

Kany García**"This Way"**

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Turn it up...(A little louder)
Turn it up...(A little louder)
Turn it up...(A little louder)
Turn it up...(A little louder)
Turn it up...(A little louder)

I can't live my l
I can't live my life this way
Continually get high
Instead of runnin round lock one bird down
It's a new day gotta do it big just to get by (alright)
Show no respect can't live that way
Ya hold my cheque can't live that way
Now my chick on deck can't live that way
They say what they like but I been that way
A moose calculated through the lense
Almost here
Success will be the best revenge
And now from Clint East to Kanye West
Yourself can't chill look every day is sex (every day)

[Chorus]

This time I made up my mind
This time I'm deck on the grind
I know there's thing in my life
That I'ma let go startin tonight
I can't li my l, I can't li my
I can't li my l, I can't li my
I can't li my l, I can't li my
I can't live my life this way
I can't li my l, I can't li my (this way)
I can't li my (this way) l, I can't li my (this way)
I can't li my (this way) l, I can't li my (this way)
I can't live my life this way (this way)

my favorite girl wanna leave just because I got a
girlfriend
My freak girl tell me now she a christian
My white girl wanna move back to Michigan
I'm pullin girls off the bench like a six man
I'm in the club doin the same ol' two step

While Omegas doin' the same ol' Que step
I had my money on my mind I was thinkin green
She a pledge AKA she was pink and green
I want a good girl, she want a gentleman (ok)
We sayin the same thing like a synonym (ha-ha)
I wasn't really spittin game I was scrimmiging
My pimpinship so hard it needs censorship
I?m in Chigagoian, to Chicagoians
til we blow like Chicago wind
I don't know what's better, gettin layed or gettin payed
I just know when I'm gettin one the others gettin away
(ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
This way

[Chorus]

Look down
Look down so the games'll stop
Believe I know the drama give name to pop
I know before the hot flame game is spot
It's like before the pop fame came to pour
What the industry'll play with your life man
They're playin with red food water and lights man
That's why I rock the beats like that old totty T Jam
The batter ram send him off to Amsterdam
To rest up a strength to deal with this way
To deal with these pears to deal with this hate
I dedicate this to Jam Master J
Run DMC showed me how to walk this way

[Chorus]

This way, this way, this way hey hey
This way, this way, this way, this way hey

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