

## Big Noyd "The Grimey Way"

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[Big Noyd]

One time...

... One time...

... Aight Yo thun this is it right here...

Right? ay this is right here, thun... one time...

That mean one time...

Ay yo... you know how it go... ay yo, ay yo, ay yo

[Big Noyd]

I produce threats, techs

The underworld sweat when I rep for my set

I pull techs and then wet

Ice jet froze on my neck

Explode with my two-G with [?] out of respect

M-o double b top shit, the logic

Y'all niggaz know y'all can't fuck with

From passed incidents, shoot outs and fish battles

Scuffle through state lines, you can't stop mine

It's a crime to the dumb, deaf, and blind

Way before your time, outta line niggaz walk straight  
when I approach mine

I - rep mine, infamous bloodline

Niggaz get your guns it's thug time

Came from no frills to skips

Nice to gat clips, a cold cold world to this icy hot shit

Scars, Bars, tapping niggaz' shit

I'm cuttin' em' buckin' 'em and fuckin' they' bitch

They like "who that nigga?" a smooth cat nigga

Walk around with two gats too, nigga

Staright like that, nigga, smack that nigga

If I don't know him then blast that nigga

[Chorus x2: Prodigy]

A yo...

The only way to live is the grimey way

The only way to get ahead is the gun way

We don't play

I can't let em' stop or shock me

They tried, I pulled out and popped 3... (echoes)

[Noyd talking in mid-Chorus]

This one right here thun...

Ay yo, Ayo

[Big Noyd]

This goin' out to my dearest, realest  
Coldest, most closest holdin' me down  
Chrome, double digit cali-Bow!  
Never apart wit' it  
Cock and spark wit' it  
Get down on my knees and cross my heart wit' it  
'Cuz it's real, when I use it to protect my life  
Shit was real when he shot a nigga over his wife  
To beat the breaks, guns, drugs  
Waste clown tried to get me pound  
I threw it down in his face  
I get down in any town  
Get down in any ghetto, anytime spittin' rounds  
'The fuck can niggaz think yo  
For the dough we can spit, My style flow sick  
Wit' 16 bars I'm gettin' you gone quick  
You don't want none of this, shit  
I'm hot as a bitch  
Check this shit I got em' shook now they' riding my dick  
Don't forget I rock for those lovin' it, those thuggin' it  
Hoes in they' clothes and the less unfortunate

[Chorus]

[Big Noyd]

Ayo Ayo  
Ayo y'all niggaz can't stop me, watch me then  
Catch me flyin' in my benz lovin' it  
The Tre double 0 thuggin it, I was born to floss shit  
But never could afford it  
But now I got ones and guns to re-insure it  
Reach for what's mine, pull out fuckin nine towards  
The goal to the riches  
What? I'm on it, all I need was the ones and my guns  
The motherfuckin' beats  
I makin' choruses where my name be  
Noyd and finessed it  
Oh, you obselete, why? I got demons  
that's what that D be  
Check me when you see me in the streets  
Believe I got toast, cause we close like uno dos (1, 2)  
[?] and of course of QB nigga rep  
See you ain't hear me yet, QB nigga  
Fuck being affiliate with, I'm official  
?Down thun? this is on my chest  
Be damned if I don't rep the hood to the death

[Chorus x2]

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