

## No Way

## Black Moon

No way I'ma sit back  
And listen to you gay niggaz chit chat  
Hey mister big cat, I lay where ya click's at  
No joke, if it's broke, Buck'll fix that

Bud like a six pack, chicks love to touch me  
And muthafuckas think I'm rusty?  
I tarnish the armor, trust me  
I'm just that nice, wanna cut me?

Adjust that knife or it might get ugly  
'Cause, I'm too close, to my gold equip  
Wanna fight me, you might see swollen lips  
'Cause I, get around like Pac, sit around blocks

Move with a crown on my top, they call me Dotta OP  
Why? they know I represent Achi  
Not a song, not a flick, but you can stand by me  
'Cause I, hold you down like dead weight now

But wait, weight is weight, we about to skate now  
So how many, nah better yet, whose ready  
If you ready, just say, Buck don't bet

No way  
No way  
No way  
No way

You cowards think we goin' out? No way  
You catch Steele off point, nigga, no day  
Lick a four spray, fuck foreplay, I don't play  
You ain't havin' it, you gangsta, you don't say

Word, be, you wanna go to war with me? Okay  
No more Mr. Nice Guy, come with me  
Gun hid away, in a hideaway when I ride your way  
Hit you up, then coolin' casually, slide away

By the way, you'll hardly find me, out of haze  
These days, a lot of these rappers rather imitate  
What I demonstrate, boy, I'm original  
Criminal, set trends, respect the General

I ain't mad cha, I take business personal  
I might blast at cha  
Hit at me, I get right back at cha  
Straight snatch ya up from under ya desk and just pimp slack ya

No way  
No way  
No way  
No way

Son, I'm heated, heated, like Fahrenheit  
Hot like Buckshot's flows and rhymes damage ya life  
Now you lookin' for the ambulance lights

The police lights, I run these nights, get ya shit right

A scar keep you heated for life, no way  
A mark on your face, you know that ain't right  
Son, you ain't that tough, so  
Stop actin' like you throw blows

I'm a gun play nigga, I stick a blast in  
You a runway nigga, stick to fashion  
If I go broke tomorrow, I'ma borrow again  
Business is never part of your friends, but then again

It's a shame how niggaz act when they approach us  
Buck and Boot Camp, is like fuckin' with roaches  
You need a black flag for that  
Better yet, you need a black body bag for that

They act like, it's all love  
(No way)  
When we come through, we ain't showin' you no love  
They act like, it's all cool  
(No way)  
When we come through, watch my niggaz act fool

They act like, it's all love  
(No way)  
When we come through, we ain't showin' you no love  
They act like, it's all cool  
(No way)  
When we come through, watch my niggaz act fool

No way  
No way  
No way  
No way