

## Master P F/ Afficial "The Grimy Way"

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One time..  
(There's really, nuttin, realer than this, realer than this)  
One time  
(This is it right here Dunn)  
One time, before I go Dunn this is it right here  
Right here, this is it right here Dunn  
One time, right here one time  
Aiiyo, you know how it goes, aiiyo

[Big Noyd]  
Aiiyo, aiiyo, I produce threats, tecs  
The underworld sweat when I rep for my set  
I pull out tecs and let wet, ice drip  
froze on my neck, explode when my 2G whip correct  
Out of respect, M-O-double-B top shit  
But logic, y'all niggaz know y'all can't fuck wit  
From past incidents, shootouts, and fist battles  
Scuffles through state lines, you can't stop mine  
It's a crime to the dumb deaf and blind  
Way before your time out of line niggaz walk straight  
When I approach my I, rep my Infamous bloodline  
Niggaz get your guns it's thug time  
Came from no frills to skips, nights that gat clips  
A cold cold world to this icy hot shit  
(Nigga) Scars, bars, tappin niggaz shit  
I'm cuttin 'em, buckin 'em, and fuckin they bitch  
You like, "Who that nigga?" A smooth cat nigga  
Walk around with two gats too nigga  
Straight like that nigga, smack that nigga  
If I don't know him then blast that nigga

[Chorus repeat 2X: Prodigy]  
(Aiiyo) The only way to live is the grimy way  
The only way to get ahead is the gun way  
We don't play, I can't let 'em stop me and shock me  
They try it I pulled out and pop three

[Big Noyd]  
This one right here Dunn, aiiyo aiiyo  
This goin out to my dearest, realest  
Coldest most closest holdin me down

Chrome double digit cali-BLAOW, never apart with it  
Cock and spark with it  
Get down on my knees and cross my heart with it  
cause it's real, when I use it to protect my life  
Shit was real when he shot a nigga over his wife  
Them be the breaks, guns, drugs, (??)  
Clown tried to give me pound I threw it down in his face  
I get down - in any town, get down in any ghetto  
(??) time spit rounds, what the fuck y'all niggaz thinkin?  
Yo for the dough we can spit, my style flow sick  
For them sixteen bars, I get in you God quick  
You don't want none of this, shit I'm hot as a pit  
Check the shit I got 'em shook now they ride on my dick  
Don't forget I rock for those lovin it, those thuggin it  
Holes in they clothes and the less unfortunate

[Chorus]

[Big Noyd]

Aiyyo, aiyyo  
Aiyyo y'all niggaz can't stop me, watch me then  
Catch me flyin in my Benz, lovin it  
The trey-double-zero, thuggin it, I was born to floss shit  
but never could afford it  
But now I got ones and guns to re-insure it  
Reach for my spine, pull out a fuckin nine Tourist'  
The road to the riches, what I'm on it  
All I need was the ones, and my Dunns  
The motherfuckin beats, I'm makin choruses where my  
name be  
Noyd Infa' nasty  
Hoe you obsolete, why? I got demons  
That's what that D be, check me when you see me in  
the streets  
Believe I got toast cause we close like uno dos  
and floss and of course Q.B. nigga rep  
See you ain't hear me yet, Q.B. nigga  
Fuck bein affiliate with, I'm official  
Die with the initials on my chest  
Be damned if I don't rep the hood to the death

[Chorus] - 2X

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