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Dangerous Ground Movie "The Only Way"

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Song by Celly Cel

Alright, what's up, what's up, what's up Celly Cel, Celly Cell up in here once again I'm about to put it down, it's only one way to do it Only one way, check it out, check it out

[Verse 1]

Dust kicker, quick to twist a nigga up in knots Never miss a not, quick to twist and shake up in the rocks Drop it on the wood and dry it up Throw it in a Ziploc tie it up, dope fiends buy it up Now it's a clutch of sluggin' G's in this motherfucker Now fuck what's up, let's move kis in this motherfucker So any nigga with some cash on my line Can't do nothin' but bubble cause it's A-1 every time White outs and won't crumble when ya slice Keep comin' to see me I'm knockin' something off the price I got work for the playas in need If you bout to head to feed you just some niggas gotta bleed So keep the game tight, hustle on a late night Bring me money, don't come up short and we straight right

Close shop, when I run I hit the one way Why you sell yo, fool it's the only way

[Hook]

They told me to get a 9 to 5 Cause niggas like me in the street don't survive But I hustle all day, before I lay In the Bay, for me it's the only way They told me to get a 9 to 5 Cause niggas like me in the street don't survive But I hustle all day, before I lay In the Bay, for me it's the only way

[Verse 2] Back on the scene and I'm sittin' on trust status

Told my tester, drop it on his apparatus Clientele, I seen em' comin' and I seen em' gone Sweaty palms itchin' with them high beams on And when ya movin' too much niggas be gettin' jealous They see police on the corner and won't even tell us So it's do or die, you can stay true or lie Now we know you and I is two bird that don't fly Together, separate mine from ya funky style Niggas be gossipin' while I be watchin' money pile Smile now and get crossed up Take yo clientele and raise the cost up Have yo ass tossed up Switchin' all ya yea to fetti The big dog is on the block them lil' puppies ain't ready Bow wow yippy-yay bow down to the Bay Hey why you sell yay, it's the only way

[Hook]

[Verse 3] When they get scrilla please give me a holla Cause I was servin' up a short one for some of they dollars With nickels and dimes I'm gettin' mine, even scrap iron Trade for jewels, new clothes, and the strap firin' Without jammin' and I'm addin' to my throw aways Def niggas in the cut ridin' like stowaways Everybody got yea in they draws Hit a fence on the Feds cause they be squeezin' ya balls And when they leave it's time to set up shop And if ya shortstop, ain't no mercy nigga bop, bop Drop down and make ya way up out the Bomb-Bay Took his money and his yea, it's the only way

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