

Blues Brors

"Ain't No Way"

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There ain't no way {*repeat 8X*}

[Intro]

They don't understand, they do not fuckin' understand
The shit is serious, it's like, I'm not gonna let
I'm not gonna...
There ain't no way, I'ma let any motherfuckers
There ain't no way I'ma let a motherfucker hold me
down
There ain't no way, I'ma let em
Yo there ain't... yo check it out

[Mr. S.O.S.]

There ain't no way I'ma let it happen I'm sayin' to
myself
Plain for my health
Relayin mesages that I felt
On the course of my life
Till I'm divorced with my life
The plans to be stable enough to have two dogs and a
wife
Since I wasn't offered my life
I tried to make the best of it
And make it stand out until Mother Nature digested it
With the sense to beware of death
But the strength to not be scared of death
You don't understand that then you're really not
prepared for death
Document that and learn it
I've been a hermit while twistin' that green like Kermit
My team like burnin'
I'm from where chicks think they're too super to hear
rappers bust it
And act like they're all that after liposuction
Radio sucks like sluts when they lack corruption
And haters be so full of shit they need lip reduction
This is somethin'
Not for commerical radio
But any person's radio
This after searching every show
For sick flows to sick beats

This where that shit be
And if I spot you like Mykinzi
I'll pop you like Popinski
Chop you up like mince meat
Toss you where the fish be
And leave your teeth marks where my fist be if you diss
me
Listen and respect
I'm Mr. S.O.S.
And I ain't takin' no shorts nigga, I'm quittin' cigarettes
From the south
A true troop Rican reachin' your standards
And what you really got to understand is
There ain't no way

[Hook: Anetra]

There ain't no way to take us out
I told y'all don't sleep on the South
No way {*repeat 9X*}

[DJ Kno]

Ain't no way, they just... hehe, they just ain't gettin' it
Plain and clear they ain't gettin' it, step away, you gotta
undersand it

[Deacon the Villian]

Yo, I've been done wrong fronted on told that I'll never
make it
People have dissed my songs and underestimated
All the attacks have been steroids makin' me stronger
Like dyin' from polygraph test shocks you couldn't be
wronger
Motherfuckers wanna play around I recommend Tonka
Niggas thinkin' shit's sweet watchin' too much Willy
Wonka
I don't really want the fame I wanna gain respect
Block my path and I'll make a passin' lane through your
neck
I'm tired, frustration got me wired to blow
One reason I'm quick to drink or fire the dro
The harder crass pull me down then the higher I go
There ain't too many musicians who ain't dealt with
liars before
So I, flow wise, stay awake like a coke high
My words my , James Bond, watch you with my Gold-
Eye
Dealin' with snakes thinkin' they so sly
Most of them is pussies but have never been between a
hoes thighs
You can hold my, dick, if you really want a piece of me
Biters illegally, tryin' to tap into my frequency

Hopin' they'll be seein' me, art I've created recently
And then they use all my shit in battles when they beef
with me
Bitch, here's your collar and your bone
Not even gonna dog y'all
Stay in the backyard where you belong
Only worthy of being a topic in a song
Everything that ain't right, kill it, you dead wrong
There ain't no way {*repeat 8X*}

[Hook] + (Deacon)

There ain't no way (That I'ma take an L)
There ain't no way (That I'ma go to jail)
There ain't no way (The cops gonna make me tell)
There ain't no way (I'll see you all in hell)

[DJ Kno outro]

Mr. S.O.S., Deacon the Villian, DJ Kno rockin' the fuckin'
beat
Ain't nothin' else really to that we have to say...
except there ain't no way, hehe yo

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