

Kin6 X

"My Way Pt. 2"

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(Chorus)

=This is my way, this is my way
=Criminal mastermind, I dont play
=North hollywood this faithful day
=Dont care what crime, long as im paid

(Verse 1)

-I scratched up and down, quickly tryin to think
-Then remembered, the shotty under tha sink
-Went and got it, yea cocked and loaded
-Its time for the show, and i know this
-Smoke grenades, I threw em in the yard
-Ran out the back, all guns on my arms
-Money on my back, and pistol in my pocket
-A one man army, minus the rockets
-Heard cops behind me, they were on my deck
-Didnt need a vest, cuz they all shot and missed
-Ran into the woods, dodging the trees
-Then looked up as I felt the faint breeze
-Saw the helicopter, and it was takin aim
-Before they could shoot, busted with my AK
-Musta hit someone, they yelled Johnay!
-If my aims good enough, i might get away....

(chorus)

(Verse 2)

-Runnin through the woods, popo behind me
-They pulled a few shots, but the bullets went by me
-Man.. these dudes, they suck
-Ran behind a tree, there bullets hit the trunk
-Leaned out, the mac 10 in my hand..
-I didnt even aim, just sprayed the whole land
-One was hit, that I know in the leg
-That was my que, started runnin once again
-Only 2 left, im almost to the road
-Stopped real fast, took aim and let gooooo
-Shot one in the chest, enough to break a rib
-He had a vest on, heard the teflon hit
-His partner shot, hit me in the shin
-Took dead aim and put a clip into him
-There we go, another tally to my sins

-No cops left, made a break for the roaaaaad
-Waited in a ditch, at least 3 mins or 4
-The car pulled up, an impala 4 door

-Driving was my cousin, we spoke the night before
-The plot was, kill my dude to get more *Money*
-Crimes a brotherhood, but me and him are family
-Gonna be a long trip, cali to miami
-Highway, car broke down
-Ridin through texas, the sun took us down
-A car pulled up, we thought a savior from the heat
-Instead FBI, 4 faggots yellin freeze!
-4 guys heavy, I only have a pistol
-I said ok, kneeled down to the system...

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

-Back of the car, i tried to bribe the agents
-Like all feds, the money didnt phase em
-Yep, im goin in for along time
-My cousin was too, accessory to crime
-But F it though, I'll escape a time soon
-One of these ways, escape or a tomb
-Id rather choose the 1st, court dates today
-Stared down the lawyer and though.. wat a gay
-End of the trial, im goin to jail
-100 years of prison, and im goin to hell
-Ran to the judge, slapped him in the face
-The guards all tackled me, i even got tased
-The state penitentiary is where i'll be
-Reppin the blue flag, 2 x's 3
-6 months later, i was sittin in my cell
-Readin through the bible, about Abraham
-5 bloods, they busted through the gate
-Put me on the ground, i thought that i was raped
-But then, a white guy walks in
-A big bad biker, with a shank in his hand
-He leaned to my ear.. and said it was time
-He said at last that payback is mine
-The shank went deep, into my back
-I stared at him, and began to laugh
-He leaned in again, said "this is for my son"
-All of them left, they knew i was done
-The man I had killed at the bank was a kid
-Turns out that.. it was his...

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