

My Way

Comethazine

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, aye (uh)

Yeah, aye (uh)

Yeah

Yeah, aye

Shit been going my way, I got three cars in my driveway, drivew
ay

Cost like five hunnid' thousand dollars', I ball all day

This is some Gucci, this not Prada, but I'm wet all day (aye)

You cannot ball, I took your ball, come get your ball back

Boy, I am a real rockstar, that's why I look like this

Boy, I am a real trap star, no you cannot cook like this

I got niggas shootin' for me, if you die, boy, I'm not sorry

I got nine lives like a cat, If he shoot me, I just get back up

Bust at him, make him call backup (boom, boom)

If they show up, choppa throw up

On they body, with these hot ass thunder bullets, feel like fir
e on your skin

I win, I won boy, I'm that nigga, bitch, I'm rich

And boy, It's really nothin' for me to come take your bitch

I just might slap through me, and my crew might take your shit,
aye

BAW\$KEE on my t-shirt, then got sketchers on my kicks (aye)

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