

Woodie

"One Way Road"

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[Verse 1: Big Tone]

One more time, it's that homie from the yoc
Cream of the crop I'm top notch rollin' with my enes out
the mob,
Non stop out the drop yellin' east bay b*tch
Northside killa Cali with a gangsta b*tch
Eyez lit lazy low on my way to the studio,
Woodie laced me with beat now spark the blunt an' let
me flow
Calico hold it close cause most of us we livin' rough
Stuck up in this psycho livin' kicking up some major
dust,
It's a must to represent it for my northern Cali homies,
Bumpin oldies on the late night talkin b*tches out their
chonies,
An' my roadie got an eagle 50 Cali polished chrome,
Do it Rambo style same color rag but don't call me
Stallone
Feelin' gone of the liquor, busting out the Peter
Jacksons,
Still tryin' to figure out this life so I'ma lead it with a
strap
My mini mac was gettin' heavy so I switched it for a
nine,
So I feel safer when I'm out cause I'm noided out my
mind

[Chorus: Woodie]

Ever stop to think what we're livin' for
Is my mind when I'm high in the studio
Holdin' down my town with the CaliCo
Paranoid, stressed out down that one way road.
Ever stop to think what we're livin' for
Is my mind when I'm high in the studio
Holdin' down my town with the CaliCo
Paranoid, stressed out down that one way road.

[Verse 2: Big Tone]

Down that one way road man my heart done turn cold
Holdin' down my liquor like I'm fienin' for that endo
Hypno, I need it keep me on a level pace

Too many thoughts with a evil mind
I've seen the devil in my face
I try to pray to God and Jesus
But I'm still stuck up in hell
Ain't nothin' promised to a felon, just a number and a
cell
Never felt where I was goin'
Cause I'm still tickin' in the streets
Check the time to go but I'm not goin' out with any ease
Let me breathe another day and I'ma thug it with my
g's
Bang that N.O.R.T.E I'm fallin' out with dirty deeds
Push no keys I sell cd's so you know I'm all legit
With the Antioch PD steady be up my d*ck
Searched my whip I caught a case
Cause them suckaz always hate
If I'm ever facin' life I'm gonna shoot em in the face
That's the real deal shit cuz I'm always out on call
So if they try to pull you over man, shoot em in the face
y'all.

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[Verse 3: Big Tone]

You see these cats could never feel me
Cause my mind is goin' nuts
But the life that I live is thugging it f*ck it it's a must
Send my love to my homies like I'm stressin' off the
game mane
I'm tryna do it right make a buck out of this rap game
Never label me as another local rapper I'm a gangster,
muther f*cka
Arm in hammer steel would cap ya
That's the way of the wild C
In my 'lac I'm lookin' (?)
Do my thug thang dizzy in da 9 2 3

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