

## **Beanie Sigel**

# **"I Can't Go On This Way"**

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Honor, trust, respect, devotion, friendship  
Loyalty, karma, team, us, rock, solid  
(I can't go on this way)  
The evil, damn

With no union and no benefits no dental plans  
I can't eat off no 100 grand  
I got cavities that need filin'  
You can't feed a nigga peanut chews

Now, put ya feet up in a nigga shoes  
A lack of green a give a nigga blues  
A sip of purple make nigga rude  
Make a grown person speak his open tomb  
(I can't go on this way)

Fuck dat, I can't do it man  
We make this chips off this gift  
That we curse with  
And then my mind drift  
Am I defeating the purpose

'Cause you feel like shit  
When miss your sons first shit  
But who gone pay da bills supply  
The meals no surplus

My baby, moma  
Give me drama on the daily  
Like she makin' it barely  
And my kids is eaten rarely man  
(I can't go on this way)

Shit, I'm stressed out  
I'm going through it I can't do it  
If you put puppies in the oven  
Do that make them biscuits

Put hungry dogs in the kitchen  
Will they eat the kittens  
Do you hear me or you listen?  
It's a big difference

Do you catch the line of the hook  
Or are you still fishin'?

These are a couple questions  
That I, need to be answered  
Is these back woods  
And weed givin' me cancer  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)  
Shit ! I'm stressed out  
Gone do it, I can't do it

My moma say  
I gotta nerve stress  
Got her wakin' up  
In cold sweats

I'm hard headed an owe  
What make it worse  
My lil brotha behind me  
Blood pressure runnin'  
Like Harriet she cant handle it

I gotta screamin'  
"Lord Jesus", like a hellyya  
Son I'm tellin' ya  
Please don't make me bury ya  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)  
I'm stressed man  
I'm goin' through it

I was taught to trust in, Allah  
But still tie up ya camel  
Use your tongue as your sword  
And your book as your ammo

But when those bullets start flyin'  
And you got pussys around you  
And who you rely on on  
Let them niggas surround you

Shit it make me fill like young Keenth  
From the start I was finished  
How niggas start wit finish  
And begin wit a ending?  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)  
I'm stressed out  
I can't take it no more man

I'm movin' ass backwards  
With no forward progress  
Feel asmatic like tread mills do from joggin'

Stagnat runnin' in place is tragic  
My heart in the faith, I don't practice

I still pray, Allah  
Forgive me for my actions  
'Cause I spit gangsta  
Think Muslim and act kaffa  
( can't go on this way, ohh)  
Shit I still gotta feed my youngin's  
And supply the hundred an', freeway

I can't wait until the rain turn to sunshine  
'Cause I hate to spend my life  
My life, my life, my life  
Duckin' one time, free patrol the block  
Get avoidin' by the government avoid the spot

Can't wait till rain turn to sunshine  
'Cause I hate to spend  
My life my life my life my life  
Duckin' the cops  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)  
I fell you big homie young gunnas

Uh, straight from the ghetto to ghetto  
Or from the youngest be the ghettoist ones, uh  
Tryna make as much as we could  
Tryna make it but they gone make it hard as much as  
they could

That's why , that's why  
That's why I hate 'em and dem crackers  
Ain't nothin' wit out paper  
They look at us wit nuffin' and ah ah  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)

Came to far and I ain't goin' backwards for nothin'  
I ain't bein' distracted by nothin'  
Migits size to dekemba  
I ain't back up from nothin'

Moms still stressin'  
It ain't the kids its the bills stressin'  
She hold it down on her own  
She held me down at the crib

Hold me down when I'm gone  
She held me down as a kid  
Hold me down  
When I'm grown an, ah  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)

I choose not refuse  
Not down on my own  
No off da streets runnin'  
Wit da hottests lable in da industry

The hottest lable got an nigga lot of enemies  
So now, when I go in baseline  
A nice size ratchet  
To throw in waste line

I gotta make mine  
Mom bills ain't gettin' paid in  
Kids ain't situated  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)

Y'all gotta make a decision before us  
'Cause they way that we livin' ain't all good  
Around the way  
Where them hatin' ass niggas don't like us  
Despite them we gone do it regardless  
But all this commotion they causin' I ain't wit it

We ain't wit it  
They can get it all it takes is a call  
And my dogs will be down let da rounds  
Gotta admit though  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)

Someday gotta forget it though  
Consequences for my sentence  
Gotta forgive us though  
(I can't go on this way, ohh)

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