

P. Diddy (puff Daddy) "No Way Out F/ Black Rob And Kelly Price"

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Kelly Price:

There's no way
No way (No)
No Way
No way (No)
Nowhere to go.
There's no way out.
No way.
No way (No)
There's no way
No way (No)
Nowhere to turn.
There's no way out.

P. Diddy:

I'm ready to call it quits from all this shit.
Even resign from the niggaz I been balling with
I'm second guessing, all this negative energy.
It's making me realize why niggaz really envy.
I feel no sympathy.
It's tight ill, plus I get slight chills when I write wills.
Tired of looking at these ugly niggaz with ice grills.
No telling what I might feel about my glory.
Two sides to every story.
That's why I pray to god hoping that he reassure me.
The more the pain, the more to gain.
Come with this territory.
I might dispose.
Feeling like my life been chose.
All I know, in my life a lot of ice and hoes.
When it's on.
My man there, gat in his hand. (No)
What you do when you got a master plan, but half don'
ran. (No)
Here's your chance to prove you love me. (No)
It's on and stubby.
So hot, it's feeling muggy.
Do you really know?

Chorus:

There's no way
No way (No)

No Way
No way (No)
Nowhere to go.
There's no way out.
No way.
No way (No)
There's no way
No way (No)
Nowhere to turn.
There's no way out.

Black Rob:

I feel like this.
Approach me with beef, get done.
I shoot through pants, no chance to pull for your gun.
Man, a lot of ya'll cats can't stand that one on one.
Wind up getting embarrassed right in front of your
hon'.
Despite the bullshit, Black still here making hits.
Down that Chelsea Spears, me and Puff taking flicks.
No matter what, e gotta come strapped with out gats.
We don't want to but ya'll make us act like that.
Picture a thousand Bad Boy cats ready to blam you.
La familia, I steal, ya'll know ho my fam do.
Man-handle tracks that be laced by now.
Rolex watch, security straight from Mas.
Yo, I'm all on my own, g.
Who should I trust?
Niggaz bust BIG, now it seems they want us.
It's like no matter what I do, I can't escape it.
Ain't no going around.
And soon, I'ma be a man and just face it.

Chorus:

There's no way
No way (No)
No Way
No way (No)
Nowhere to go.
There's no way out.
No way.
No way (No)
There's no way
No way (No)
Nowhere to turn.
There's no way out.

P. Diddy:

It takes heart just to live in these streets.
You niggaz let the heat take the bitter with the sweet.
They can't hurt me no more than they already did.

They killed Big, in my heart he forever lives.
There's no way out like you got berretas to my wig.
We must love, and another blood she'd my ribs.
Ugh, now the question is will I survive?
Nigga gotta make home.
I gotta still provide.
And I get the vibe niggas wanna list and try.
Ain't no telling what this bad boy feel inside.
Blood hit you, sweat and pain be intensified.
I'm feeling stranded as if I can't hitch a ride.
Now I tell my seed men amise a genocide.
Plus I'm dangerous, soul no more feels painless.
And you know hat you tell them niggas who can't touch
you.
You grab your nuts and say motha fuck you.
You invited.
Got guns, be indicted.
And if they kill me, me and Big reunite.
What nigga!
What nigga!
What nigga!

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