

## **Maino**

# **"That's The Way It Goes"**

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Ohhh-Ohhh-ooooh, do-do-do-dooooo-do-do-do-do-dooooo  
Ooh-aaaah-oooooh-oooooh

Chorus

When I got money, everybody loves me  
Ain't Got no money, some niggas acting funny  
And when I'm hungry, they can't do nothing for me  
That's the way, the way it goes

Cos when I'm home they, say that they my homies  
And when I'm gone then, they don't even know me  
Now I'm hot and, niggas wanna show me, Show me  
looove-  
That's the way it goes

I remember waking up to the sight of steel bars, it was  
dark  
I couldn't see the sun through the bars, freezin in the  
cell  
I was trapped in these walls, no letter, no girl  
Just the comfort of the walls

But the world dah'nt change, since the flow dah'nt  
change and  
Everybody here now, that ain't no name\*  
Lord protect me from my friends, I can deal with my  
enemies  
But I ain't sure who's a friend or an enemy  
Since the Smack DVD's, everybody lovin' me  
But when I was thirsty, they wouldn't hawk-spit on me  
Bitches poppin up, Wow, now they wanna get with me  
Fifteen years, same bitches wasn't missin me  
Man it's funny how, people act funny style  
Niggas switch, when they think you getting money now  
When the sun shines, niggas wanna come round  
But they disappear, when that rain starts coming down

Chorus

What's good, different day, same shit  
It's amazing, how success change shit

Now niggas trying to, count what's in my pocket  
They be like "Can I hold", "Nah homie, I ain't got it"  
(Damn)  
You trying to cling to me, you ain't deceiving me  
And when I started, you niggas, y'a di'nt believe in me  
Instead of support, y'all just hated  
Said I'm too wild to rap, I ain't supposed to make it  
That's fucked up yo', but I'm supposed to take it  
No you got the nerve to act like, we related  
Just yesterday, I couldn't get a dime from nobody  
Couldn't get studio, time from nobody  
Now you're going to believe me, you told me I'm  
\*wholebody  
Did it myselfs dawg, we di'nt have nobody  
Hustle Hard, we bout to \*E-Ride  
These leeches niggas hands out, looking for free rides

Chorus

Yeah listen

I got family popping up, out of nowhere (oh yeah?)  
Got a bunch of new cousins, coming out, all year  
If I knew I had, this much love,  
Might have never hit the street, might have never sold  
drugs  
Might have stayed up in school and, never popped  
guns  
And been a better role model, for my own son  
Where was you, when my life was needy,  
And my pops was high, my momma could not feed me  
And the lights was off, and the block would tease me  
You wasn't there, when shit wasn't easy  
Before rap, niggas they'din't hold it down  
Since I'm hot, of course, everybody love me now

Chorus

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