

# Outlawz "One Way"

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[Verse 1]

White tee money gang  
We staying with the fitted on  
Pockets on Rose, crip tryna get it on  
Lounging, dirty Sprite, even dirtier  
Thoughts on how to come up on a Thursday night  
If it ain't about bread I don't kick no knowledge  
You wanna learn something?  
Take your broke ass to college  
I ain't a role model, crack don't stop  
Get the money then we money grabbing back up top  
But naw, I ain't flashing mine  
See the flash on my rings  
Waving a hammer like a glass of wine. What else?  
It's MOE, I told the judge I ain't budge  
It's was him or me

[Hook]

Only one way in, one way out  
When you get in this game, you gotta plan your way out  
Streets is a maze, if you make it out  
Just tryna get paid, it's a muthaf-ckin drought  
It's so easy to be all about my money living these days  
Niggas tryna get something from me, but no..

I know, I know,  
I know, I know  
I know, I know  
I know, I know

[Verse 2]

Sucka niggas is blonde bimbos  
Edie Hathaway, I'm jumping out the window  
Act got the beat jumpin' like Timbo  
Land we flying, crash like simbo?  
Look here, I'm bossed up in my Outlaw eyewear  
Tell 'em niggas I'm out here yeah  
Warrior shit and ain't a foot of glorious shit  
Getting to the money, bound to get more of this shit  
Cause we hustle all day and all night  
And we ain't stopping til we get it right  
C'mon! Cause we hustle all day and all night

And we ain't stopping til we get it right

I can show you, better than I could tell you  
If you really from the hood every ghetto is familiar  
Everybody struggling, everybody hustling  
Tryna make ends' meet, got us laying 6 feet deep  
On your knees, I'mma get it, listen  
I ain't trickin on these bitches  
Bet I'm stacking my digits, listen  
Let's get it!  
When you doing good everybody f-cking with you  
When that drought hit, ain't nobody f-cking with you  
I'm just tryna paint a picture, hopin' you could see  
Real niggas can make it, it's up to you and me  
Tryna find light through the darkness  
Insane, no love in the land of the heartless  
I'mma get mine

[Hook]

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[Verse 3 - Chamillionaire]

The birds fly South, but I was headed North  
Watching while my parents dealing with divorce  
Also was watching Diddy chilling in The Source  
Thinking that I'm about to get it, bout to kill a corpse  
They say the court was the better way to get a Porsche  
I said of course, but everybody isn't good at sports  
Can't get endorsed when you always sitting in the  
courts  
And anyway, the money love me like it's intercourse  
So now I gotta get a voice  
I gotta hop up out the hoopty and go get a Royce  
Government make you feel like you don't get a choice  
Pass the torch and when we coming for you...

[Hook]

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