

Clicka One "Criminal Wayz"

Visit "[Criminal Wayz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Voice]

In your mothafuckin ass

Ooh this some mothafuckin gangsta shit

[Bad Boy]

Welcome to the Eastside wit 40's and glocks

Homies are riders non stop

Any open fire, jus drop block

You fuckin wit hot shots who keep a stash up in the box

They love to get off, they pull it out for the block

Whether it's gang bangin or not

Hop in the ride makin it hop

Takin your bitches top off makin her hot

Haters will flop for tryin to snitch us out to the cops

They on the phone [tryin to give up a drug spot]

Man you bitches never change, droppin dimes, spillin
the game

Won't be satisfied til all my homies are locked in a
cage

But fucked that, we be cocked wit a guage

Buck shots with a rage

Keep the pieces on razor blades you bitch made

Bet you afraid to get your house on spray

You know it's retaliation within a couple of days

Them criminal ways

Catchin cases in violent days, it pays to pay

Pay your lawyers and havin nice days

[Chorus: Ese Brown]

It's our criminal ways, catchin cases from paper chases

It's our criminal ways, gats, brass knuckles and razor
blades

I'm cool wit Ese's who got AKs and cases, cut off Dickes
and fat laces

[2]

[Ese Brown]

This is for my gang bang dippin they cigirettes in the
dank glass

Homies liftin and lettin they pants sag, gats in their
hand bags

Bitches wit bandanas and gang tats, stuff in they pants

Help us some way if they man ask
Homie wit the continental kids in the back, puffin them
sacks
Poppin them caps, hoppin regals and cadaliacs
Haters get mad, we sent them straight to they backs
And tell em, mothafucka yeah what's up with that
Gangstas get mad because of the shit they never had
Homies got no dads, and no cash, homies get hot fast
Short fuse, belongs to the homies who know what they
doin
When they blasted a bullet right through em
This shit aint new to em, chicanos bangin the streets
They handle the beef, wit heaters, homies, pandas and
p's
And playin for keeps, and white sheets that cover the
streets
The game, all my homies that be learnin them criminal
ways

[Chorus]

Visit [Clicka One](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.