

## Celly Cel "The Only Way"

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Alright, what's up, what's up, what's up  
Celly Cel, Celly Cell up in here once again  
I'm about to put it down, it's only one way to do it  
Only one way, check it out, check it out

[Verse 1]

Dust kicker, quick to twist a nigga up in knots  
Never miss a not, quick to twist and shake up in the  
rocks  
Drop it on the wood and dry it up  
Throw it in a Ziploc tie it up, dope fiends buy it up  
Now it's a clutch of slugin' G's in this motherfucker  
Now fuck what's up, let's move kis in this motherfucker  
So any nigga with some cash on my line  
Can't do nothin' but bubble cause it's A-1 every time  
White outs and won't crumble when ya slice  
Keep comin' to see me I'm knockin' something off the  
price  
I got work for the playas in need  
If you bout to head to feed you just some niggas gotta  
bleed  
So keep the game tight, hustle on a late night  
Bring me money, don't come up short and we straight  
right  
Close shop, when I run I hit the one way  
Why you sell yo, fool it's the only way

[Hook]

They told me to get a 9 to 5  
Cause niggas like me in the street don't survive  
But I hustle all day, before I lay  
In the Bay, for me it's the only way  
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Cause niggas like me in the street don't survive  
But I hustle all day, before I lay  
In the Bay, for me it's the only way

[Verse 2]

Back on the scene and I'm sittin' on trust status  
Told my tester, drop it on his apparatus  
Clientele, I seen em' comin' and I seen em' gone  
Sweaty palms itchin' with them high beams on

And when ya movin' too much niggas be gettin' jealous  
They see police on the corner and won't even tell us  
So it's do or die, you can stay true or lie  
Now we know you and I is two bird that don't fly  
Together, separate mine from ya funky style  
Niggas be gossipin' while I be watchin' money pile  
Smile now and get crossed up  
Take yo clientele and raise the cost up  
Have yo ass tossed up  
Switchin' all ya yea to fetti  
The big dog is on the block them lil' puppies ain't ready  
Bow wow yippy-yay bow down to the Bay  
Hey why you sell yay, it's the only way

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

When they get scrilla please give me a holla  
Cause I was servin' up a short one for some of they  
dollars  
With nickels and dimes I'm gettin' mine, even scrap  
iron  
Trade for jewels, new clothes, and the strap firin'  
Without jammin' and I'm addin' to my throw aways  
Def niggas in the cut ridin' like stowaways  
Everybody got yea in they draws  
Hit a fence on the Feds cause they be squeezin' ya  
balls  
And when they leave it's time to set up shop  
And if ya shortstop, ain't no mercy nigga bop, bop  
Drop down and make ya way up out the Bomb-Bay  
Took his money and his yea, it's the only way

[Hook]

[\* Long pause \*]

[Hook to fade]

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