ashy, now I'm just young fly and
flashy
These niggas was hoping thy this money get pass me

[Hook]

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[Verse 3]

If I had to do it over again I wouldn't change a thang
Be the same ol nigga/blowing my sour in a well rolled
swisha
Filling my glass up with that top shelf liquor
Who'd ever figure that bo bet flow so sick he make the
ink from the pen flow thicker
This ain't nothing but a hustler's tale
Yeah I'm real deep in thought after a couple a l's
Blunt smoke from the roach clip under my nails
And when them things touch down it's too much for a
scale
Get em to the corner brick a piece kapeesh
Lil food for thought these niggas missed the feast now
We got chubby and moved to miami
Bitches wanna ride the car like eye candy
Keep moving on to bigger and better things
See u at the top yeah everything is everything

[Hook]

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