

## Krayzie Bone "That's The Way"

Visit "[That's The Way](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

This is for the hustlas, hustlas  
This is for the hustlas, hustlas  
This is for the hustlas, hustlas  
This is for the hustlas, hustlas

This is for the hustlas, hustlas  
This is for the hustlas, hustlas  
This is for the hustlas, hustlas  
This is for the hustlas, hustlas

That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain  
That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain

That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain  
That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain

Come, follow me now  
Back in the day we still was thuggin'  
Nothin' changed, always into somethin'  
Whatever you name

A young thug with my niggas, it's one love  
Little bad ass niggas sneaky  
A calm collected slickster  
I might not have been on the scene

But you could believe I was in the picture  
In the mixture selling llello  
Scrapping, car jackin', gun packin'  
I'm lacking everything, you can't imagine so I'm  
praying

Rapping can get me up out this jam  
Damn, just gimme a chance

I'll keep 'em dancin', dancin', all night, all night  
But times got harder and harder

My dreams got further and further away  
And nigga, I chased them but couldn't catch them to  
save my life  
So now I'm thugging on this corner  
I gotta increase my financial status

I chance it fucking with these rollers when they roll up  
Yeah, don't wanna be locked in no cell  
But I also can't take strippin's and be broke with no mail  
Oh yes, it's hell, and they say that gets easier  
But to me it only got deeper and deeper

That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain  
That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain

That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain  
That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain

Just turned eighteen and caught my first case  
Incarcerated, caught with a twelve guage  
Trying to come up with some money and made a  
stupid-ass mistake  
Could have been my niggas fate, fucking with  
shotguns

We out to rob some niggas I'm drunk, I'm pumped  
I made a mistake and popped him, now he bleeding  
I see blood, damn, get to the doctor, nigga don't rest in  
peace  
Doctor's took him to emergency, coppers came and  
arrested me

Not knowing if my nigga had made it alive and was well  
I tossed and turned in my cell knowing he's sweatin'  
like hell  
Praise to the Lord and I hope you hear me  
And I hope you feel me

I ain't mean to, really, really, I ain't mean it, I know you  
seen it

I finally spoke to my nigga, he lifted up and recovered  
And pressed no charges  
Wait the state done picked it up and I gotta trial in a  
month

Fuck! And the judge ain't trying to give me no love  
'Cause it was my first offense  
But he just thinkin' he lockin' up a thug  
So now I'm cuffed up on the bus and ridin' down 71,  
ain't no fun

That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain  
That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain

That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain  
That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain

Now I'm locked inside this prison system  
Biddin' and count days left before my sentence  
Now I can say that I've been here  
But I sure ain't gonna come back here, uh, uh

The day they release me, I'm going home  
I can cope but I can't adjust  
These fucking steel doors drivin' me nuts  
My last month and I'm ready to move out

I'm sure, stay on the low, I listen to thug stories  
And be trippin' on niggas love stories  
I'm finna get out of this motherfucker  
Heard them call out my name

Two fifty, two, two fifty, pack up your shit, it's your day  
Jumped out my bunk, gave all my shit to my niggas  
In fact, I left everything that I had back in jail but my  
raps  
I'm on the streets now, scene unchanged

Niggas still the same  
I ain't fuckin' with you bustas 'cause I'm tryin' to make a  
change  
I got with the real dogs and we was schemin' on the  
mill' ya'll

So we had to chill on ya'll

Get out of Cleveland if we plan to achieve it  
So we plannin' it with Eazy on Greyhound and now  
we're leavin'

That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain  
That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain

That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain  
That's the way that we hustle  
'Cause we struggle everyday, everyday, pain, so much  
pain

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

---

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