Silkk The Shocker "My Way""

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What, what, what South, north, east, west What (huh) what (huh) what (huh) what What you thought c'mon

[hook]

What y'all bout

Cash and riches - something like jags and 6's

What y'all hate

How niggaz stunt and front when they know that they

fake

What y'all love

How no limit keep it real stay ridin' on dubs

What y'all say

G's up hoes down

My world nigga my way

[verse 1]

Look since I was gone for a sec

They don't really know what to expect

I say when you dealin' with me

Look expect the best

Fuck with anything of mine and you can expect death

If I give 1 and there's 10 in the clip

You can be expectin' the rest

I tell niggaz look don't even bother investin' in vests

When there's head shots why you thinkin' bout

protectin' yo chest

I took a year off but that was just to invest cash

But now I'm back to make the block hottter nigga with

the best bags

When you successful you know you find yourself in

some hate shit

But you know how I do haters

I dodge them like I was the matrix

Shorty like "you changed ever since you lashed out"

"silkk, you spoiled" what you expect ma I'm the last child

[hook]

[verse 2]

Got girls like sayin' "look at silkk, he becomin' a man"

Niggaz don't like me

All of a sudden they becomin' a fan

From last year to this year

How he got that cold?

I can say what the fuck I want

How he got that bold?

I worked all my life nigga

How he got that rich?

I tried for 2 years

How he got that chick?

You know how easy it is nigga to steal a nigga chick

Why they frontin' in 4's and 5's just pull up in a 6

You know I don't say much

Nigga stay in the cut

If my hair grow fade it up

Now I let my shit grow and braid it up

You know when I step out the house make sure my motor-bike tight

Come through the hood on one wheel like motor-bike mike

Car look like something look you done seen on james bond

And a navigation system for spots that I can't find

You know I banged one time

But these niggaz changed they mind

Everything I got shine

If not it ain't mine

C'mon

[hook]

[verse 3]

You better shut up before you get robbed and done I got killaz on the payroll they cause they have a job for 6 months

Yeah I got money but dog I still play in the jet

Keep a k and a teck

Tank stay on my neck

It ain't nothin' that I want and see and I just cannot have

I like to go into the mall (?) and I just cannot grab

Like a good lookin' girl you just cannot have

Cause if I ain't got dough, I just cannot laugh

You know me, looked relaxed laid down in a jet

One woman man but look I ain't really found her yet

Wanna hate us

Simple fact, we caked up

Hate us and tomorrow don't wake up

[hook]

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